

So Big Jim commence to fightin', I wouldn't tell you no lie

Ref 2

Big Jim done pulled his pistol, shot his friend right between the eyes

Chorus:

B5

It's the Saturday night special

A5 E5

Got a barrel that's blue and cold

B5

Ain't good for nothin'

A5 E5

But put a man six feet in a hole

Ref 1

Hand guns are made for killin', they ain't no good for nothin' else

Ref 2

And if you like to drink your whiskey, you might even shoot yourself

Ref 1

So why don't we dump 'em people, to the bottom of the sea

Ref 2

Before some ol' fool come around here, wanna shoot either you or me

Chorus:

B5

Mr. Saturday night special

A5 E5

Got a barrel that's blue and cold

B5

Ain't good for nothin'

A5 E5

But put a man six feet in a hole

Ref 1 – Ref 2

(adlib Mr. Saturday Night, Mr. Saturday Night Special, and that's the end of the song)