

# I'm In Love With A Married Woman

Blaine Larsen

We sit alone in the darkest corner  
Waitress comes and takes our order  
And looks at us so suspiciously  
It's plain to see that we're lovers  
Trying 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  
Yes, I'm in love with a married woman  
And on her left hand there's a wedding band  
She wears faithfully  
And I thank God she's married to me

No cheap hotel where we'll check-in  
No other lives we'll be wrecking with alibis  
To hide a cheaters kiss  
Cause if there's lipstick on my collar  
You can bet your bottom dollar  
It's the color she wears on nights like this  
And every Friday here at five  
We try to keep the fire alive

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And I thank God, I thank God  
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