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 homeMy 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 pession now there's coldness
And the love once burning bright now burns so dimMy heart is a foot stool he uses...
Yes it's duty not desire that brings him home

Songwriters
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