

Jean Shepard, Real Good Woman

There oughta be a law against the runnin' around and leavin' me home at night
I tried everything that I know how to get you to treat me right
Why in the world did you marry me I just don't understand
How you expect a real good woman to stay with a no good man
You know I love you with all of my heart and that's the way it should be
But you're spreadin' good will all around town that rightfully belongs to me
You want me to honor our marriage vows but only other hand
How you expect a real good woman to stay with a no good man
Well everybody when you get paid I'd have to telephone to haunt you down
All of bartenders know my voice and they say you're not around
You can take all of yours so called friends and keep 'em if you can
But you can't keep a real good woman by bein' a no good man
[guitar - steel]
Well everybody when you get paid...
No you can't keep a real good woman by bein' a no good man