

# My Baby Don't Tolerate

Lyle Lovett

A friend of mine, he said to me a skinny girl is a misery  
I shook my head because I knew he couldn't be right  
But that's when I thought back to just last night When I got home, it was maybe a little late  
There was ne're a crumb or ne're a plate  
There was no martini, no glass of grape  
But it was there I sought to contemplate Some things, my baby don't tolerate  
my baby don't tolerate  
my baby don't tolerate  
from me  
I said hello honey, how have you been  
She said what could you possibly have been doin' until half past then  
And not bein completely unsensitive I could tell my ship had run a ground  
cause when I puckered up you know she, puckered down Some things, my baby don't tolerate  
my baby don't tolerate  
my baby don't tolerate  
from me Now a small and more ordinary man might not appreciate the guidance of a good  
woman who truly loves him  
He might drft in despair after the ignorant dumb doins' of his dirty daily existence  
That's not me. No, Yessiree. I'm proof that true love will set you free  
Some things, my baby don't tolerate  
my baby don't tolerate  
my baby don't tolerate  
from me

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