

I Want My Rib Back

Kenny Chesney

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 working 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 my 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.

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