

Taylor Big, Cindy Mae

Cindy Mae, Cindy Mae,
Want you to know you don't treat me right;
Cindy Mae, Cindy Mae,
Want you to know you don't treat me right;
You sass me all day long,
Stay out most every night.
Cindy Mae, Cindy Mae,
Your reputation ain't no good;
Cindy Mae, Cindy Mae,
Your reputation ain't no good;
Every man in this town told me,
You got a tattoo where no good woman would.
Cindy Mae, Cindy Mae,
My checks are bouncing all over town;
Cindy Mae, Cindy Mae,
My checks are bouncing all over town;
You and those no good men of yours,
Drewed my balance down.
With these no good men,
You as close as you can be;
With these no good men,
You're as close as you can be;
When I come near to touch you,
You play sick on me.
You're a no good weed Cindy Mae,
You know the cows won't mow you down,
You're a no good weed,
The cows won't even mow you down,
If I'm the chief of police here, baby,
I done drove you out of town.