Playin' in the Dirt

Robert Cray

Now, you know that I'm married And baby, so are you But right now we're not thinking Past this little rendezvousWe both know what's gonna happen Four people gonna get hurt 'Cause it's bound to rub off on us When we're playing in the dirtYou'll probably lose your husband I know I'll lose my wife You'd think that we'd know better At this point in our livesSo we might as well enjoy it Take it for what it's worth 'Cause we're gonna get some on us When we're playing in the dirtIt's the same old common story It's happening all around Ain't no doubt about it One more ship is going downThere ain't no escaping All the troubles on this Earth We're gonna come up muddy, muddy, muddy When we're playing in the dirt

Songwriters
AMY, CRAYPublished by
Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/