

He Went Slippin' Around

June Carter Cash

Old Bill Brown was known around town
For slippin' around at night
He'd grab a jug and cut a rug
Man, he'd really live it up right

Oh, Suzy Brown finally found
That old Bill was really hip
She took a bucket of banana peelings
And throwed 'em on the step

And he went slippin' around
Yes, he went slippin' around
He went slippin' around
Yes, he went slippin' around

With a here and a there
And he finally hit the floor
never been done
And it won't be done no more
And he went slippin' around
Yes, he went slippin' around

Bill sat in on a game one night
Not her didn't intend to stay
His money flew from left to right
And he finally went away

His shoes went here and his shirt went there
And he finally lost his coat
He come home about daylight
And in a borrowed peticoat

And he went slippin' around
Yes, he went slippin' around
He went slippin' around
Yes, he went slippin' around

His wife said, "Bill, is that you there comin' in at this hour?"
Then she let fly between his eyes
With porpoise hearted flour
And he went slippin' around
Yes, he went slippin' around

Bill, he had a gal downtown
His ever loving best
He didn't dream when he met her
She would get him in a mess

His wife found out
That she was not idol of his life
She put a stop to that ratpick
With a great big butcher knife

Now he's through slippin' around
Yes, he's through slippin' around
He through slippin' around
Yes, he through slippin' around

His spirit rose up from the grave
And went floating through the air
He heard a voice from down below saying
'You ain't goin' up there, 'cause'

You've been slippin' around
Yes, you've been slippin' around
Yes, you've been slippin' around