

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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