

You Don't Know Your Husband

Sunny Sweeney

You don't know your husband like you think you do
Girl, I could tell you somethin' about the man you're married t
o
You don't know where the hell he is when he's not near you
You don't know your husband

Well the last the time you caught him, I was sitting on his lap
He had his hand up under my sweater ruubbin' on my back
He was lookin' in my eyes, tellin' you lies it was all I could
take
You can bet I'm woman enough to tell it to your face...

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You don't know your husband, not the way I do

Well he tells me that he's leaving you, then he tells me he's g
onna stay
Un-uh, girl, He's gotta swear he wants us, honey, he can't have
it both days
Speaking of lies, he told me last night he was drinking at some
bar
And I then found him in the backseat with another woman in the b
ackseat your car

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