

# Something to Brag About

Willie Nelson

I've got a real important job  
In a large office buildin'  
Ridin' people in an elevator

I drive a '57 Chevrolet  
With busted tail lights  
Burned out valves  
And a leaky radiator

I wear a twenty dollar suit  
I bought from J.C. Penney's  
Back in 1962

But I've got somethin' to brag about  
Somethin' to brag about  
Somethin' to brag about in you

I'm a short-order cook  
At an all night cafe  
Down on 18th avenue and 12th street

I wear a swingin' mini dress  
That I made for myself  
From mama's kitchen curtains  
And old bed sheets

I've got 17 pages  
Of Top Value stamps  
And one old pair of shoes

But I've got somethin' to brag about  
Somethin' to brag about  
Somethin' to brag about in you

When you're with the fellas, I know  
You start braggin' 'bout  
My hour glass figure  
And my big brown eyes

Tell 'em  
You tell your girlfriends 'bout my  
Sweet, sweet lovin'  
And that's one better that  
Money can't buy

So let's get married  
In the not-to-distant future  
We'll rent a little flat  
On 29th street

You know we'll hang our washin'  
On the clothes line from the window  
We'll feast on corn bread, butter beans and lunch meat

We won't have a thermostat  
A big long Cadillac  
But we'll have a love that's true

Love has, somethin' to brag about  
Yeah and I'll have, somethin' to brag about  
Yeah, somthin' to brag about in you.