

Tattler

[Ry Cooder](#)

(Ry Cooder/Russ Titelman/Washington Phillips) Whenever you find a man that loves every woman he sees,

There's always some kind of woman that's a-puttin' him up a tree.

Now that kind of man, he ain't got as much sense as a mule.

You know, everyone don't love you, they're just a-playin' you for a fool Mmmm, oh, no,

It's not hard for you to understand.

True love can be such a sweet harmony

If you do the best that you can. If you marry the wrong kind of woman and you get where you can't agree,

Well, you just as well could get your hat and let that woman be.

But a man oughta make a good husband and quit tryin' to lead a fast life.

Goin' about dressin' up other women won't put clothes on his own wife Well, there's lots of good women who
wants to marry, and they want to live well at home.

But they're 'fraid they'll might get hold of a rowdy man, can't let other women alone.

And there's lots of good men wants to marry, and they wants to live well at home.

But every time they turn their back, there's another man there askin', "Darlin', is he gone?"

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