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?
Amen

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