

# In the Act

## The Von Bondies

I know where your girl was last night  
She didn't put up too much of fight  
More like a plea for somebody who had some time  
Me and her, we were sitting and talking  
Just planning on making something  
That's about when I told her to rearrange her life  
She got pissed and splashed a drink in my face

More like a plea for a more moral case  
Why don't you go home and try to be a better wife?  
Stemming from a life of seduction  
Headed out by a life of precautions  
Then you'll go home and try to be a better wife

Lyrics provided by

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