

# Charlie Daniels Band, Little Joe And Big Bill

They got a dance floor the size of Texas  
They got a band seven nights a week  
And if you don't show up before the sun goes down  
You ain't gonna find a seat  
They got some grown up Texas ladies  
That's made their papas proud  
They like their music country  
And they like their country loud  
Well, every Saturday night before they turn down the lights  
And the band stars pickin' hot  
They start dancin' on the tables  
Dancin' on the ceilin', dancin' in the parking lot  
You start fellin' it flow from your head to your toe  
And you sure are glad you come  
Down to Little Joe and Big Bill's  
Dance hall and sugar hill bar-b-q emporium

When it comes to southern cookin'  
They know what it's all about  
They got some bar-b-q ribs and red beans and rice  
Make you tongue snap your eyeballs out  
And you don't wanna 'cause no trouble  
Buddy 'less you're willin' to die  
'Cause Big Bill will stomp a mud hole in you  
And Little Joe will walk you dry  
Well there's a cowboy's dream in tight blue jeans  
Swingin' through the swingin' doors  
And there's a long tall cutie scootin booty  
Out there on the floor  
Well I guess it's time to get in line  
'Cause they house is startin' to hum  
Down at Little Joe and Big Bill's  
Dance hall and sugar hill bar-b-q emporium

Well every Saturday night when they turn up the lights  
When it's just about time to close  
The fiddlin' man takes the bow in his hand  
And start rockin' San Antonia Rose  
When you're walkin' out  
There ain't no doubt that you sure had a whole lot of fun  
Down at Little Joe and Big Bill's  
Dance hall and sugar hill bar-b-q emporium  
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