

# I Want My Rib Back

Keith Whitley

Now the bible tells the story about Adam's rib  
How the Lord made a woman for companionship  
And the first thing she did was take a bite of that forbidden fruit

Well, I guess we'll be paying till the end of time  
At least that's how it is with that woman of mine  
Oh Lord, I think I want my rib back

Now this is wrong and baby, that ain't right  
And I'm huggin' tryin' to please that woman day and night  
She's never satisfied although I try to do the best that I can  
Somethin's got a change honey, I'm gonna leave  
I won't let evolution gonna make a monkey out of me  
Oh Lord, I think I want my rib back

There's been a hole in wallet and a pain in my side  
Ever since I made that girl my blushing bride  
Her daddy calls her angel and her momma calls her three times a night  
Her cousins on the sofa, her sister's got my car  
Her brother's drink my liquor like my house was a bar  
Oh Lord, well, I think I want my rib back

Now this is wrong and, baby, that ain't right  
And I'm huggin' tryin' to please that woman day and night  
She's never satisfied although I try to do the best that I can  
Somethin's got a change honey, I'm gonna leave  
I won't let evolution gonna make a monkey out of me  
Oh Lord, I think I want my rib back

Oh Lord, I think I want my rib back