

# Jimmy Dean, Sweet Thang

I slipped out of the house about sundown while mama was a washin' her hair  
And you can bet your bottom dollar she'll come lookin' for me  
When she'll find that I'm not there  
And if she catches her sweet thang slipping around  
I know there'll be the debit to pay  
Cause she'll come blowin' like a cyclone right through that door  
And I hear exactly what she'll say  
Well has anybody here see sweet thang I got a notion he'd be headed this way  
Cause when my sweet thang's out tomocattin' around  
Finds a sandbox like this to play  
I wanna warn all you barroom roses if my sweet thang should have a bite  
You'd better take my advice if you'll blink more than twice  
You'd better have somethin' in your eyes  
I gave my baby all my money on payday except a little she don't know that I got  
Cause there's a little cute waitress down at the corner cafe  
And she seems to like me quite a lot  
We were sittin' in the back booth just a havin' a chair  
And she believed in every word that I said  
When that door blew open and mama walked in yellin' loud enough to wake the dead  
And she said  
Well has anybody here see sweet thang...