Broadminded I just don't understand
A broadminded narrowminded man a broadminded narrowminded man

Every night I catch you sleepin' with a smile on your face And calling names that I don't even know

Dear the call of Pat or Gracy and drink down at Stacey's

It's making plans to see your girlies show

Broadminded...

[guitar]

Every time you take me dancin' where we haven't done before Just to celebrate my night away from home You start watchin' painted faces and flirt with the waitress When we dance it just looks like dancin' alone Broadminded...

[guitar]
Broadminded...