

# Ernest Tubb, 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 finds that I'm not there  
And if she catches her sweet thang runnin' around  
I know there'll be the devil to pay  
She'll come blowin' like a cyclone right through that door  
And I can hear exactly what she'll say  
Well has anybody here see sweet thang I got a notion he'll be headed this a way  
Cause when my sweet thang is out tomocattin' around  
He finds a sandbox like this to play  
I wanna tell all you barroom roses if my sweet thang does have a bite  
You'd better take my advice and 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 cute little waitress at the corner cafe  
And she seems to like me quite a lot  
While we were sittin' in the back booth a havin' a talk  
She believed in every word that I said  
When the door blew open Loretta walked in yellin' loud enough to wake the dead  
Well has anybody here see sweet thang...  
You'd better take my advice...