

# The Mistress

Charlotte Church

If you see me on the street  
I don't expect we'll speak  
But please acknowledge me  
And don't pretend we didn't sleep  
Entangled in the sheets  
She washes every week  
But don't you worry  
I won't make a scene in front of her.  
'Cause I know you love me  
Though not enough to leave  
And I'm half praying  
You would disappear to somewhere  
I could never be.

No. I couldn't let you go.  
I'm forced to watch the show;  
I bought the most expensive seats.  
I'm here in the front row.