

## Sex with the Ex

Foghat

Here come that woman, holy smoke  
Wo, it's my ex old lady, ain't no joke  
She's really styling, looking mighty fine  
That piece was mine, way back in my prime

Ain't it kind of funny, how the times can be strange  
But baby I'm responsible now  
You know you can trust me - Baby I've changed  
All I need from you is a smile

I got good taste at least, the fellows say  
You know they're always tipping their hat  
Just watch the way that lady packs that dress  
Woo - don't get no better than that

I can't believe I let her get away  
Thought that I was smarter than that  
I'd walk upon the water, turn night into day  
I'd do anything to get my baby back

Save me, lady - you know I'm trying to pass the test  
Slay me, baby - nothing could be better than  
Sex with the Ex

{instrumental}

I'll keep her talking with a little wine  
Some cool mood lighting might do  
A little teddy or a silk negligee'  
Now I can see that on you

So give it up baby just one more time  
Remember how we played the game  
Slide on over here if you'd be so kind  
'Cause if you don't it'll be a crying shame

Save me, lady - you know I'm trying to pass the test  
Slay me, baby - nothing could be better than  
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Save me, lady - you know I'm trying to pass the test  
Slay me, baby - nothing could be better...