

# I'm In Love With a Married Woman

Blaine Larsen

We sit alone in the darkest corner  
Waitress comes and takes our order  
And she looks at us, so suspiciously  
It's plain to see that we're lovers  
Tryin' to be alone with each other  
It's so hard for us to break free  
She whispers softly, I love you  
This ain't your average rendezvous  
'Cause I'm in love with a married woman  
And I don't care, I don't care who knows it  
I'm in love with a married woman  
And on her left hand there's a wedding band  
That she wears faithfully  
And I thank God she's married to me  
No cheap motel where we'll check-in  
No other lives, we'll be wreckin'  
With alibis to hide a cheaters kiss  
'Cause if there's lipstick on my collar  
Well you can bet your bottom dollar  
It's the color she wears on nights like this  
And every Friday here at five  
I try to keep the fire alive  
'Cause I'm in love with a married woman  
And I don't care, I don't care who knows it  
'Cause I'm in love with a married woman  
On her left hand there's a wedding band  
That she wears faithfully  
And I thank God, I thank God  
I thank God, she's married to me

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