

**Brad Martin****"Sleepin' On The Foldout"**

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Chorus

Sleepin' on the foldout thanks to me and my big mouth  
Why did I do what I did  
I should'a known better than to lie  
But it's too late and so tonight I'm  
Sleepin' on the foldout sofa-bed

She wanted me to go and see her family  
But I told her that I had to work  
I never dreamed she'd get home so dang early  
And she caught me cleanin' fish  
Out on our back porch  
And now I'm

Chorus

I can't believe they call this thing a mattress  
It's 2 a.m. and I'm wide awake  
Lookin' back I should'a just been honest  
Instead of tellin' her the whole staff  
Spent the day out on the lake  
And now I'm

Chorus

Yeah, I'm sleepin' on the foldout sofa-bed

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