

Domesticated Lovers

Josh Rouse

Domesticated lovers
Domesticated lovers
Never know they are fine
Domesticated lovers
Save every last dime

From early in the morning
Till the late, late night
There's no doubt
They lead a life apart

Domesticated lovers
Breaking each other's hearts
Domesticated lovers

She don't understand him
He can't do nothing right
He's all day sleeping
He sleeps until the night

She takes the car every morning
He don't like to drive
She works hard she brings money home

Domesticated lovers
Throwing the dog a bone
Domesticated lovers
Living a life alone

They go out to a restaurant
They don't talk
About the thing that happened that day
or the new hairdo she's got

Can you tell me, momma
Are we doing all right?
Can you tell me, momma
Will we make it through this fight?

From early in the morning
Till the late, late night
There's no doubt
They lead a life apart

Domesticated lovers
Breaking each others heart
Domesticated lovers
Breaking each others, others hearts