

# The Tattler

Linda Ronstadt

Whenever you find a man  
That loves every woman he sees  
There's always some kind of woman  
That's putting him up a tree  
Well that kind of man he ain't got  
As much sense as a mule  
You know everyone don't love you  
They're just playing you for a fool

Oh no it's not hard for you to understand  
True love can be such a sweet harmony  
If you do the best that you can

Now if you marry the wrong kind of woman  
And you get where you can't agree  
Well you just as well forget your plan  
Let that woman be  
But a man ought to make a good husband  
And quit trying to lead a fast life  
Going about dressing up other women  
Won't put clothes on his own wife

Oh no it's not hard for you to understand  
True love can be such a sweet harmony  
If you do the best that you can

Well there's lots of good women want to marry  
And they want to live well at home  
But they're 'fraid they'll get hold of some rowdy man  
Can't let other women alone  
And there's lots of good men want to marry  
And they want to live well at home  
But every time they turn their back there's a man there  
Asking darling is he gone

Oh no it's not hard for you to understand  
True love can be such a sweet harmony  
If you do the best that you can  
True love can be such a sweet harmony  
If you do the best that you can