

# Paradise Knife and Gun Club

## Lonestar

Joe Bob was rough as a cob  
And prone to blow his stack  
Kenny Dean was in a suicide scene  
Sneaking behind Joe's backSneaking around with Joe's girl, June  
She liked the boys in the band  
And when they all got together on Saturday night  
It was easy to understand, whyThey called it Saturday night at  
The Paradise Knife and Gun Club  
And there's drinking and dancing  
To the music of Bobby Lee and the BlackjacksIt was Saturday night at  
The Paradise Knife and Gun Club  
If you was looking for some trouble  
You could find it, I guaranteeNow the owner of the place was a man named Jack  
And he wouldn't take talking back  
He was married to a woman named May  
She took up the slackHe knocked you out and she'd drag you out  
And leave you in the parking lot  
And when you wake up in the morning with a busted head  
You're just happy that was all you gotOn Saturday night at  
The Paradise Knife and Gun Club  
And there's drinking and dancing  
To the music of Bobby Lee and the BlackjacksIt was Saturday night at  
The Paradise Knife and Gun Club  
If you was looking for some trouble  
You could find it, I guaranteeWell, the night Joe Bob found out  
That Kenny Dean was sneaking around with June  
He caught Bobby Lee and the band  
In the middle of an old Hank Williams tuneBobby Lee cried out your cheatin' heart  
And that was just the spark it took  
And when the fighting got started  
Everybody took part and that whole damn building shookUntil the sheriff came out and he stopped the bout  
Hauled everybody to jail  
When the judge saw the blood and the chewed up ears  
He turned a whiter shade of paleHe said, good God ya'll  
What's happened here, somebody start a World War III  
Well, Kenny Dean just grinned the best he could  
Said, your Honor, it seems to meLike it was just another Saturday night  
At the Paradise Knife and Gun Club  
And there's drinking and dancing

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You could find it, I guaranteeYeah, on Saturday night at  
The Paradise Knife and Gun Club  
And there's drinking and dancing  
To the music of Bobby Lee and the BlackjacksIt was Saturday night at  
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If you was looking for some trouble  
You could find it, I guaranteeLord, if you was looking for some trouble  
You could find it, I guarantee

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