

# Porter Wagoner, I Don't Believe You've Met My B

I went strolling in the evening underneath the harvest moon  
I was thinking about you  
Then we met out in the moonlight the stars we shining in your eyes  
But another was there too  
I don't believe you've met my baby he looked at me he looked at you  
You wondered who I was talking to  
I shook the hand of your stranger but I was shaking more inside  
I was still wondering who  
His arms were resting on my shoulders he smiled at you he smiled at me  
His eyes were filled with victory  
( el.banjo - steel )  
He said my sister was to marry then it was oh so plain to see  
I knew that you would marry me  
I don't believe you've met my baby hmm hmm I knew that you would marry me