

## One You Slip Around With

Jan Howard

I had the key to heaven when we married  
And for a while I brought you happiness  
But now your love for me is dead and buried  
And every night you share another's kiss

And I'd rather be the one you slip around with  
Than be the one whose dream of love is gone  
Yes, I'd rather be the one you spend your time with  
Than be the one at home all alone

Deep down inside I know that I should leave you  
How many tears must fall before I learn  
I think of many ways that I could grieve you  
And yet I'm always here when you return

But I'd rather be the one you slip around with  
Than be the one whose dream of love is gone  
Yes, I'd rather be the one you spend your time with  
Than be the one at home all alone