

# 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...