

I'm In Love With A Married Woman

Blaine Larsen

We sit alone in the darkest corner
Waitress comes and takes our order
And she looks at us, so suspiciously
It's plain to see that we're lovers
Tryin' to be alone with each other
It's so hard for us to break free
She whispers softly, I love you
This ain't your average rendezvous
'Cause I'm in love with a married woman
And I don't care, I don't care who knows it
I'm in love with a married woman
And on her left hand there's a wedding band
That she wears faithfully
And I thank God she's married to me
No cheap motel where we'll check-in
No other lives, we'll be wreckin'
With alibis to hide a cheaters kiss
'Cause if there's lipstick on my collar
Well you can bet your bottom dollar
It's the color she wears on nights like this
And every Friday here at five
I try to keep the fire alive
'Cause I'm in love with a married woman
And I don't care, I don't care who knows it
'Cause I'm in love with a married woman
On her left hand there's a wedding band
That she wears faithfully
And I thank God, I thank God
I thank God, she's married to me

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