

Tammy Wynette, Broadminded

Broadminded I just don't understand
A broadminded narrowminded man a broadminded narrowminded man

Every night I catch you sleepin' with a smile on your face
And calling names that I don't even know
Dear the call of Pat or Gracy and drink down at Stacey's
It's making plans to see your girlies show
Broadminded...

[guitar]

Every time you take me dancin' where we haven't done before
Just to celebrate my night away from home
You start watchin' painted faces and flirt with the waitress
When we dance it just looks like dancin' alone

Broadminded...

[guitar]

Broadminded...