

Cheatin' Woman

The Mystick Krewe of Clearlight

Oh baby, a cheatin' woman make you crazy
Cheatin' woman make you a fool
She'll leave your heart so lonely
Brother there's nothin' that you can do
Well, I can't stand the pain no more
She don't want my love for sure
She don't want poor me, yeah
Oh, knockin' on her front door
A cheatin' woman
Why did you make me love you sister
When you knew you was untrue?
You loved every man with pants on
Yes, a dozen for you is too few
Well, I'm gonna get my pistol, girl
I'm gonna shoot you and end your world

You won't bother poor me, yeah
Won't bother poor me no longer
Cheatin' woman, gonna shoot you
Oh baby
Oh woman, why you do me
Oh Lord, the way you do
I done everything I can baby
Seems like nothin' reaches you
Well, I'm gonna get that pistol, gal
I'm gonna shoot you and all your pals
You ain't gonna bother poor me, yeah
Won't bother poor me no longer
Cheatin' woman, oh yeah

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