

Cheatin' Woman

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Cheatin woman make you crazy
Cheatin' woman make you a fool
She'll leave your heart so lonely
Brother there's nothin' you can do
Well I can't stand the pain no more
She don't want my love for sure
She don't even want poor me
Knockin' on her front door

Why did you make me love you sister
When you knew you was untrue
You loved every man with pants on
Yes a dozen to you is too few
I'm gonna shoot you and end your world
Then you won't bother poor me
You won't bother poor me no longer

Cheatin' woman -- gonna shoot ya

Oh woman why you do me
Oh Lord the way you do
I done everything I can baby
Seems like nothin' reaches you
I'm gonna get that pistol gal
I'm gonna shoot you and all your pals
You ain't gonna bother poor me
You won't bother poor me no longer