

Mel Tillis, Sweet Thang

I slipped out of the house about sundown while mama was a washing her hair
And you can bet your bottom dollar she'll come looking for me
When she finds that I'm not there
And if she catches her sweet thang out runnin' around
I know there'll be the debit to pay
She'll come blowing like a cyclone through that door
And I can hear exactly what she'll say
Well has anybody here seen sweet thang I got a notion he'll be headed this way
Cause when my sweet thang's out tomocattin' around
He finds a sandbox like this to play
I wanna tell all you barroom hosses if my sweet thang does have a bite
You'd better take my advice and if you'll blink more than twice
You'd better have something in your eyes
[guitar]
I gave my baby all my money on payday except a little that she don't know that I got
Cause there's a cute little waitress at the corner cafe
And she likes those sugar boys quite a lot
While we were sittin' in this back booth a havin' a talk
She was believin' in every word that I said
When the door blew open and mama walked in yelling loud enough to wake the dead
Well has anybody here seen...