

# Something to Brag About

Tammy Wynette & George Jones

I've got a real important job  
In a large office buildin'  
Ridin' people in an elevator I drive a '57 Chevrolet  
With busted tail lights  
Burned out valves  
And a leaky radiator I wear a twenty dollar suit  
I bought from J.C. Penney's  
Back in 1962 But I've got somethin' to brag about  
Somethin' to brag about  
Somethin' to brag about in you  
I'm a short-order cook  
At an all night cafe  
Down on 18th Avenue and 12th Street I wear a swingin' mini-dress  
That I made for myself  
From Mama's kitchen curtains  
And old bed sheets I've got 17 pages  
Of Top Value stamps  
And one old pair of shoes But I've got somethin' to brag about  
Somethin' to brag about  
Somethin' to brag about in you When you're with the fellas, I know  
You start braggin' 'bout  
My hourglass figure  
And my big brown eyes  
Tell 'em, you tell your girlfriends  
'Bout my sweet, sweet lovin'  
And that's one better than  
Money can't buy So, let's get married  
In the not-to-distant future  
We'll rent a little flat  
On 29th Street You know, we'll hang our washin'  
On the clothes line from the window  
We'll feast on cornbread  
Butter beans and lunch meat We won't have a thermostat  
A big long Cadillac  
But we'll have a love that's true Love has somethin' to brag about  
Yeah and I'll have, somethin' to brag about  
Yeah, somthin' to brag about in you

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>