

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
IT AIN'T WHAT YOU THANK
IT AIN'T WHAT YOU THANK
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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