

My Baby Don't Tolerate

Lyle Lovett

A friend of mine, he said to me a skinny girl is a misery
I shook my head because I knew he couldn't be right
But that's when I thought back to just last night

When I got home, it was maybe a little late.
There was ne're a crumb or ne're a plate
There was no martini, no glass of grape.
But it was there I sought to contemplate.

Some things, my baby don't tolerate
my baby don't tolerate
my baby don't tolerate
from me.

I said hello honey, how have you been.
She said what could you possibly have been doin' until half past
then.
And not bein completely unsensitive I could tell my ship had run
a ground,
cause when I puckered up you know she, puckered down.

Some things, my baby don't tolerate
my baby don't tolerate
my baby don't tolerate
from me.

Now a small and more ordinary man might not appreciate the guidance
of a good woman who truly loves him.
He might drift in despair after the ingnorat dumb doins' of his
dirty daily existance

That's not me. No, Yessiree. I'm proof that true love will set
you free.
Some things, my baby don't tolerate
my baby don't tolerate
my baby don't tolerate
from me.