

# Carlene Carter, Too Bad About Sandy

Sandy lost her head to a man with no heart  
Lately I know 'cause I inflicted his scar  
I'm not ashamed I was not to blame  
It was purely self-defence, one shot that sucker down in flame  
We love that cold cash  
Love that cold hard cash  
Won't mess around with American Express  
I'm living that low life  
I love that sweet low life  
Glad I'm not mad you know  
It's just too bad about Sandy  
Sandy lost her mind  
It's a family disease  
Every little sister gotta have what she pleases  
I don't forbid her but I don't feel nice  
Who would've thought that lightning  
Could strike this family twice  
I love that cold cash  
Love that cold hard cash  
Won't mess around with American Express  
I'm living that low life  
I love that sweet low life  
Glad I'm not mad you know  
It's just too bad about Sandy  
Sandy lost her pride  
Asked me for advice  
I said, "Honey, can't be love if you've gotta ask twice"  
Sandy went blind  
Couldn't see what kind of man  
Would have her countin' pennies  
While she's sittin' on the can  
They love that cold Cash  
Love that cold hard cash  
Won't mess around with American Express  
I'm living that low life  
I love that sweet low life  
Glad I'm not mad you know  
It's just too bad about Sandy  
[instrumental]  
Love that cold cash  
They love that cold hard Cash  
Won't mess around with American Express  
I'm living that Lowe life  
I love that sweet low life  
Glad I'm not mad you know  
It's just too bad about Sandy  
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