

# 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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