

# You Don't Know Your Husband

Sunny Sweeney

You don't know your husband like you think you do  
Girl, I could tell you somethin' about the man you're married to  
You don't know where the hell he is when he's not near you  
You don't know your husband Well the last the time you caught him, I was sitting on his lap  
He had his hand up under my sweater ruubbin' on my back  
He was lookin' in my eyes, tellin' you lies it was all I could take  
You can bet I'm woman enough to tell it to your face... You don't know your husband like you think you do  
Girl, I could tell you somethin' about the man you're married to  
You don't know where the hell he is when he's not near you  
You don't know your husband, not the way I do Well he tells me that he's leaving you, then he tells me he's  
gonna stay  
Un-uh, girl, He's gotta swear he wants us, honey, he can't have it both days  
Speaking of lies, he told me last night he was drinking at some bar  
And I then found him in the backset with another woman in the backseat your car You don't know your husband  
like you think you do  
Girl, I could tell you somethin' about the man you're married to  
You don't know where the hell he is when he's not near you  
You don't know your husband, not the way I do You don't know your husband, not the way I do

Songwriters

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