

## Loretta Lynn "Barroom Habits"

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Well the kids came out to play last Sunday morning  
And I came in from playing all night long  
I walked in and slammed the door and put my cigarette  
out on the floor  
And I told her a dirty joke and the fight was on  
Well you better quit bringing those barroom habits  
home to mama  
Yeah you better quit callin' me Rosie when you know  
that's not my name  
When you come home it's like a bad dream  
I follow you round tryin' to keep the place clean  
You better quit bringing those barroom habits home to  
mama  
[ steel ]  
Last night I got high and I got lonesome  
And I remember just what I needed was waitin' at home  
I popped a top all over the wall and after that she  
wouldn't friendly at all  
And I could tell by the look in her eye that I done  
something wrong  
Well you better quit bringing...  
Yeah you better quit bringing...

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