## Ernest Tubb, You Nearly Lose Your Mind

Well if you love your mama and you treat her right But she keeps on fussin' at you every day and night

And she's triflin' on ye they'll do it every time

And when your baby starts to steppin' Lord you nearly lose your mind

Now if your mama's mean take a tip from me

Lock her up at home Lord and hang on to the key

Cause she won't triflin' on ye they'll do it every time

And when your baby starts to steppin' Lord you nearly lose your mind

But if your mama's good I'll tell you what to do

Give her lots of lovin' and what she wants to do

She'll trifle on ye they'll do it every time

And when your baby starts to steppin' Lord you nearly lose your mind [piano]

Now you come home to your mama find your clothes ain't clean

You can bet you're slippin' if you know just what I mean

Cause she's been triflin' on ye they'll do it every time

And when your baby starts to steppin' Lord you nearly lose your mind

Now you may have a mama who says that she is true

But wait till you get down and out and really leave her too

She'll trifle on ye they'll do it every time

And when your baby starts to steppin' Lord you nearly lose your mind

Now I've been lotta places not much I ain't done

But when it comes to women I just don't trust a one

Because they'll trifle on ye they'll do it every time

And when your baby starts to steppin' Lord you nearly lose your mind (Really drive you crazy)