

Sweet Thang

Friday Night Posse

I slipped out of the house about sundown while mama was a washin' her hair
And you can bet your bottom dollar she'll come lookin' for me
When she finds that I'm not there
And if she catches her sweet thang runnin' around
I know there'll be the devil to pay
She'll come blowin' like a cyclone right through that door
And I can hear exactly what she'll say
Well has anybody here see sweet thang I got a notion he'll be headed this a way
Cause when my sweet thang is out tomocattin' around
He finds a sandbox like this to play
I wanna tell all you barroom roses if my sweet thang does have a bite
You'd better take my advice and if you'll blink more than twice

You'd better have somethin' in your eyes
I gave my baby all my money on payday except a little she don't know that I got
Cause there's a cute little waitress at the corner cafe
And she seems to like me quite a lot
While we were sittin' in the back booth a havin' a talk
She believed in every word that I said
When the door blew open Loretta walked in yellin' loud enough to wake the dead
Well has anybody here see sweet thang...
You'd better take my advice...

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