

Mary Lou Parker your maid does the chores while you shop at the
finest stores
Life has no more problems for you now
Your husband makes your pay, but he's always working late
Cooped up in an office with his lovely secretary
You can smell her perfume when he brings it home to your own be
droom
And you've tried so hard to ignore all the signs that say he's
got another lover
But it's been going on so long you've had to pick up your old h
abit
And when that bottle's empty you'll loose and find your pride
It's not about love that's lasting, its's the heat you feel ins
ide
Another day another chance to find your lost romance
Maybe he'll remember that old feeling
But as the day goes by you're reminded of why you cry
You know Mr Parker isn't coming home tonight
So your heart falls apart and all that's left is a fireplace he
arth
So you climb in your car, drive to the nearest bar, get a drink
or two or three or four
And a nice young man about half your age is staring at you now
And it feels so good to be wanted you take him for a ride
It's not about love that's lasting, it's the heat you feel insi
de
It wasn't always like this Mary
He used to hold till the dawn would rise away
But power breeds corruption and a job becomes a life
He left behind a lonely trophy wife
Tell me how does it feel?
You've finally tasted something real
You can go right down the street when you know you crave the he
at
You can have any man you want
The more impersonal the better
The action serves its purpose
Its a fact no one can hide
It's not abut love that's lasting, it's the heat you feel insid
e