

# The Wig He Made Her Wear

## Drive-By Truckers

It was as open and shut as anything I have seen  
He was a pillar of town, his reputation was clean  
It was right before Easter in the first week of spring

He didn't show up for service that Wednesday night  
The congregation knew something weren't right  
Blood on the bed when they opened the door  
The preacher was dead on the bedroom floor

And everyone knew there had to be some outside thing  
That made this happen  
Because they seemed like the perfect family

He'd been shot in the back a day before he was found  
His wife and three kids were nowhere around  
An Amber Alert was issued in town

Everyone was shocked at the scene of the crime  
She'd taken the kids across two state lines  
Found her in Orange Beach with the kids in the car  
Sent back to Selmer to await her trial for first-degree murder

Was she crazy or just plain old mean  
To have gone and done it?  
She said she heard the bang and was afraid he'd be mad  
And made a run for it

Said, they were having a fight and the gun was a bluff  
She didn't pull the trigger it just went off  
Said that he berated her about everything  
Made her do things that made her feel so ashamed

Nobody at church would ever suspect  
Made her dress up slutty before they had sex  
In the courtroom that day there was an audible gasp  
What they put up on display the locals couldn't quite grasp

There was an audible gasp in the courtroom that day  
When the defense pulled out and displayed

Them high-heeled shoes and that wig he made her wear  
Reduced her charge to voluntary manslaughter  
And I ain't judging either way but she's already out of jail  
And it was them high-heeled shoes and that wig he made her wear