

Your Husband's Cheatin' on Us

Trisha Yearwood

Well I said honey you don't know me
But I feel like I know you
Do you mind if I come in
It'll only take a minute or two
And by the way, I really like
What you've done to this place
It doesn't really surprise me
We kinda have the same taste
But that's enough small talk
There's something we need to discuss
Your husband's cheatin' on us

Then I said you look surprised
Well I'm surprised you never knew
I can't believe you didn't see or
Pick up on my rather strong perfume
But anyway, we've been replaced
And she's much younger than me and you
And I know she's out there with him now
Doing things that we used to do
But if we get together
Don't you think we'd be dangerous
Your husband's cheatin' on us, yeah

Ah
Snakes are in the kitchen
Crows are on the line
Ah
Weather vane is twitchin'
Can't you see the sign sign signs

This is where she started to cry and I said
Oh honey, you'll get over it
I said never mind those fantasies
Of cyanide or taking out a hit
And anyway it's better, don't you think
To make him wish that he was dead
Just promise me you'll take that creep
For everything he's ever had instead
I've got a Polaroid camera
And a room number down at the hotel Nautilus
Where your husband's cheatin' on us

Ah
Snakes are in the kitchen
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Can't you see the sign sign signs