

Unhappily Married

Pistol Annies

Must be mistakin' me with the maid we don't have
Can't even wash your own whiskey out your glass
I give you no lovin' in a month or so
Can't live without ya, but I can't let you go

Hey, hey
It's alright
Everybody fusses, everybody fights
With all of the baggage you and me carry
We'll spend forever unhappily married

You better start workin' some overtime
Can't buy heels on nickels and dimes
You're goin' bald, and I'm gettin' fat
I hate your mom, and you hate my dad

Hey, hey
It's alright
Everybody fusses, everybody fights
With all of the baggage you and me carry
We'll spend forever unhappily married

I'll cook your dinner if you wash my car
May as well keep going, hell we made it this far
We both play our parts in this disaster
I'll be the bitch and you'll be the bastard

Hey, hey
It's alright
Everybody fusses, everybody fights
With all of the baggage you and me carry
We'll spend forever unhappily married

Hey, hey
It's alright
Everybody fusses, everybody fights
With all of the baggage you and me carry
We'll spend forever unhappily married

We'll spend forever unhappily married
We'll spend forever unhappily married
Can I get an amen?
Amen