

Loretta Lynn, Sneakin' In

(Loretta Lynn)

It's now three o'clock in the morning the doorknob turns and you tiptoe to bed
You think you're sneakin' in you should know better
I know exactly what goes on inside your head
You've been with the boys so you'll tell me
It's a lie because I know right where you've been
I followed you tonight and watched you kiss her
Don't be so quite cause you're not sneakin' in
Next time you're sneakin' in ring the doorbell
Cause I won't be here to see the shape you're in
I've been losin' lots of sleep over nothin'
And I'm tired of hearin' nothin' sneakin' in
[steel]
And I'm tired of hearin' nothin' sneakin' in