

Jimmy Dean "Sweet Thang"

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I slipped out of the house about sundown
While Mama was a washin' her hair
And you can bet your bottom dollar
She'll come lookin' for me, when she'll find that I'm not
there

And if she catches her sweet thang slipping around
I know, there'll be the debit to pay
'Cause she'll come blowin' like a cyclone, right through
that door
And I hear exactly what she'll say

Well, has anybody here seen sweet thang?
I got a notion, he'd be headed this way
'Cause when my sweet thang's out, tomcattin' around
Finds a sandbox like this, to play

I wanna warn all you bar room roses
If my sweet thang should have a bite
You'd better take my advice
If you'll blink more than twice
You'd better have somethin' in your eyes

I gave my baby, all my money on pay-day
Except a little, she don't know that I got
'Cause there's a little cute waitress, down at the corner
cafe
And she seems to like me quite a lot

We were sittin' in the back booth, just havin' a chair
And she believed in every word that I said
When that door blew open, and Mama walked in
Yellin' loud enough to wake the dead, and she said
Well has anybody here seen sweet thang?

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