Five O'clock in the office

New girl looks too good to mention

Call home...honey I'll be late

Something needs my personal attention

This wife won't wait around and leave his dinner in the oven

He can work all he wants to

I'm going out to get a little lovin'

CHORUS: Is it really sinning if you look like a saint Is if really wong if you're thinking it If it can't be proven then it can't be breakin' the law Gonna let you in on a little bitty secret Everybody's going with their own kind of weakness And I live by the lesson that the good book never talks

How wrong is it if you don't get caught

Sweet thing come with the boss man
This town needs to be painted
Look no ring on my finger
We could get so much better aquainted
Lookin' good in my high heels
That's what working overtime paid for
Some man is gonna find out
Just what these double D's are really made for

## CHORUS:

Well here we both are standing face to face
Doing each other wrong the the same damn place
Before the wine wears off and the truth starts dawning
Well have a good night, and I'll see you in the morning

## CHORUS: