

# George Strait, High Tone Woman

(Tim Rouillier and Leslie Winn Satcher)

I been watchin' you watchin' her watchin' herself in the mirror,  
In her tailor-made dress an' her long blonde hair,  
An' her big diamond rings... her custom-made shoes.  
And I can by the look on your face that you're makin' your move,  
But she hasn't got time for a man who's tongue-tied.  
An' she doesn't like cowboys an' thinks less of fools.

So, boy, don't you saddle yourself to a high-tone woman.  
She'll cut up your heart like an' old credit card,  
When the fun and the money runs out.  
I've never seen an uptown, well-read thoroughbred,  
High-tone woman sink as low as you.

[Instrumental break]

Hey, I'm on your side; don't go gettin' me wrong, now...  
You're not a bad fellow at all.  
But you're out of her league so stay in the bleachers...  
Son, you couldn't please her if you had it all.

So, boy, don't you saddle yourself to a high-tone woman.  
She'll cut up your heart like an' old credit card,  
When the fun and the money runs out.

You're a fool if you saddle yourself to a high-tone woman. (I seen her.)  
I've seen her cut up a heart like an' old credit card,  
When the fun and the money runs out.  
I've never seen an uptown, well-read thoroughbred,  
High-tone woman sink as low as you.

Oh no, I've never seen an uptown, well-read thoroughbred,  
High-tone woman sink as low as you.