

## Sweet Thang

Jimmy Dean

I slipped out of the house about sundown  
While Mama was a washin' her hair  
And you can bet your bottom dollar  
She'll come lookin' for me, when she'll find that I'm not there

And if she catches her sweet thang slipping around  
I know, there'll be the debit to pay  
'Cause she'll come blowin' like a cyclone, right through that door  
And I hear exactly what she'll say

Well, has anybody here seen sweet thang?  
I got a notion, he'd be headed this way  
'Cause when my sweet thang's out, tomcattin' around  
Finds a sandbox like this, to play

I wanna warn all you bar room roses  
If my sweet thang should have a bite  
You'd better take my advice  
If you'll blink more than twice  
You'd better have somethin' in your eyes

I gave my baby, all my money on pay-day  
Except a little, she don't know that I got  
'Cause there's a little cute waitress, down at the corner cafe  
And she seems to like me quite a lot

We were sittin' in the back booth, just havin' a chair  
And she believed in every word that I said  
When that door blew open, and Mama walked in  
Yellin' loud enough to wake the dead, and she said  
Well has anybody here seen sweet thang?