Now I've seen that hungry look you've been giving my woman And I know what's going on in the back of your mind So you better do yourself a big favor and hear me closely Cause fellow I'm just gonna tell you this one time

You better take a walk son stop looking at my woman You better go and find yourself another chick someplace Yes you better take a walk boy stop eyein' my pride and my joy Or I'm gonna make a few changes in your face

You think I don't know what you've been thinking
That you'd like to take my woman away from me
But she's mine and she's gonna stay that way forever
And you ain't gonna take nothing but the time to leave
Tell him guitar

If there's a brain left in your head son you better use it And try to talk your feet into moving you out of this town Cause if you keep trying to push yourself off on my woman You might just wind up pushing little daisies up from the groun d

So you better take a walk son stop looking at my woman... Tell him guitar