

Sweet Thang

Mel Tillis

I slipped out of the house about sundown
While mama was a-washing her hair
And you can bet your bottom dollar
She'll come looking for me
When she finds that I'm not there
And if she catches her sweet thing
Out running around
I know there'll be the devil to pay
She'll come blowing like a cyclone
Through that door
And I can hear exactly what she'll say

Well has anybody here seen sweet thing
I got a notion he'll be headed this way
'Cause when my sweet thing's out
Tomcatting around
He finds a sandbox like this to play

I wanna tell all you bar-room hoses
If my sweet thing does have a bite
You'd better take my advice
And if you'll blink more than twice
You'd better have something in your eyes

I gave my baby all my money on payday
Except a little that she don't know that I got
'Cause there's a cute little waitress
At the corner cafe
And she likes those sugar boys quite a lot
While we were sitting in this back booth
A-having a talk
She was believing in every word that I said
When the door blew open and mama walked in
Yelling loud enough to wake the dead