

# Hugh X. Lewis, You're Not Here To Scold Me

(You're not here to scold me anymore)

I wipe my shoes when I come through the door and I quit dropping ashes on the floor

Every day I tidy up our room I've become an expert with the broom

I'm not with the guys night after night I don't stay out no more till broad day light

I don't do anything I did before oh but you're not here to scold me anymore

The silly little fights we had nobody understood

When I was bad then you got mad but even that was good

I changed a lot why I don't even snore oh but you're not here to scold me anymore

[ strings ]

My clothes I used to just throw down I now hang up myself

My razor blades and grooving aids I put back in the shelf

And I threw away that silly hat I wore oh but you're not here to scold me anymore