

Waylon Jennings

"I Could Write A Book About You"

Visit "[I Could Write A Book About You](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well, I know you like a brother.

And I know you as well.

There's some things we could talk about,
some things we'd never tell.

A few things in particular, an episode or two.

I could write a book about you.

(Now listen to this.)

Big Betty wore a lot of make-up. Didn't she sweat a lot?

The Maybelline ran like a river whenever she got hot.

Last time I saw Betty, as best as I can recall,
you were ridin' her piggyback down that motel hall.

(Hey, wait a minute! That ain't true.)

That's not the way I remember it.

You're lying like a rug on the floor.

The only Betty that I can remember,
I remember was yours.

(Sure!)

And since you brought up the subject,
let's talk about your taste in art.

The windows and walls and the ceilings and floors
you mighta got a little too dark.

And there's a motel out in Fresno
where neither one of us can go back.
You had a thing about yellow and green
so you painted the whole room black.
That ain't the way I remember it.
Seems like I had a little help.
You weren't along just for the ride.
You hit a few strokes yourself.
(Yeah!)
Well, I know you like a brother.
And I know you as well.
There's some things we could talk about,
some things we'd never tell.
A few things in particular, an episode or two.
I could write a book about you.
(But you don't have to worry. I ain't gonna do it,
Waylon.)
(I hope not!)
I could write a book about you.

Visit [Waylon Jennings](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.