

Taylor Big, Drunken Woman Blues

You can drink your liquor, you can drink your cold canned beer,
You can drink your liquor, you can drink your cold canned beer,
But a drunken woman sure ain't welcome here.
A drunken woman loves to fuss and fight,
A drunken woman loves to fuss and fight,
She's got a temper like a snappin' turtle got bite.
A drunken woman ain't no friend of yours,
A drunken woman ain't no friend of yours,
While you feelin' most friendly, she passes out and snores.
She won't keep house or mind what the children do,
She won't keep house or mind what the children do,
If it ain't burned down, then a dirty home greets you.
She won't cook nothin' lays sick in bed all day,
She won't cook nothin' lays sick in bed all day,
Then she snatches your wallet and drinks the night away.
She won't work wants you to foot her bills,
She won't work wants you to foot her bills,
And if you don't, she finds another man that will
A drunken woman's too easy with her love,
A drunken woman's too easy with her love,
So three men, four men, five men's ain't enough.
You can drink your liquor, you can drink your cold canned beer,
You can drink your liquor, you can drink your cold canned beer,
But a drunken woman sure ain't welcome here.