

# Foul Play

Robert Cray

It's Wednesday night, my woman's out  
Once again I'm home alone  
Lately, every Wednesday night  
She's late getting home She phones from work at quittin' time  
Says the boss asked her to stay  
She said she's makin' double time  
But I suspect foul play, I suspect foul play This makes five straight Wednesday nights  
And that's no coincidence  
Sitting here and thinking back  
It all starts making sense Her old boss quit two months ago  
She came home all smiles that day  
Said they hired a younger man  
But I suspect foul play, said I suspect foul play  
Oh, I suspect foul play Something in her voice  
Alerted my suspicious heart  
I've heard that warning sign before  
Just before love fell apart This is my last Wednesday night  
Waitin' like a fool  
I won't stand for another man  
No, no, no, that's my hard-fast rule She'd better have some kind of evidence  
Of all this extra pay  
She'd better have some cold, hard facts  
'Cause I suspect foul play, said I suspect foul play  
Oh, I suspect foul play Yeah, yeah, foul play  
Something's going on wrong  
Foul play, yeah

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