

# The Other Woman

Chely Wright

She picked up his jacket  
And hid her earrings in his pocket  
So he'd have a reason to call  
But her telephone won't ring  
And the shame that it will bring  
Makes her regret it all

She should be accustomed  
She oughta know you just can't trust 'em  
When he's got a wife that he ain't gonna leave  
Maybe she deserves what she's got comin'  
She can't hide and there's no runnin'  
From the guilty, lonely life she's bound to lead

'Cause she's the other woman  
You've seen her before  
Deep in his eyes  
When he walks through the door  
But did you know that even though  
She's puttin' you through hell  
You don't have to hate the other woman  
She'll do it herself

They tried to keep it undercover  
But you would soon discover  
That she's your worse nightmare comin' true  
You don't even know her name  
But you wish her a life of pain  
And believe you me that's what she's goin' through

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No, you don't have to hate the other woman  
She'll do it herself