

# Domesticated Lovers

Josh Rouse

Domesticated lovers  
Domesticated lovers  
Never know they are fine  
Domesticated lovers  
Save every last dime

From early in the morning  
Till the late, late night  
There's no doubt  
They lead a life apart

Domesticated lovers  
Breaking each other's hearts  
Domesticated lovers

She don't understand him  
He can't do nothing right  
He's all day sleeping  
He sleeps until the night

She takes the car every morning  
He don't like to drive  
She works hard she brings money home

Domesticated lovers  
Throwing the dog a bone  
Domesticated lovers  
Living a life alone

They go out to a restaurant  
They don't talk  
About the thing that happened that day  
or the new hairdo she's got

Can you tell me, momma  
Are we doing all right?  
Can you tell me, momma  
Will we make it through this fight?

From early in the morning  
Till the late, late night  
There's no doubt  
They lead a life apart

Domesticated lovers  
Breaking each others heart  
Domesticated lovers  
Breaking each others, others hearts