All the bedroom lights go out
As the neighbourhood gets quiet
Everything in heaven and earth is almost right
But there's a wife whos wondering where her husband could be to night

And when the phone rang only once she took a dreadful fright Little things just seem to undermine her confidence in him He was late this time last week

Who can she turn to when the chance of coincidence is slim 'Cause the baby isn't old enought to speak

There's been a long honeymoon

She thought too late and spoke too soon

There's no money back guarantee on future happiness

There's been a long honeymoon

If he's out on a date then her life's in ruins

She never thought her love could ever be as strong as this

All the movies and the papers
Feature the murders of lonely women
If he isn't in by ten she'll call up her best friend
Why doesn't he come home
Why does her friends phone keep on ringing
Maybe she should just pretend

There's been a long honeymoon

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