

Fun, Fun, Fun

Beverley Craven

I think that he is out of line
You're someone else's wife
And let no man tear asunder

I thought I made you see the light
And you would do what's right
'Cos it's so potentially explosive

And the fallout will be drawn out
And the ripples will run through
The generations wreaking havoc
Going on and on and on

But who am I to have opinions?
Well, I wish you'd never told me what you've done
It's a sordid little secret
And I didn't want the burden
Of your little bit of fun, fun, fun

I thought you'd finally seen sense
It's going to come out in the end
And it's no good
This deception

What about your kids and your life?
You'd risk it for a night
When it's so potentially destructive?

And it feels like I'm colluding
When I look into his eyes
And I worry you'll be careless with one of your alibis

But who am I to have opinions?
Well, I wish you'd never told me what you've done
It's a sordid little secret
And I didn't want the burden
Of your little bit of fun, fun, fun

Well I think you should know better
After all your history
So if you want vindication
You're not getting it from me

But who am I to have opinions?
Well, I wish you'd never told me what you've done
It's a sordid little secret
And I didn't want the burden
Of your little bit of fun, fun, fun.