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 sheets I'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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