

# AIN'T WHAT YOU THANK

YOU KNOW I LEARNED A LONG TIME AGO  
JUST WHAT YOU HEAR AND YOU SEE AIN'T NECESSARILY SO  
IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE • OUT THE CORNER OF A MOUTH  
THE TRUTH BECOME A LIE • NORTH COULD BE SOUTH

IT AIN'T WHAT YOU THANK  
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IT'S WHAT YOU BELIEVE

COME HOME FROM WORK LORD I WAS TIRED AND SORE  
GOT MY SURPRISE BEHIND THE BEDROOM DOOR  
SHE SAID "DON'T SHOOT BABY THIS AIN'T NO AFFAIR  
YOU SEE THE MAN HE FROM SEARS HE SELLIN'  
UMMM... UNDERWEAR"

MY GRUDGE INSISTED I GO GET SOMETHING SWEET  
I STARTED TAILIN' THIS SHAKER WHAT WAS WALKIN' DOWN THE  
STREET  
YOU KNOW THE CLOSER I GET THE MORE SHE KNOCKIN' ME DEAD  
UNTIL THAT FINE THING TURNED AROUND AND SAID  
"CALL ME FRED"

I THOUGHT SOME OLD TIME RELIGION WAS JUST WHAT I NEED  
SO I WENT DOWN TO THE CHURCH TO HEAR THE BROTHER PREACH  
HE SAID "I'LL LEAD YOU UP TO HEAVEN ALL YOU NEED IS FAITH  
BUT BEFORE WE GET TO THAT I GOTTA  
...PASS THE PLATE"

Words and Music by Walter Jr.  
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