Blaine Larsen "I'm In Love With A Married Woman"

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We sit alone in the darkest corner Waitress comes and takes our order And she looks at us, so suspiciously It's plain to see that we're lovers Tryin' to be alone with each other It's so hard for us to break free

She whispers softly, I love you This ain't your average rendezvous

'Cause I'm in love with a married woman And I don't care, I don't care who knows it I'm in love with a married woman And on her left hand there's a wedding band That she wears faithfully And I thank God she's married to me

No cheap motel where we'll check-in No other lives, we'll be wreckin' With alibis to hide a cheaters kiss 'Cause if there's lipstick on my collar Well you can bet your bottom dollar It's the color she wears on nights like this

And every Friday here at five I try to keep the fire alive

'Cause I'm in love with a married woman And I don't care, I don't care who knows it 'Cause I'm in love with a married woman On her left hand there's a wedding band That she wears faithfully And I thank God, I thank God I thank God, she's married to me

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