

## Revenge of a Middle-Aged Woman

Tracy Byrd

I was looking for a cheap car in the Sunday classifieds  
When an ad jumped out and hit me right between my bugged out eyes  
It was a two year old Mercedes, only seven-hundred bucks  
I couldn't make my trembling fingers dial that number fast enough  
The woman who picked up the phone said, 'Yes, it's still for sale  
But I've had about one-  
thousand calls so you'd better move your tail.'

When I drove up that long driveway with the cash there in my hand  
She met me at the garage with a short skirt and a tan  
We took it for a test drive, I couldn't believe my luck  
She said, 'I'll throw in them old Palmer golf clubs there in the trunk.'  
None of this was making sense but then it dawned on me  
She referred to her old man as a cheating S O B.

It was a classic case of woman scorned  
She'll make that man wish he had never been born  
She's a forty something year old judge and jury  
Hell hath no fury like revenge of a middle aged woman.

So she took me out to breakfast, put it on his credit card  
By the time they poured the coffee, she was pouring out her heart  
Stories of his sneaking round and sordid escapades  
Secretaries, waitresses, and bimbos half his age  
She said, 'You know there's one thing I ought to thank him for  
He ticked me off so much, I put new locks on my doors.'

It was a classic case of woman scorned  
She'll make that man wish he had never been born  
She's a forty something year old judge and jury  
Hell hath no fury like revenge of a middle aged woman.

Well, I believe good wine and women get better with time  
And if you ask me that man's a fool or else he must be blind  
I'll never know his motives, can't get inside his head  
But, I'm driving his mercedes and I'm sleeping in his bed.

It was a classic case of woman scorned  
She'll make that man wish he had never been born  
She's a forty something year old judge and jury  
Hell hath no fury like revenge of a middle aged woman.

I know I oughta feel guilty about something  
I just can't think of what it might be...