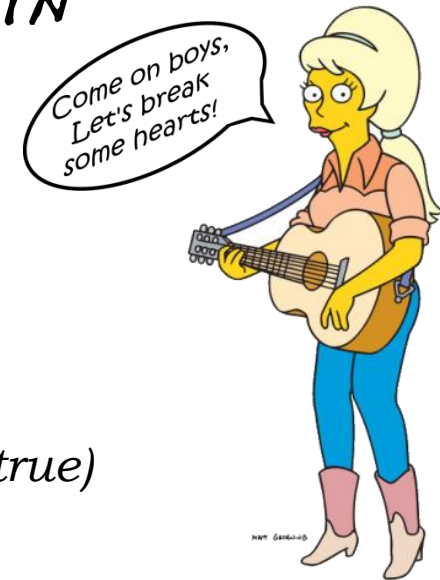


YOUR WIFE DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU BY LURLEEN LUMPKIN

"Thank you. Tonight I'd like to try somethin' a little different.
It's a song I wrote while I was mopping up your dried blood and teeth."



You **[D]** work all day for some old man,
sweat and break your **[G]** back *(uh huh)*
Then you **[A7]** go home to your castle,
but your queen won't cut you **[D]** slack *(that's true)*
That's why you're losing all your hair,
that's why you're over**[G]**weight *(uh huh)*
That's **[E7]** why you flipped your pick-up truck right off the inter
[A7] state *(That's right! Except for the pick- up truck)*

There's a **[D]** lot of bull they hand you,
there's nothin' you can **[B7]** do

Your **[G]** wife don't under**[A7]**stand you but I do **[D]** **[Db]** **[C]** **[B]**
Your **[G]** wife don't under**[A7]**stand you but I do **[D]** **[Db]** **[C]** **[B]**
I said **[G]** no one under**[A7]**stands you but I **[D]** do.

