Now I Lay Me Down to Cheat

David Allan Coe

Now I lay me down to cheat
On the woman, I love so
And if I die between these sheets
I pray to God, she'll never knowShe's the best thing in his life
Why she worships the ground that he walks on
She waits up for him at night and worries
Until he's safely homeAnd she always believes
His stories about workin' overtime

is stories about workin overtime

And in 20 years beside him

Cheatin's never crossed her mindAw but it crossed his, early last summer

In a person of a neighbor that she still calls her friend

And with a little push from drinkin' one too many

One night in the fall he gave in And now he wishes he could stop himself

But there's no easy way

So he lays down with his lover

And silently he praysNow I lay me down to cheat

On the woman, I love so

And if I die between these sheets

I pray to God, she'll never knowIn his heart and soul

He knew that he was playing a game, he could never win

But ya know, forbidden fruit is sweet

Why it was sweet enough to make him risk it all again And now he's givin' up on lookin' for a way

To fight the feeling

So he prays this simple prayer

And hope it makes it past the hotel ceilingNow I lay me down to cheat

On the woman, I love so

And if I die between these sheets

I pray to God, she'll never know

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