

## Man With Two Surnames

John Wesley Harding

When I ask you where you've been  
You look suicidal  
One day I'm gonna lock you in a room  
With a bed that creaks and a bible  
Gonna wait til the wallpaper cracks  
I asked you for the truth  
We mean different things by that  
Maybe my attitude was lax  
But oh honey, I want you back  
To back with the guy  
Who couldn't lie  
About circumstances extenuating  
A little bird told me you've been mating  
Said nothing 'bout a man with two surnames  
Said nothing 'bout a man with two surnames

How come you sold your new flat  
Can't you pay the rental  
Or maybe possessions mean nothing at all  
When you're getting transcendental  
Gonna make you an offer you can't resist  
Try to refuse me eye to eye  
It'll mean a good deal  
But not a goodbye  
I'll let you off the day I die  
Til then and there's no knowing when  
You look real good in his blue Ferrari  
Like Sylvia Kristel, Mata Hari  
And I'm haunted by a man with two surnames  
I'm driven round by a man with two surnames

Get your name stuck on his windscreen  
Barclaycard and Visa  
I'll think of a girl I knew back when  
Said money could not please her  
Is his name double-barreled like my gun  
Or does he have a pseudonym for fun  
I'm stunned by your logic of all for none  
Maybe he's a rich man's number one son  
But he's made me number two  
No credit to you  
I'm sitting here freezing in this cold overdraft  
Last time I phoned you  
You both laughed  
And I'm haunted by a man with two surnames  
And I'm haunted by a man with two surnames  
And I'm haunted by a man with two surnames  
Get him off my back