

Lou Rawls "Wife"

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She hates my mama
She hates my daddy too
She love to tell me
How much she hates the things I do
She love to lie beside me almost every night
She's no lady, She's my wife

The preacher asked her
And she said I do
The preacher asked me
And she said yes he does too
The preacher said I now pronounce you 99 to the life
She's no lady, she's your wife

And I can't remember
How I met her
It's like she's always been a-hanging off my arm
And I can't remember
How I ever
Thought I couldn't live without a woman's charm

And even though
She likes to smell a Frnch perfume
And even though
She walks around in high-heel shoes
All I know
Is I'm the one who pays the price
She's no lady, she's my wife

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