

Ernest Tubb, Women Make A Fool Out Of Me

I love the women and I love 'em all the same
Lord I love the women and I love 'em all the same
But I don't love nobody well enough to change her name
The women make a fool out of me
My papa scolded me and my mama sits and cries
Lord my papa scolded me and my mama just sits and cries
And I had too many women for any little boy my size
The women make a fool out of me
[guitar]
When I'm in the parlor the girls think it's a treat
Lord when I'm in the parlor the girls think it's a treat
Lord even in the wintertime they turn off the heat
Women make a fool out of me
When I take a girl to dinner she hangs around my neck
When I take a girl out to dinner she hangs around my neck
She always pays the taxi while she even pays the check
The women make a fool out of me