

# Jan Howard, One You Slip Around With

I have the key to heaven when we married and for a while I brought you happiness  
But now your love for me is dead and buried and every night you share another's kiss  
And I'd rather be the one you slip around with  
Than be the one who's dream of love is gone  
Yes I'd rather be the one you spend your time with than be the one at home all alone

[ guitar ]

Deep down inside I know that I should leave you

How many tears must fall before I learn

I think of many ways that I could grieve you

And yet I'm always here when you return

But I'd rather be the one...

I'd rather be the one you spend your time with than be the one at home all alone