

## Hank Snow

# "My Two Timin' Woman"

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I woke up this mornin' in a terrible mood,  
You talk about a woman treatin' a good man rude  
She left me talkin' to myself just a gazin' at that mean  
old wall.  
She had another daddy waitin' down at the end of the  
hall.

She changes with the weather like the leaves I recall,  
She blossoms in the spring but then she's gone in the  
fall,  
A two timin' woman with a heart of solid stone.  
She tells me that she loves me but her heart's a little  
under grown.

She said she'd never leave me but she got that urge to  
roam,  
She drifts around the country like a stream-boat on the  
foam,  
Never changes course just travels along that same old  
way.

I hope she goes a-drift and rolls along back home  
some day.

Now, if I ever find her, gonna chain her to the floor,  
Then tell her: Now sit there woman 'cause you ain't  
leavin' no more,  
I'm gonna tame you woman till you're eatin' from my  
hand.  
It ain't that I don't love you, honey it's just to make you  
understand.

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