

**My Baby Dont Tolerate**  
**Lyle Lovett**

Title: My Baby Donâ€™t Tolerate  
Artist: Lyle Lovett

**G**  
A friend of mine, he said to me, a skinny girl is a misery

I shook my head because I knew he couldnâ€™t be right  
**Bb C**  
Thatâ€™s when I thought back to just last night

**G**  
When I got home, it was maybe a little late

There was nary a crumb on nary a plate

There was no martini, no glass or grape  
**Bb C**  
It was then I sought to contemplate

Chorus

**G Bb C**  
Some things my baby donâ€™t tolerate, no  
**G Bb C**  
My baby donâ€™t tolerate, no  
**G Bb C G**  
My baby donâ€™t tolerate from me

I said hello honey, how have you been  
She said what could you possibly be doing until half past ten  
And not being completely insensitive I could tell my ship had run aground  
Cause when I puckered up she puckered down

Chorus

Solo

Now a small more ordinary man might not appreciate the guidance of a good woman  
that truly loves him  
He might drift in despair during the ignorant, dumb misdoings of his dirty daily  
existence  
But thatâ€™s not me nosiree  
Iâ€™m proof that true love will set you free

Chorus

Chorus