

Sneakin' In

Loretta Lynn

It's now three o'clock in the morning
The door knob turns and you tiptoe to bed
You think you're sneakin' in you should know better
I know exactly what goes on inside your head

You've been with the boys so you'll tell me
It's a lie because I know right where you've been
I followed you tonight and watched you kiss her
Don't be so quite cause you're not sneakin' in

Next time you're sneakin' in ring the doorbell
Cause I won't be here to see the shape you're in
I've been losin' lots of sleep over nothin'
And I'm tired of hearin' nothin' sneakin' in

And I'm tired of hearin' nothin' sneakin' in