

## Fair To Midland

### "The Wife,And Kids,and the Picket Fence"

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Mail order brides, turtlenecks, and trophy wives  
Had the ways and means to breach  
The borders of easy street

And to blend right in  
We all surrounded them  
In a white picket fence  
Now both ends meet

Sufficed to say there's a time and a place  
So I wait  
For the tug-of-war and who you'll pull for  
While between you and me from point A to point B is a  
fine line  
That burns at both our good ends

2 peas in a pod, a battleaxe, and a bastard child  
took one step more  
and went straight to the source  
and to blend right in  
they opened fire with  
their rain checks spent  
to make ends meet

Sufficed to say there's a time and a place  
So I wait  
For the tug-of-war and who you'll pull for  
While between you and me from point A to point B is a  
fine line  
That burns at both our good ends

go on, paint the whole town red  
I'd rather follow who cleans up the mess  
And so I wait.

Sufficed to say there's a time and a place  
So I wait  
For the tug-of-war and who you'll pull for  
While between you and me from point A to point B is a  
fine line  
That burns at both our good ends

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