

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 to
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 rubbin' 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 gonna stay
Un-uh, girl, He's gotta swear he wants us, honey, he can't have it both ways
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 backseat your car

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