

# The Wives Are In Connecticut

Simon Carly

He figures out a restaurant  
Where they won't be recognized  
He can always slip the maitre'd a ten  
Get a private little table and try her on for size  
Make a plan of where to do it when  
He's so sly, he's in love with his lies

[Chorus:]

And the wives, the wives are in Connecticut  
The wives, the wives are in Connecticut  
Trying to forget it, that they really do regret it  
That they moved up to Connecticut

The first year I was faithful  
He confesses to the girl  
Admitting to the least of his sins  
His candour, so disarming, in this wicked city world  
She falls for it and once again he wins  
He's so shy, he's in love with his lies

[Chorus]

The five flight walk up  
Can he make it?  
He keeps promising to go back to the gym  
He thinks about his wife  
So passionate last night  
Was she really feeling it for him/

Or was it junior's teacher?  
Or the carpenter who put up the shelves  
Or the mechanic who fixed the wagon  
Or the gardener who dug the well  
Or the Italian riding instructor  
Or the man on the Carousel

Or the out of work actor in Westport  
Or the surgeon who cured the elms  
Or the man at the vegetable stand  
Or the guru who cast a spell  
Or the Yalie from New Haven  
Or the farmer in the Dell

How about

The hairdresser from New London  
The tennis pro from Fairfield  
The Fuller Brush man from Bristol  
The fisherman from Mystic  
The novelist from New Canan  
The usher at the movie theater  
The architect from Guilford  
The man on the carousel