

Jean Shepard, You'd Still Find A Way To Cheat On Me

I could lock you in a deep and darkened dungeon put a big ball and chain on your feet
Even dress you in an old suit of armor you'd still find a way to cheat on me
Every night find you out with another every dawn find you down on your knees
Your lips say you're sorry but your mind knows you'd still find a way to cheat on me
[steel]
You and I could live alone on an island with my arms holding you constantly
With no friends no telephones and no taverns you'd still find a way to cheat on me
Every night find you out...