

# It Makes a Good Story

Hank Williams Jr.

Well who in the hell  
Is startin' to tell  
All of these lies

It's been going around  
All over town  
'bout your men on the side

Well that's hard to believe  
You've been right there with me  
In my arms every night

Guess they need something to do  
So talkin' 'bout me and you  
Fills up their empty life

But it makes a good story  
And I guess it turns them on  
You're supposed to be the wild one  
Not the mom bringing the kids home

I think they're jealous of your sweet smile  
They've seen their husbands eyes roam  
I don't need to watch the TV  
I've got a soap opera here at home

People think we swing  
And we do anything  
Anytime, anywhere

That's a big mistake  
She barely gets a break  
To dress and wash her hair

But when she does step out  
Man, their eyes pop out  
She's got that drop dead beauty

And she can't help that  
And the real true fact  
Is she's mine and I'm hers, you see

But it makes a good story  
And I guess it turns them on  
She's supposed to be the wild one  
Not the mom bringing the kids home

I think they're jealous of your good looks  
I've watched their husbands' eyes roam  
I don't need to watch the TV  
I've got a soap opera star of my own

I don't need to watch the TV  
I've got a soap opera star at home