

# Tammy Wynette, (You Make Me Want To Be) A M

There's a world full of men  
And I could take 'em or-or lea-eave 'em  
'Cause when one would let me down  
There'd be ten more standin' 'round to take his place  
And I remember back then  
How I loved to just decei-eive 'em  
Playin' with 'em like a toy  
Then leave 'em like a little boy  
With teardrops o-on hi-is face

Love was just a game  
And I knew just how to play-ay it  
And I'll never understand  
You were just another ma-an to me  
Ahh, but you've got close  
To what I cherish mo-ost  
Mmm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm, mm-mm-mm-mm-mm

You make me want to be a mo-other  
And walk around with pride  
With your char-armin' side  
You make me want to be a mo-other  
Ahh, who'd have thought that I would  
Ahh, but it feels so good  
'Cause you've got close  
To what I cherish most

Mmm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm, mm-mm-mm-mm-mm  
Mmm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm, mm-mm-mm-mm-mm