

## Tracy Byrd "Revenge Of A Middle-Aged Woman"

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I was looking for a cheap car in the Sunday classifieds  
When an ad jumped out and hit me right between my  
bugged out eyes  
It was a two year old Mercedes, only seven-hundred  
bucks  
I couldn't make my trembling fingers dial that number  
fast enough  
The woman who picked up the phone said, "Yes, it's  
still for sale  
But I've had about one-thousand calls so you'd better  
move your tail."

When I drove up that long driveway with the cash there  
in my hand  
She met me at the garage with a short skirt and a tan  
We took it for a test drive, I couldn't believe my luck  
She said, "I'll throw in them old Palmer golf clubs there  
in the trunk."  
None of this was making sense but then it dawned on  
me  
She referred to her old man as a cheating S O B.

Chorus:

It was a classic case of woman scorned  
She'll make that man wish he had never been born  
She's a forty something year old judge and jury  
Hell hath no fury like revenge of a middle aged  
woman.

So she took me out to breakfast, put it on his credit  
card  
By the time they poured the coffee, she was pouring  
out her heart  
Stories of his sneaking round and sordid escapades  
Secretaries, waitresses, and bimbos half his age  
She said, "You know there's one thing I ought to thank  
him for  
He ticked me off so much, I put new locks on my  
doors."

Chorus:

It was a classic case of woman scorned

She'll make that man wish he had never been born  
She's a forty something year old judge and jury  
Hell hath no fury like revenge of a middle aged  
woman.

Well, I believe good wine and women get better with  
time  
And if you ask me that man's a fool or else he must be  
blind  
I'll never know his motives, can't get inside his head  
But, I'm driving his mercedes and I'm sleeping in his  
bed.

Chorus:  
It was a classic case of woman scorned  
She'll make that man wish he had never been born  
She's a forty something year old judge and jury  
Hell hath no fury like revenge of a middle aged  
woman.

I know I oughta feel guilty about something  
I just can't think of what it might be...

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