

You Can't Wynn, Stewart

Wynn Stewart

She's all mine, she don't belong to you
All you country stars I'm warning you
Well, when I'm not around leave her alone
And this means you if your name's in this song
She'll break your Hart Freddie and hurt your Pride Charlie
Johnny she'll spend all your Cash
Mean as the Dickens Jimmie but don't take her to Austin Bobby
She'll leave you feeling Haggard Merle
You'll have pay the price Ray all she'll drink is Tom Collins
Anderson wait till you get the Bill
She'll bring you bad luck Buck it's more than I can Bare Bobby
I guess you can't Wynn Stewart
Autographs I guess she's got 'em all
Eight by ten glossy on the wall
When she's gone I know just where she went
Now she's a Country Music Fan Club president
She'll break your Hart Freddie and hurt your Pride Charlie
Johnny she'll spend all your Cash
Mean as the Dickens Jimmie but don't take her to Austin Bobby
She'll leave you feeling Haggard Merle
You'll have pay the Price Ray all she'll drink is Tom Collins
Anderson wait till you get the Bill
She'll bring you bad luck Buck it's more than I can bear Bobby
I guess you can't Wynn Stewart
Oh, don't, don't take her from me Jerry Lee
I wonder where she goes out with Nelson Willie

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