

# Dolly Parton, Two Sides To Every Story

Two sides to every story we can't stay this out if we'll take time  
Two sides to every story you tell yours and I tell mine

Well where were you last night when I came home  
When I came in you were out and gone  
Well I waited up till up to two then I went downtown to look for you  
So how's about tellin' me where you were at  
Well me and the boys stopped off for a drink or two  
(Now ain't you a pretty thing)  
Well we got to drinkin' and I guess that time just flew  
Well the time must've flown for you alright  
Cause I thought you're gonna stay out all night  
And I told myself I ain't a puttin' up to that

There's always two sides to every story...

You said you went downtown to look for me  
Did you have to dress up fancy as could be  
You know I never leave the house you know jacky clothes lookin' like slut  
And I's downtown just to look in my best for you  
Now I'm not accusin' you of doin' wrong  
But that's awful late for you to be out and gone  
Now look who's talkin' bout bein' late and I wasn't about to sit and wait  
Why you were at that when with no tellin' who

There's always two sides to every story...  
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