

Husbands And Wives

Roger Miller

Two broken hearts, lonely, looking like
Houses where nobody lives
Two people, each having so much pride inside
Neither side forgives

The angry words, spoken in haste
Such a waste of two lives
It's my belief, pride is the chief cause and the decline
In the number of husbands and wives

A woman and a man, a man and a woman
Some can and some can't and some can

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