

Sweet Thang

George Jones

(Nat Stuckey) Well, 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 a lookin' for me
When she finds that I'm not there. And if she catches her sweet thang a running around
I know there'll be the devil to pay
She'll come blowin' like a cyclone through that door
And I can hear exactly what she'll say. Well, has anybody here see my sweet thang
I got a notion he'll be headin' this way
'Cause when my sweet thang's out tom catin' around
He finds a sandbox like this to play.
I wanna tell all you barroom roses
That if my sweet thang does happen by
You'd better take my advice if you'll blink more than twice
You'd better have something in your eye. --- Instrumental --- Well, I gave my baby money on payday
Except a little she don't know that I've got
'Cause there's a cute little waitress down at the corner cafe
And she seems to like me quite a lot. Well, we were sittin' in this back booth a havin' a talk
And she's believen every word that I said
When the door blew open and mama walked in
Yellin' loud enough to wake the dead. Well, has anybody here see my sweet thang
I got a notion he'll be headin' this way
'Cause when my sweet thang's out tom catin' around
He finds a sandbox like this to play.
I wanna tell all you cafe cuties
If my sweet thang should happen by
You'd better take mom's advice if you'll blink more than twice
You'd better have something in your eye. Yes, You take all mom's advice if you'll blink more than twice
You'd better have something in your eye...

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