## Frankie Rose "Get A Better One"

Visit "Get A Better One" on MotoLyrics.com

Lemme tell ya 'bout Linda Lou, She had a big head, She slept with her hat on, She had a big butt too, She kept me whole with a big heart, She went away, I fell apart, I'm all alone, Yeah, I'm on my own.

Lemme tell ya 'bout Betty Jean,
She had a filthy mind,
She worked at the car wash,
But she could not come clean,
Long as I live I'm gonna love her to death,
She said she'd be back, I don't hold my breath,
I'm all alone,
Yeah, I'm on my own.

## **CHORUS**

I don't know why,
They get a look in their eye,
And they leave me,
They think I don't know
What's goin' on,
But believe me, I know they're gone.

Lemme tell ya 'bout Billie Ray,
She told me she needed a man,
Money's nothin',
But that's all she'd say.
I couldn't get her to say I do,
Now she's gone, the money too,
I'm all alone.
Yeah I'm on my own.

I'm gonna get me a better one,
One with one name,
Who comes when I call her,
We'll have a lot of fun,
Be glad to see me when I get home,
Wag her tail when I bring her bones,

I ain't alone, Never on my own.

## CHORUS

We'll sit together, in the evenin', We'll stick together, We'll never think about leavin'

Visit Frankie Rose page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.