

# Saturday Satan, Sunday Saint

Ernest Tubb

Saturday satan Sunday saint foolin' your neighbors that's what you think  
    Readin' the good book singin' the hymns  
    Come Monday morning and he's back to a life of sin  
Old brother Brown all week he steals tells everyone this big business deals  
    The deacon walks by a dollar hits the plate  
    Tryin' to buy self a ticket to the pearly gates  
Old sister Rose on the very first row been a sittin' right there twenty years or so  
    Never hears a word when the preacher speaks  
    Too busy talkin' bout the bad girl down the street  
    Saturday satan Sunday saint...  
This little song holds good advice though some people may think it ain't too nice  
    Well if you're one who's wearing the shoes  
    Well there's somebody watchin' and you ain't nobody's fool  
    Saturday satan Sunday saint...  
    Come Monday morning and he's back to a life of sin

Songwriters

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