

Pants

Walker Hayes

Well, I've been a strong-willed son of a gun

Ever since I was suckin' my thumb

But push came to shove

When I fell in love with my baby

Yeah, my baby

Well, you could say she's over bearin'

In fact, she picked out the clothes that I'm wearin'

And I can't go fishin'

Without her permission, but I ain't complainin'

We got an arrangement

She can wear the pants, she can run the show

She can crack a whip like Indiana Jones

She can rule the roost, she can snap and holler

She can wear the pants as long as I can take 'em off her

Long as I can take 'em off her

She calls the shots, gives the orders, makes the plans

That woman's wish is my command

Yeah, I'm telling you

I've got more honey-do's than a fruit truck on 40

But I'll get 'em done shortly

She can wear the pants, she can run the show

She can crack a whip like Indiana Jones

She can rule the roost, she can snap and holler

She can wear the pants as long as I can take 'em off her

Well, she can push me around

But when the sun goes down

Look out, there's a new sheriff in town

Well, I get a whole lot of flak from the fellas

But I reckon that they're just jealous

She can wear the pants, she can run the show

She can crack a whip like Indiana Jones

She can rule the roost, she can snap and holler

She can wear the pants as long as I can take 'em off her

Long as I can take 'em off her

Yeah, long as I can take 'em off her

Long as I can take 'em off her

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>