

The Other Woman

Ray Price

Don't accuse me of being without feelings
if you do you know that you're wrong
For it was you who was careless
and you drove me into another's arms
The other woman isn't prettier than you
But the other woman soothes my wounded pride
And more important I feel wanted again
I can't give up the other woman in my life

Now I'm a float in the middle of a river
and I can't climb out on either side
And if I go over the deep end
it's because sweetheart you haven't tried
The other woman