

## Red Nelson

### "Sweetest Thing Born"

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Says a married woman, sweetest thing ever been born  
She would be more sweet and true to me, if I could go  
to her home

Blues and trouble, two things I've had all my life  
I never had so much trouble, till I fell in love with  
another man's wife

What's the use of gettin' sober, know you're gonna be  
drunk again  
What's the use of leavin' your mama, know you're  
gonna beg back home again

She's so evil, baby you know you can't count  
Because you can never tell, when your husband is  
around

Tell me what's the matter mama  
Can't see no mail  
Post office's on fire  
Mailman in jail

I'm gonna call you one mornin', please don't forget that  
day  
If you can't do like I tell you, mama go on your no good  
way

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