

A Perfect Wife

Frank Turner

I married Charlie when I was sixteen
But I didn't love him and he didn't love me
Frank was sweet, sent me poetry
But it wasn't the same as it was on TV

A lonely widow with no place to go
For a time I settled on the Florida coast
Rick and Arlie, they had to go
To join the rest of my family's ghosts

And oh, oh, oh
I haven't been a perfect wife
I'm a lonely heart
Looking for the real romance of my life

Now Sam was a hard man with a real mean streak
Said women don't need romance magazines
But I showed him with his last coffee
And now they can do anything they like with me

Oh, oh, oh
I haven't been a perfect wife
I'm a lonely heart
Looking for the real romance of my life

Take it easy, don't worry
I'll be fine in here
I'm sure I'll find my perfect mate yet
And my conscience is clear

Didn't do it for the money, in truth I was bored
Nobody writes to me anymore
Cigarettes and prison walls
Will keep me company till I meet the Lord

And Lord knows that
Oh, oh, oh
I haven't been a perfect wife
I'm a lonely heart
Looking for the real romance of my life
Oh, oh, oh
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