Your Husband's Cheatin' on Us

Trisha Yearwood

Well I said honey you don't know me But I feel like I know you Do you mind if I come in It'll only take a minute or two And by the way, I really like What you've done to this place It doesn't really surprise me We kinda have the same taste But that's enough small talk There's something we need to discuss Your husband's cheatin' on us

Then I said you look surprised Well I'm surprised you never knew I can't believe you didn't see or Pick up on my rather strong perfume But anyway, we've been replaced And she's much younger than me and you And I know she's out there with him now Doing things that we used to do But if we get together Don't you think we'd be dangerous Your husband's cheatin' on us, yeah

Ah

Snakes are in the kitchen Crows are on the line Ah Weather vane is twitchin' Can't you see the sign signs

This is where she started to cry and I said Oh honey, you'll get over it I said never mind those fantasies Of cyanide or taking out a hit And anyway it's better, don't you think To make him wish that he was dead Just promise me you'll take that creep For everything he's ever had instead I've got a Polaroid camera And a room number down at the hotel Nautilus Where your husband's cheatin' on us

Ah

Snakes are in the kitchen Crows are on the line Ah Weather vane is twitchin' Can't you see the sign signs