

# Foul Play

Robert Cray

It's Wednesday night, my woman's out  
Once again I'm home alone  
Lately every Wednesday night  
She's late getting home

She phoned from work at quittin' time  
Says the bossed asked her to stay  
She says she's makin' double time

I suspect foul play  
I suspect foul play

This makes five straight Wednesday nights  
And that's no coincidence  
Sitting here and thinking back  
It all starts making sense

Her old boss quit two months ago  
She came home all smiles that day  
She says they hired a younger man

I suspect foul play  
Said I suspect foul play  
I suspect foul play  
Oh, I suspect foul play

Something in her voice  
Alerted my suspicious heart  
I've heard that warning sign before  
Just before love fell apart

This is my last Wednesday night  
Waiting like a fool  
I won't stand for another man, no, no, no  
That's my hard-fast rule

She'd better have some kind of evidence  
Of all this extra pay  
She'd better have some cold, hard facts

'Cause I suspect foul play  
Said I suspect foul play  
Oh, I suspect foul play  
I suspect foul play

Yeah, yeah  
Something's gone wrong

Foul play, yeah