

Don Williams

"Sneakin' Around"

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Saturday evening, your honey and you
Lay back on the sofa watching the tube
The telephone rings, you jump to your feet
Don't answer that honey, I know it's for me

Sneaking around, sneaking around
Midnight romances, the wrong side of town
You build it all up and you tear it all down
Ain't no good can come from your sneaking around

You put on your coat and sweetly you smile
You say you're gonna step out for a while
Down to the tavern for just one or two
She knows where you're going 'cause she ain't no fool

Sneaking around, sneaking around
Midnight romances, the wrong side of town
You build it all up and you tear it all down
Ain't no good can come from your sneaking around

It's three in the morning as you stumble in
She ain't there to ask you where have you been
The house is all empty, she's nowhere around
She got too lonely from your sneaking around

Sneaking around, sneaking around
Midnight romances, the wrong side of town
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