

# Show Me A Woman

Joe Diffie

Show me a woman who left her man  
And I'll show you a man with a drink in his hand  
Doing all they can to survive  
And I'll show you a man, you better not let him drive

Show him the way to an old jukebox  
I'll show you a man putting quarters in his slot  
Show me a woman who left her man  
And I'll show you a man with a drink in his hand

Well, misery loves company  
That's the way it's always gonna be  
Setting him up and pour him down  
As long as woman leave and drink and zoom out

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And I'll show you a man with a drink in his hand  
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And I'll show you a man, you better not let him drive

Show him the way to an old jukebox  
I'll show you a man putting quarters in the slot  
Show me a woman who left her man  
And I'll show you a man with a drink in his hand

Yeah, you fool around and you get your heart broke  
You get a pop of thirst and you drink till you choke  
'Cause you need a little something to numb your brain  
Dry your tears and drown the pain

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And I'll show you a man with a drink in his hand  
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And I'll show you a man, you better not let him drive

Show him the way to an old jukebox  
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Show me a woman who left her man  
And I'll show you a man with a drink in his hand

Set him up, Joe, set him up, Joe  
Come on, let's go, come on, let's go  
She broke my heart, she broke my heart  
That cure is sitting on the bar

Show me a woman who left her man  
And I'll show you a man with a drink in his hand  
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I'll show you a man putting quarters in the slot  
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Doing all they can to survive  
And I'll show you a man, you better not let him drive

Show him the way to an old jukebox  
I'll show you a man putting quarters in the slot  
Show me a woman who left her man  
And I'll buy you a drink 'cause I understand