

# Ernest Tubb, If You Don't Quit Checkin' On Me

You can't hardly wait till I get home  
You go through my clothes where to find two combs  
And you ain't lookin' for the wear and tear when you do  
If you don't quit checkin' on me I'm checkin' out on you  
Ain't nothin' in my pockets but the car keys and a dollar  
Note you're gonna find on my shirt is the rain around the collar  
And baby that's somethin' that can only be on you  
If you don't quit checkin' on me I'm checkin' out on you  
Now I can't even stop off for a beer  
Cause the bartender's gettin' tired of sayin' ET ain't here  
And if you cuss me then what am I gonna do  
If you don't quit checkin' on me I'm checkin' out on you  
[ guitar - steel ]  
Now I can't even stop off...