Unhappily Married

Pistol Annies

Must be mistaking me with the maid we don't have Can't even wash your whiskey out your glass I gave you no loving in a month or so Can't live without you but I can't let you goHey hey, it's alright Everybody fusses, everybody fights With all of the baggage you and me carry We'll spend forever unhappily marriedYou better start working some overtime Can't buy high heels on nickels and dimes You're going bald and I'm getting fat I hate your mum and you hate my dadHey hey, it's alright Everybody fusses, everybody fights With all of the baggage you and me carry We'll spend forever unhappily marriedI'll cook your dinner if you wash my car May as well keep going, hell we made it this far We'll both play our parts in this disaster I'll be the bitch and you'll be the bastardHey hey, it's alright Everybody fusses, everybody fights With all of the baggage you and me carry We'll spend forever unhappily marriedHey hey, it's alright Everybody fusses, everybody fights With all of the baggage you and me carry We'll spend forever unhappily marriedWe'll spend forever unhappily married We'll spend forever unhappily married Can I get an amen?

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

Amen