The Frying Pan

John Prine

I come home from work this evening
There was a note in the frying pan
It said fix your own supper babe
I run off with the fuller brush manAnd I miss the way she used to yell at me
The way she used to cuss and moan
And if I ever go out and get married again
I'll never leave my wife at homeWell, I sat down at the table
Screamed and I hollered and cried
And I commenced a carryin' on
Till I almost lost my mind'Cause I miss the way she used to yell at me
The way she used to cuss and moan
And if I ever go out and get married again
I'll never leave my wife at homeIf I ever see another salesman
Come a knockin' at my door
I'm gonna pick up a rock and hit him on the head
And knock him down on the floor'Cause I miss the way she used to yell at me
The way she used to cuss and moan
And if I ever go out and get married again
I'll never leave my wife at home

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