Cheatin'

The Cheaters

In New York city, where it's cold as hell
And the streetlights shone in my blue room
Well, I was thinkin' about the nights we spent
Back in Galveston beneath Georgia moon
But it was early and I had my share
And I was countin' change for cab ride back to bed
She looked to me through the cold night air
And thoughts of you kicked on inside my head
Well, she was tall, her hair dark as midnight
But she had a way and just like you do
To make me feel just like a woman should
You can't call it cheatin' she reminds me of you
And though I've loved you, and the trust we shared
Lord don't tell me that I've thrown it all away
A moment's weakness shouldn't change the fact
That I don't need you and there's nothin' more to say
Lord, she was tall, her hair dark as midnight
But she had a way and just like you do
To make me feel just like a woman should
You can't call it cheatin' 'cause she reminds me of you
You can't call it cheatin' she reminds me of

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