

## Conway Twitty "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.

--- Instrumental ---

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 wasn'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  
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...

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