Connie Smith, Only Mama That'll Walk The Line

Won't you tell me if you can what's the matter with a man
When he starts a stayin' out all night
He's been a steppin' outta line and a messin' off my mind
And don't you know that that ain't right
Cause ever since I was a little bitty teeny girl
He thought he was the only man in this whole world
But now he bettter do some thinkin' and then he'll find
He's got the only mama that'll walk the line

While I'm workin' every day all he wants do is play
And I'm gettin' tired of bein' here alone
And I'm a comin' unglued from his funny little moods
When he finally come a dragging home
Cause ever since I was a little bitty teeny girl...
[guitar]
I keep a packin' up my clothes but everybody knows
That I'm really just a puttin' him on
Now when I start a walkin' after when you'll hear him squawkin'
And a beggin' me to come back home
Cause ever since I was a little bitty teeny girl...
He's got the only mama that'll walk the line