Roches "The Married Men"

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(Words & Music by Margaret A Roche)

One in Louisiana
One who travels around
One of 'em mainly stays in heart-throb town

I am not their main concern They are lonely too I am just an arrow passing through

When they look into my eyes I know what to do

I make sure the words I say are true

When they send me off at dawn Pay the driver my fare They know I am goin' down somewhere

O the married men
The married men
Never would have had a good time again
If it wasn't for the married men

One says he'll come after me Another one'll drop me a line One says all o' my agony is in my mind

They know what is wrong with me None of 'em wants my hand Soloin' in my traveling wedding band

O the married men
The married men
Makes me feel like a girl again
To run with the married men

One of 'ems got a little boy Other one he's got two One of 'ems wife is one week overdue

I know these girls they don't like me

But I am just like them Pickin' a crazy apple off a stem

Givin' it to the married men
The married men
All o' that time in hell to spend
For kissin' the married men

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