

# Unhappily Married

Pistol Annies

Must be mistakin' me with the maid we don't have  
Can't even wash your own whiskey out your glass  
I give you no lovin' in a month or so  
Can't live without ya, but I can't let you go

Hey, hey  
It's alright  
Everybody fusses, everybody fights  
With all of the baggage you and me carry  
We'll spend forever unhappily married

You better start workin' some overtime  
Can't buy heels on nickels and dimes  
You're goin' bald, and I'm gettin' fat  
I hate your mom, and you hate my dad

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Everybody fusses, everybody fights  
With all of the baggage you and me carry  
We'll spend forever unhappily married

I'll cook your dinner if you wash my car  
May as well keep going, hell we made it this far  
We both play our parts in this disaster  
I'll be the bitch and you'll be the bastard

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We'll spend forever unhappily married  
We'll spend forever unhappily married  
Can I get an amen?  
Amen