

Loretta Lynn

"Family Tree"

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Woman, you don't know me, but you can bet that I know
you
Everybody in this whole darn town knows you too
I brought along our little babies 'cause I wanted them to
see
The woman that's burnin' down our family tree

No, I didn't come to fight, he was a better man I might
But I wouldn't dirty my hands on trash like you, no
Bring out the babies' daddy, that's who they've come to
see
Not the woman that's burnin' down our family tree

Their daddy once was a good man, until he ran into
trash like you
Take a look, baby's face and tell me who loves who
I brought along his old dog Charlie and the bills that's
overdue
The job you're workin', Lord, we need money, too

No, I didn't come to fight, he was a better man I might
But I wouldn't dirty my hands on trash like you, no
Bring out the babies' daddy, that's who they've come to
see
Not the woman that's burnin' down our family tree
No, not the woman that's burnin' down our family tree

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