

Exit, Dirt Floor

I went out tonight and closed down the bar
Drank seventeen beers and smoked ten cigars
I left my car downtown and I walked home
I got home at three or maybe three-thirty
My hair was a mess and my jeans were all dirty
But there your sweet face was waiting up on me
Now come on honey why you being so mean
And these kitchen lights look like my Chevy's high beams
I can't participate or concentrate on anything you're trying to do
So please quit your screaming it's hurting my head
I'm taking a leak and then I'm going to bed
I'll see you in the morning and by the way I love you

(Chorus)

And she said
You can love me, you can love me
You can say you tried but honey you're outside tonight
Cause that's where your bags and clothes will be
You're showing no respect for me
And I can't take it anymore so if I see you in the morning
You can tell me bout' your new dirt floor

So I'm pounding on the windows, I'm pounding on the doors
What the hell is she talking about "My new dirt floor"
I just want to get out these clothes and go to bed
So I started acting really nice and sweet
I said I'll rub your shoulder, massage your feet
But once again that didn't do the trick

(Chorus)

Well I hate that it had to come down to this
You're calling the cops the neighbors clenching his fists
It seems like the whole darn block is mad at me
And just when I thought I had it straightened out with you
I see the flashing lights red white and blue
And they cuffed me up and carried me away

I said you've got to believe me, you've got to believe me
I'd never do nothing to let my sweet love muffin down
Then they started mumbling about my rights
It's been a real long night officer can't you tell
He said you'll get all the sleep you need at the Grey Bar Hotel

And now I'm where I never though I'd be
Begging for my old dirt floor