

Chelle Rose**"Alimony"**

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Well I married a man cause he was kin to Dottie West
Found out it ain't exactly true it was by marriage I
guess
He used to pick me up bring me 4-leaf clovers
Then he started actin' weird and drivin' Range Rovers

I grew up in the mountains where the air smells sweet
But I was doin' hard time a stinky hi-falutin' street
Cravin' wide open spaces and some crawdads in the
creek
Tired of cement ponds b*tchin' neighbor was a freak

He said this music that I make
It's a waste of time and money
Now we're here to rock n roll you
With some alimony

I wasn't askin' for much just make some noise with my
boys
He was supposed to be my lover, we was Hatfield and
McCoys
Always raisin' hell about what time I'd make it home
Half way through the set and he'd be blowin' up my
phone

He said this music that I make
It's a waste of time and money
Now we're here to rock n roll you
With some alimony yea
Alimony, alimony, alimony

Took me a long time to figure out a plan
When you got a couple kids you put up with the man
But it was him or me and one was gonna die
So I shook off my blues I'm tryin' to get it right

Got me a hi-powered lawyer down on church street
Ain't gonna be no money when we pay the legal fees
But that's alright cause I'm livin' free
I got a house out in the county, he ain't got no key

He said this music that I make
It's a waste of time and money
Now we're here to rock n roll ya
With some alimony yea
Alimony, alimony, alimony

He ain't got no key
But he pays sweet alimony

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