

Between Twenty Nine And Danger
Tammy Wynette

Between Twenty-Nine and Danger

Bb G#

I made up my mind today while makin' up my bed

D# Bb

That I'll make up my face instead of makin' up some bread

G#

Tired to puttin' up with someone who puts me down

D# Bb

So I put on my brand new dress and I sneak off to town

Chorus:

G# D# G# D#

Between twenty-nine and danger in the arms of a stranger

G# D# D#7

But that kind of danger would be sweet,

Bb

Would be sweet relief to me

While he took a bath I took his car keys from the shelf
And I went through his (?) and for once I helped myself
I've washed socks and shirts and dishes for that man
But today the only thing I'm washing is my hands

Chorus

I'm not old, I'm like my car, I've got some good years left
But the thought of growing old with him scares me to death
Got to learn to walk alone before he makes me crawl
I'd rather be a (?) tramp than nothing at all

Chorus

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