

What You Gonna Do About Me

Reba McEntire

You take the records, I'll take the stereo

You get the TV and I'll take the radio

I'll keep the dishes, and you the pots and pans

You'll need a new car more than me, so I'll take the second hand
We'll each keep our own friends, divide the rest in two

The older kids seem to understand, still there's one thing left to do

It's over in the corner our little one sits and cries

And behind that swell of tears, she's asking with her eyes
Oh, what you gonna do about me, what you gonna do about me?

Is it daddy on the weekend and mama rest of the week

Will I have to make new friends, live on a different street

Who's gonna be the one who tucks me into sleep?

Oh what you gonna do, what you gonna do about me? I gave her a hug, she pushed me away

I said, "In time you'll understand and maybe we both will someday"

I wiped her tears, and said, "It won't be so bad"

She said, "Will you still be my mommy, will he still be my dad?" Oh, what you gonna do about me, what you gonna do about me?

Is it daddy on the weekend and mama rest of the week

Will I have to make new friends, live on a different street

Who's gonna be the one who tucks me into sleep?

Oh what you gonna do, what you gonna do about me? How can I tell her when I don't know for sure

Why her mom and dad don't love each other anymore?

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