High Tone Woman

George Strait

I been watchin' you watchin' her watchin' herself in the mirror
In her tailor-made dress an' her long blonde hair
An' her big diamond rings her custom-made shoes
And I can tell by the look on your face that you're makin' your move
But she hasn't got time for a man who's tongue-tied
An' she doesn't like cowboys an' thinks less of fools
So, boy, don't you saddle yourself to a high-tone woman
She'll cut up your heart like an' old credit card
When the fun and the money runs out
I've never seen an uptown, well-read thorough bred
High-tone woman sink as low as you
Hey, I'm on your side, don't go gettin' me wrong, now
You're not a bad fellow at all
But you're out of her league so stay in the bleachers
Son, you couldn't please her, if you had it all
So, boy, don't you saddle yourself to a high-tone woman
She'll cut up your heart like an' old credit card
When the fun and the money runs out
You're a fool if you saddle yourself to a high-tone woman
I've seen her cut up a heart like an' old credit card
When the fun and the money runs out
I've never seen an uptown, well-read thoroughbred
High-tone woman sink as low as you
Oh no, I've never seen an uptown, well-read thorough bred
High-tone woman sink as low as you

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