

# Travis Tritt, If You're Gonna Straighten Up Brothe

She's getting tired of your running around  
Out every night trying to paint the town  
She's growing weary of your childish games  
She's getting fed up with the whole dang thing  
You better listen to me when I talk  
That little lady's 'bout to up and walk  
And if she leaves you, boy you'll lose your mind  
So if you're gonna straighten up,  
Brother now's the time

She's been calling on my telephone  
I've got a shoulder she's been crying on  
You'd see the ending if you'd only look  
Your baby doll's about to close the book  
You keep neglecting what you've got at home  
The way she looks she won't be lonely long  
I know she loves you but she's tired of lies  
So if you're gonna straighten up,  
Brother now's the time

A woman has her needs and her desires  
She ought to have the lovin' she requires  
You can keep her if you only try  
But better hurry 'fore she says goodbye

The kind of love that gives a girl a thrill  
If you don't give it there are those who will  
There's lots of men who'd love to have a shot  
At having something you've already got  
You best be careful what you throw away  
It just might haunt you till your dying day  
What's the matter with you boy, you blind?  
If you're gonna straighten up,  
Brother now's the time