

## 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