

HeyMike! "Has-been & Wife"

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Every one of these arrangements has to end, they exist
why?

It's do or die, they're both locked in
The pressure was on, raw tempered husband, wife
who's buried deep his hope
Perfection models her actions
He followed her, down the line
And turned at the no turn sign

They ought to call off bets
Someone is missing how the story ends
We never listen to the common sense
That will prevent decent

After all of their structure falls, he finally feels resolve
The barrier walls were AWOL'ed
Somewhere, lost in illusion, she lends to choose the
hard option
Faking revenge with reaction
Assuming by attitude
She sold out to someone new

A crudely painted picture, wrecks the view they'll get
On and on again
Every one of these arrangements are depended
lullabies
All vows get denied, I'm sorry
And with no one to try, efforts are painless, checkbooks
and payments all unsigned
Now is the time, to break it

They ought to call off bets, they never listen to the gory
end
I'm never having to obey this trend
And even if it kills me, I'll state my address
And even if it kills me, there'll be no wedding dress
On and on again, until you know what happens

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