

Dottie West, 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...