Something To Brag About

Tammy Wynette

I've got a real important job
In a large office buildin'
Ridin' people in an elevatorI drive a '57 Chevrolet
With busted tail lights
Burned out valves
And a leaky radiatorI wear a twenty dollar suit
I bought from J.C. Penney's
Back in 1962But I've got somethin' to brag about
Somethin' to brag about
Somethin' to brag about in youI'm a short-order cook
At an all night cafe
Down on 18th Avenue and 12th StreetI wear a swingin' mini-dress
That I made for myself
From Mama's kitchen curtains
And old bed sheetsI've got 17 pages
Of Top Value stamps
And one old pair of shoesBut I've got somethin' to brag about
Somethin' to brag about
Somethin' to brag about in youWhen you're with the fellas, I know
You start braggin' 'bout
My hourglass figure
And my big brown eyesTell 'em, you tell your girlfriends
'Bout my sweet, sweet lovin'
And that's one better that
Money cant buySo, let's get married
In the not-to-distant future
We'll rent a little flat
On 29th StreetYou know, we'll hang our washin'
On the clothes line from the window
We'll feast on cornbread
Butter beans and lunch meatWe won't have a thermostat
A big long Cadillac
But we'll have a love that's trueLove has somethin' to brag about
Yeah and I'll have, somethin' to brag about
Yeah, somthin' to brag about in you

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