

# Duty, Not Desire

[Jeannie C. Riley](#)

When my lips get kissed it's just from force of habit  
For a long long time I've known what's going on  
His pretending hasn't fooled me for a minute  
And it's duty not desire that brings him home  
My heart is a foot stool he uses and he only takes advantage of my  
love  
The woman in me he abuses cause it's duty not desire that brings him home  
[ piano ]  
Oh does he think I'm such a fool that I don't notice  
The changes that have taken a place in him  
Where once there was passion now there's coldness  
And the love once burning bright now burns so dim  
My heart is a foot stool he uses...  
Yes it's duty not desire that brings him home

Songwriters

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