

Statler Brothers**"Margie's at the Lincoln Park Inn"**

Visit "[Margie's at the Lincoln Park Inn](http://MotoLyrics.com)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Tom T. Hall)

My name's in the paper where
I took the boy scouts to hike
My hands're all dirty from
Working on my little boy's bike.

The preacher came by and
I talked for a minute with him
My wife's in the kitchen and
Margie's at the Lincoln Park Inn .

And I know why she's there
I've been there before
But I made her a promise
That I wouldn't cheat anymore.

I tried to ignore it but I know
She's in there my friend
My mind's on a number and
Margie's at the Lincoln Park Inn.

Next Sunday it's my turn to speak
To the young people's class
And they expect answers to
All of the questions they ask
What would they say if
I spoke on a modern day sin
And all of the Margies
At all of the Lincoln Park Inns.

The bike is all fixed and
My little boy's in bed asleep
His little old puppy is
Curled in a ball at my feet.

My wife's baking cookies to
Serve to the Bridge Club again
And I'm almost out of cigarettes
Margie's at the Lincoln Park Inn.

I'm almost out of cigarettes
And Margie's at the Lincoln Park Inn...

Visit [Statler Brothers](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.