

The Married Men

The Roches

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