

Single Woman, Married Man

Randy Crawford

The wine's gotten warm
The dinner is cold
The dress was brand new
But the story is old
Tomorrow he'll call up and tell me
"Sorry, I messed up our plans"
But it's just the price of a single woman
In love with a married man

A few hours here
An afternoon there
A week's worth of love
In the time he can spare
I know that I shouldn't be cryin'
He told me before we began
But it's too late when you see
How hard you've fallen
Single woman, married man

So I live for our moments together
When he makes sweet love to me
Then I realize there's nobody better
And this is the way it must be
This is the way it must be

Oh, I'll curse him tonight
For leaving me alone
Still I'll fall asleep
With my hand on the phone
I know that this all may sound crazy
Sometimes even I don't understand
But there's no way for this single woman
To give up her married man
I say there's no way this single woman
Is gonna give up her married man