

Hank Williams Jr., Please Make Up Your Mind

When I agree with you baby it makes you mad and when I don't it makes you sad
When I argue back you pack and leave and when I don't you pout in grieve
There just ain't nobody knows what I go through
Will you please make up your mind what you want me to do
You say get out and I'd better stay gone
Then you have a big policeman drag me back home
You holler good and loud put him in the calaboose
Then you cry and ask the judge won't you please turn him loose
The good Lord only knows what I go through
Will you please make up your mind what you want me to do
My life with you baby has been one hard knock
Lord my head looks like an old chop block
And I'll tell you right now honey that ain't all
You done kicked me till I feel like a used football
There just ain't nobody knows what I go through
Will you please make up your mind what you want me to do
You knock me down and then you pick me up
Honey do you have to love so doggone rough
I wish to my soul you'd slow down the pace
Cause I tell you right now the hide's gettin' sca'ce
There just ain't nobody knows what I go through
Will you please make up your mind what you want me to do
Why when I married you you were such a meek little thing
But honey among tigers you'd be queen
If a poor little rabbit had you on his side
Every hound in the country would crawl off and hide
There just ain't nobody knows what I go through
Will you please make up your mind
What in the confounded cat hair you want me to do