

# Ernest Tubb, You Nearly Lose Your Mind

Well if you love your mama and you treat her right  
But she keeps on fussin' at you every day and night  
And she's triflin' on ye they'll do it every time  
And when your baby starts to steppin' Lord you nearly lose your mind  
Now if your mama's mean take a tip from me  
Lock her up at home Lord and hang on to the key  
Cause she won't triflin' on ye they'll do it every time  
And when your baby starts to steppin' Lord you nearly lose your mind  
But if your mama's good I'll tell you what to do  
Give her lots of lovin' and what she wants to do  
She'll trifle on ye they'll do it every time  
And when your baby starts to steppin' Lord you nearly lose your mind  
[ piano ]  
Now you come home to your mama find your clothes ain't clean  
You can bet you're slippin' if you know just what I mean  
Cause she's been triflin' on ye they'll do it every time  
And when your baby starts to steppin' Lord you nearly lose your mind  
Now you may have a mama who says that she is true  
But wait till you get down and out and really leave her too  
She'll trifle on ye they'll do it every time  
And when your baby starts to steppin' Lord you nearly lose your mind  
Now I've been lotta places not much I ain't done  
But when it comes to women I just don't trust a one  
Because they'll trifle on ye they'll do it every time  
And when your baby starts to steppin' Lord you nearly lose your mind  
(Really drive you crazy)