Get a Better One

Chris Smither

Lemme tell ya 'bout Linda Lou,
She had a big head,
She slept with her hat on,
She had a big butt too,
She kept me whole with a big heart,
She went away, I fell apart,
I'm all alone,
Yeah, I'm on my own.Lemme tell ya 'bout Betty Jean,
She had a filthy mind,
She worked at the car wash,
But she could not come clean,
Long as I live I'm gonna love her to death,
She said she'd be back, I don't hold my breath,
I'm all alone,
Yeah, I'm on my own.[Chorus]I don't know why,
They get a look in their eye,
And they leave me,
They think I don't know
What's goin' on,
But believe me, I know they're gone.Lemme tell ya 'bout Billie Ray,
She told me she needed a man,
Money's nothin',
But that's all she'd say.
I couldn't get her to say I do,
Now she's gone, the money too,
I'm all alone.
Yeah I'm on my own.I'm gonna get me a better one,
One with one name,
Who comes when I call her,
We'll have a lot of fun,
Be glad to see me when I get home,
Wag her tail when I bring her bones,
I ain't alone,
Never on my own.[Chorus]We'll sit together, in the evenin',
We'll stick together,
We'll never think about leavin'

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