

## Tammy Wynette

### "Brown Paper Bag"

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Brown Paper Bag 3:01

(L. Gaitlan)

Tammy Wynette

Produced: Billy Sherrill, Engineer: Lou Bradley

Album: I Still Believe In Fairy Tales

1975 release LP Epic 33582

Transcriber: Awcantor@aol.com

She cleans off the table  
Throws the dishes in the sink  
And gently hangs her apron on the floor

In minutes she's back  
Down at the magazine rack  
In the back corner, of the corner grocery store

She reads of movie queens  
In those photo magazines  
Then fondles four or five, she's gonna buy

Now, she's takin her life home  
In a brown paper bag  
To read about who's livin her life

He fires up his pick-up  
He just got off the graveyard  
And he trudges down the road, home to the night

Cause life's so dang dead  
In the house where he's been dyin  
He wonders why the heck he even bothers

So he stops off at a water hole  
And picks up a pint  
The most perfect peace of mind, two bucks can buy

Now, he's takin his life home  
In a brown paper bag  
Instead of just takin his lie

He's sittin' there in his undershirt

Just guzzlin down his gin  
An she'd lied on her satin sheets, lovin her leading  
men  
Cause he's the one night stand kind of love  
Be over and beyond our eyes

And now the two brown paper bags  
Are just two garbage cans  
That used to hold their lies

And now all the riches that they shared  
Have turned to rags  
But now everyday they take their lives home  
In two brown paper bags.

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