Five times a year, I'll return
With a fake pay package that I didn't earn
It's the benefits and little bits I make sure I've got
I'm the one who works the oil rigs, but really I'm not

I've got a wife and kid on the lower state
And it all started when I won a bet with my mate
He said, "You couldn't get her," I said, "I can"
I kissed her at the bar and this affair began

SO

Each time you make a little money Put a little aside for me So I can love you better When you come home to me

You gotta

Each time I make a little money I'll put a little aside for you So I can love you better When I come home to you

Two years down the line, I've got it worked out I've got a shift in the summer and the winter left out
My wife thinks I'm crazy because I work all the time But she doesn't even notice, or even realize

But one day I must choose between my love and affair And I don't think I've got the guts I ain't got the nerve It's such a hard decision to make me choose one But what they don't know won't hurt them So I'll just carry on

so

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