

Where's Tammy Wynette

Kellie Pickler

I stay torn between killing him and loving him
He stays torn between neon lights and home
How 'bout a honky tonk angel
To tell me how this whole thing works

Where's Tammy Wynette when you need her?

I got a pack of camels I'm fixing to open
'Cause I got an apron I'm fixing to tie on
Tell me how you fry a skillet of chicken
In high heels and a skirt

Where's Tammy Wynette when you need her?
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Like a tease comb for a mess of hair
'Cause you're trying to keep your man
From that hussy over there
And a cheap dress, tube top
Looking for a cat fight
Pretty little bar fly
Doesn't think that I'm the kinda
Good girl that's gonna go bad

Where's Tammy Wynette when you need her?

He's gonna sleep in them cowboy boots
On that couch tonight
I'm gonna sit at that kitchen table
With a bottle of wine
I'm gonna search that midnight radio
'Til I find something that hurts

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