## **Payin' For It Now**

**Robert Cray** 

Met her in a night club Alvey's hideaway

I could tell by looking at her That she had come to play

Bought her three gin and tonics And we told each other lies

Then I headed to the motel With my little prize

And I'm payin' for it now Payin' for it now

She's gone and so's my wallet And I'm payin' for it now

Girl took off, and took all my duckets

Then I ran into Maggie Old friend of mine She said, "Let's do some reminiscing" "Go and get some wine."

She could drink just like a sailor Got as drunk as I could be By the time the night was over, yeah The joke it was on me

And I'm payin' for it now Payin' for it now

She took me off the market And I'm paying for it now

She was soft and friendly And willing as can be Had a pretty little tattoo Right above her knee

I got it down to business Then I fell asleep She said I made her promises, promises That she's expecting me to keep

And I'm payin' for it now Payin' for it now

That girl was talkin' marriage And I'm payin' for it now

Well I should have got suspicious When she started acting nice Should have read the signals Should have thought about it twice For eleven days running She was cozy in the night And when she laid it on me You know, I didn't even fight

And I'm payin' for it now Oh Lord, I'm payin' for it now

Here comes her mother with her suitcase And I'm payin' for it now

No, not my mother-in-law Jeez, her daughter

No, no, no