

The Married Men

The Roches

One in Louisiana
One who travels around
One of 'em mainly stays in heart-throb town I am not their main concern
They are lonely too
I am just an arrow passing through When they look into my eyes
I know what to do
I make sure the words I say are true When they send me off at dawn
Pay the driver my fare
They know I am goin' down somewhere Oh the married men, the married men
Never would have had a good time again
If it wasn't for the married men One says, he'll come after me
Another one'll drop me a line
One of 'em says all o' my agony is in my mind They know what is wrong with me
None of 'em wants my hand
Soloin' in my traveling wedding band Oh the married men, oh the married men
Makes me feel like a girl again
To run with the married men One of 'ems got a little boy
Other one, he's got two
One of 'ems wife is one week overdue I know these girls they don't like me
But I am just like them
Pickin' a crazy apple off a stem Givin' it to the married men, the married men
All o' that time in hell to spend
For kissin' the married men All o' that time in hell to spend
For kissin' the married, the married men

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