Something To Brag About

Charlie Louvin

I've got a real important job in a large office building Ridin' people in an elevator
I drive a '57 Chevrolet with busted tail lights

Burnt out valves and leaky radiator

I wear a twenty dollar suit I bought from JC Penny's back in '6

But I've got something to brag about something to brag about Yes something to brag about in you

I'm a short order cook at an all night cafe
Down on 18th Avenue and 12th Street
I wear a swinging mini dress that I made for myself
From mama's kitchen curtains and old bed sheets
I've got seventeen pages of top value stamps and one old pair of shoes

But I've got something to brag about something to brag about Something to brag about in you

When you're with the fellas I know you start to bragging Bout my hour glass figure and my big brown eyes You tell your girlfriends bout my good good lovin' And that's one pleasure that money can't buy

Let's get married in the not too distant future We'll rent a little flat on 29th Street You know we'll hang our washing on a clothesline from the windo w

We'll feast on cornbread butter beans and lunch meat We won't have a thermostat or a big long Cadillac But we'll have a love that's true

And I'll have something to brag about I'll have something to br ag about

Something to brag about in you