Sammy and Tex

Savatage

Hey D.T., what you been up to?
It's been a real long time
And your bill's past due
Stop right there, don't you look away
'Cause you've had your fun
Now it's time to payWell, you know that I've been waiting
And I'm really very patient
But you've pushed me way too far
'Cause you own me thirty thousand
And with interest it's been growing
While you've hidden in these barsNow I would have said duck it
But then money by the bucket
I hear you're raking in
So please forgive my diction
And prepare for crucifixion
While I write your next of kinSo please, don't turn away
You borrowed, now you've got to pay
Seems your mind's gone a bit off track
Time to readjust 'cause Sammy's backSo Sammy started dealing
D.T. started reeling
As they tumbled to the floor
The furniture was flying
D.T. had thought of dying
When Tex walked through the doorNow Tex wasn't waiting
And without hesitation
Grabbed Sammy by the throat
Then Sammy started shakin'
A frightened slab of bacon
Hanging like a coatSeemed things were going all right
Till Sammy pulled a knife
If you want to cut the cards
Sammy's gonna up the oddsThen everything was quiet
A street after the riot
Silence hung like death
And Tex, he wasn't breathing
His body lay bleeding
A knife inside his chestWhen D.T. saw his friend there
He quickly lost terror
As something tore inside

His face was clenched in hatred
As his mind formulated
How this pimp would dieSammy saw it in his eyes
Thought a retreat would be wise
Seems I've stayed a bit too long
So take my things and Sammy's gone

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/