Wynn Stewart "You Can't Wynn Stewart"

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She's all mine, she don't belong to you
All you country stars I'm warning you
Well, when I'm not around leave her alone
And this means you if your name's in this song

She'll break your Hart Freddie and hurt your Pride Charlie Johnny she'll spend all your Cash Mean as the Dickens Jimmie but don't take her to Austin Bobby She'll leave you feeling Haggard Merle

You'll have pay the price Ray all she'll drink is Tom Collins Anderson wait till you get the Bill She'll bring you bad luck Buck it's more than I can Bare Bobby I guess you can't Wynn Stewart

Autographs I guess she's got 'em all Eight by ten glossy on the wall When she's gone I know just where she went Now she's a Country Music Fan Club president

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Oh, don't, don't take her from me Jerry Lee I wonder where she goes out with Nelson Willie

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