

# Alimony

Miranda Lambert

Without that '57 Cadillac  
And that mini mansion in a cul-de-sac  
That 15-gallon Stetson hat  
That you wear all the time

And those real expensive rounds of golf  
And this diamond you're still payin' off  
Just know as soon as you get caught  
They'll all be good as mine

And I called that lawyer up in Dallas  
The one who's livin' in that palace  
So I know he's good at winnin'  
If you think there's somethin' that you're missin'

And you start steppin' out  
Only one thing can console me  
If you're gonna leave me in San Antone  
Remember the alimony

If you like livin' at your mama's house  
And drinkin' Milwaukee's best on a hand-me-down couch  
And you're gonna love how this all works out  
'Cause it all works out for me

What's mine is mine, and what's yours is mine  
So go on, baby, have a real good time  
I'll be countin' the dollars, you'll be rollin' the dimes  
Freedom don't come free

'Cause I called that lawyer up in Dallas  
The one who's livin' in that palace  
So I know he's good at winnin'  
If you think there's somethin' that you're missin'

And you start steppin' out  
Only one thing can console me  
If you're gonna leave me in San Antone  
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For richer, not for poorer  
Well, consider this your spoiler  
If you think you can't afford her  
Well, you can't afford me too

So if you start steppin' out  
Only one thing can console me  
If you're gonna leave me in San Antone  
Well, remember the alimony

You ain't gonna have a row to hoe  
Go on and do your dog and pony show  
If you're gonna be a dumbass  
Honey, I hope you remember the alimony