Hank Williams Jr. "Please Make Up Your Mind"

Visit "Please Make Up Your Mind" on MotoLyrics.com

When I agree with you baby it makes you mad And when I don't, it makes you sad When I argue back you pack and leave And when I don't you pout in grieve

There just ain't nobody knows what I go through Will you please make up your mind, what you want me to do?

You say get out and I'd better stay gone
Then you have a big policeman drag me back home
You holler good and loud put him in the calaboose
Then you cry and ask the judge, "Won't you please turn
him loose?"

The good Lord only knows what I go through Will you please make up your mind, what you want me to do?

My life with you baby has been one hard knock Lord, my head looks like an old chop block And I'll tell you right now honey that ain't all You done kicked me till I feel like a used football

There just ain't nobody knows what I go through Will you please make up your mind, what you want me to do?

You knock me down and then you pick me up Honey do you have to love so doggone rough I wish to my soul you'd slow down the pace 'Cause I tell you right now the hide's gettin' scarce

There just ain't nobody knows what I go through Will you please make up your mind, what you want me to do?

Why when I married you, you were such a meek little thing

But honey among tigers, you'd be queen
If a poor little rabbit had you on his side
Every hound in the country would crawl off and hide

There just ain't nobody knows what I go through Will you please make up your mind?

What in the confounded cat hair, you want me to do?

Visit <u>Hank Williams Jr.</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.