

Tammy Wynette F/ George Jones**"Something To Brag About"**

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(Bobby Braddock)

(G.J.)

I've got a real important job
In a large office buildin'
Ridin' people in an elevator

I drive a '57 Chevrolet
With busted tail lights
Burned out valves
And a leaky radiator

I wear a twenty dollar suit
I bought from J.C. Penney's
Back in 1962

But I've got somethin' to brag about
Somethin' to brag about
Somethin' to brag about in you

(T.W.)

I'm a short-order cook
At an all night cafe
Down on 18th avenue and 12th street

I wear a swingin' mini dress
That I made for myself
>From mama's kitchen curtains
And old bed sheets

I've got 17 pages
Of Top Value stamps
And one old pair of shoes

But I've got somethin' to brag about
Somethin' to brag about
Somethin' to brag about in you

When you're with the fellas, I know
You start braggin' 'bout
My hour glass figure

And my big brown eyes

(G.J.)

Tell 'em

You tell your girlfriends 'bout my

Sweet, sweet lovin'

And that's one better than

Money can't buy

(both)

So let's I get married

In the not-to-distant future

We'll rent a little flat

On 29th street

You know we'll hang our washin'

On the clothes line from the window

We'll feast on corn bread, butter beans and lunch meat

We won't have a thermostat

A big long Cadillac

But we'll have a love that's true

(G.J.)

Love has, somethin' to brag about

(T.W.)

Yeah and I'll have, somethin' to brag about

(both)

Yeah, somthin' to brag about in you.

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