

George Jones

"I Wouldn't Know About That"

Visit "[I Wouldn't Know About That](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

She cooked my dinner and shines my shoes
Cleans up my Sunday hat
Don't tell me nothin' at all about somethin'
'Cause I wouldn't know a thing about that.

Well, I've just been married for about six months
And your sayin' that I'm blind as a bat
You said she road around with a-one and another
Well, I wouldn't know a thing about that.

Oh, buddy I'm married to a wonderful gal
And I'm livin' a wonderful life
So you better shut up and get outta my way
'Cause you're talkin' about my wife.

She cooked my dinner and shines my shoes
Cleans up my Sunday hat
Don't tell me nothin' at all about somethin'
'Cause I wouldn't know a thing about that.

--- Instrumental ---

Good buddy you're a-lookin' at a peaceable lad
I'm not a man that likes to fight
But you'll feel my fists in the middle of your belly
And you're about to hold a company right.

Well, we'd get along better with out your help
I think it's time you were gone
How could anyone be happy without a pretty woman
And bunch of little children at home.

She cooked my dinner and shines my shoes
Cleans up my Sunday hat
Don't tell me nothin' at all about somethin'
'Cause I wouldn't know a thing about that.

--- Instrumental ---

Well, she cooked my dinner and shines my shoes
Cleans up my Sunday hat
Don't tell me nothin' at all about somethin'

'Cause I wouldn't know a thing about that.

No, I wouldn't know a thing about that...

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.