

Tommy McClennan

"She's Just A Good Huggin' Size"

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Oh, my baby, just about good huggin' size
Oh, my babe, just about good huggin' size
Lord, if anybody was to take her
I believe to my soul, I'd die

Lord, I try to give that little woman
Everything that she tells me she need
Try to give that little woman

Everything that she tells me she need
But she would hold her a conversation
Every lowdown dirty man she meet

That little woman, she won't wash not nothin'
No, she won't even iron my clothes, lord have mercy,
now
That little woman, she won't even wash nothin'

She won't even iron me no clothes
She won't do nothin' I'd tell her
But keep them big feets in the road

I ain't gon' tell you, baby, about the way you do
I ain't gon' tell you, mama, 'bout the way you do
But I swear the way you do, it keeps on worryin' me

I used to have a woman now, now
And she go'd down in this white man's town
I used to have a woman, just as go down in this town
But I caught her two-timin' me
And I swear, turn her damper down

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