

## Cheap Cologne

William Michael Morgan

Well, I toss and turn in the sheets  
I close my eyes, but I can't sleep  
Another night waitin' up on her  
While this Bourbon and the porchlight burns  
No matter how hard she tries  
There's no way to hide what's been goin' on  
She don't smoke cigarettes  
And I don't wear cheap cologne

She'll get in from God-knows-where  
I'll smell that honky tonk in her hair  
I don't know if there's someone she's holdin'  
But my suspicion keeps on growin'  
And a shower won't cover it up  
When she gets home  
She don't smoke cigarettes  
And I don't wear cheap cologne

When she's done with the wine, and comes home tonight  
And slips into this big ol' bed  
Well, I'll be gone, she'll be there all alone  
Lyin' by herself instead

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