

My Two Timin' Woman

Hank Snow

I woke up this mornin' in a terrible mood,
You talk about a woman treatin' a good man rude
She left me talkin' to myself just a gazin' at that mean old wall.
She had another daddy waitin' down at the end of the hall. She changes with the weather like the leaves I recall,
She blossoms in the spring but then she's gone in the fall,
A two timin' woman with a heart of solid stone.
She tells me that she loves me but her heart's a little under grown. She said she'd never leave me but she got that
urge to roam,
She drifts around the country like a stream-boat on the foam,
Never changes course just travels along that same old way.
I hope she goes a-drift and rolls along back home some day. Now, if I ever find her, gonna chain her to the floor,
Then tell her: Now sit there woman 'cause you ain't leavin' no more,
I'm gonna tame you woman till you're eatin' from my hand.
It ain't that I don't love you, honey it's just to make you understand.

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