

Wives and Girlfriends

Willie Nelson

Well, I love my wives
And I love my girlfriends
And may they never meet
May they never know each other
When they pass on the street
Hell, I might be a Mormon
Or I might be a heathen
Or a gambler, I just don't know
But I love my wives
And I love my girlfriends
I turn them all out and let them all go

Wife number nine she sure was fine
So was number seven
Oh, number six still makes me sick
So does number eleven
Sweet Jolene from New Orleans
Showed up during number five
And I got caught with my britches down
And I barely made it out alive

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Wife number one was a whole lot of fun
And number two had her own deal
Wife number three, blue eyed number four
And eight was even more unreal
Sweet Ann Mary from Tucumcari
Had me thinking about settling down
Betty Lou and his sister Sue
Came calling when I hit their town

(2x):

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