

Married Girl

The Slackers

She called me up on the sly
She said please don't tell all yer friends
Because they might tell my husband
And then you know I'll never see you

You know he'll probably try to beet you
And I'm sure he would beat me too
So I called you on the sly
Please don't ask cause you know why.

I won't lie and say I like the way you talk at me
It's more something like in the way you gawk at me
And so I'll see you at six thirty

You know I told her only trouble
Yeah, but that just made it double
More intriguing than the conversation
I said I'll meet you at the station

Still I couldn't help but think
As I drank my beer to meet her,
What the hell am I doin'
What the hell am I gonna say?

... Married girl don't you want to
Smoke a little marijuana
Take some time and have a drink
And think about what yer gonna do to me
And married girl ain't you worried,
If our love is kinda hurried
That you'll be left wanting more
In the time after your man has murdered me

Baby when I saw you, I knew that I was a goner
And all those things I meant to say, well,
I just forgot in our first kiss

We threw your husband in that river
You know it made me kinda shiva
We sent flowers to his mother
All so we could see each other

It lasted for about three weeks
And now we don't even speak
And so I'm sitting here alone
And I'm sitting on the phone,...

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