

Peg And Pete And Me

Stan Ridgway

I can feel the life runnin' out of me workin' here at Pete's
Two years ago it was just the thing
Workin' cars part time every week
I met 'em both at a drag race
They both dressed pretty snappy that day
Pete's wife Peg put the make on me
While Pete just looked the other way
Now no one can say what your future will hold
Or what your life will have in store
We went home that night
Pete passed out on the couch
And then Peg pulled me down on the floor
Well, I know she knew what she was doing
Forbidden fruit, but what the hell, I bit
That's all it took, my fate was sealed
That night the flame was lit
And every night when the lights go out
Pete drinks his booze and then he passes out
And I hear a footstep outside my door
And then I remember what I started working here for
CHORUS
Peg and Pete and me
One and one and one make three
Peg and Pete and me
One and one and one make three
Now tell me what would you do if you were in my shoes?
Tonight Peg, we gotta stop this thing
I don't know if we can, Peg said
"Don't worry, now Pete's asleep and I've got a certain plan
You know everything is in my name," she said,
"and anyway I love you so very much.
He'll never feel a thing
Just like he never woke up
And after that it will be just us."
Every night when the lights go out
Pete drinks his booze and then he passes out
And I hear a footstep outside my door
And then I remember what I started working here for
CHORUS

The next morning when I woke up Peg was gone
But the detective said, "Son, you gotta come downtown with me
'Cause we know you killed Pete dead."
The jury found me guilty
And sent me up for ninety-nine to life
And if there's any advice I can give from this cell
NEver trust a rich, dead man's wife
CHORUS

Songwriters
STANDARD RIDGWAY FUNSTENPublished by
Lyrics © THE BICYCLE MUSIC COMPANY Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>