There oughta be a law against the runnin' around and leavin' me home at night

I tried everything that I know how to get you to treat me right Why in the world did you marry me I just don't understand How you expect a real good woman to stay with a no good man You know I love you with all of my heart and that's the way it should be

But you're spreadin' good will all around town that rightfully belongs to me

You want me to honor our marriage vows but only other hand How you expect a real good woman to stay with a no good man Well everybody when you get paid I'd have to telephone to haunt you down

All of bartenders know my voice and they say you're not around You can take all of yours so called friends and keep 'em if you can

But you can't keep a real good woman by bein' a no good man

Well everybody when you get paid No you can't keep a real good woman by bein' a no good man