

# Treaty Oak Revival, Fishnets

We'll he takes off his wedding ring  
As she's taking off her top  
And he did that dirty thing with her  
But the worst part of the job  
Is in the back of her mind there's a house with a wife and she's tucking kids to sleep  
While she's breaking up a home that she wanted all along for an hour in the sheets

He puts on his wedding ring  
As she's putting on her clothes  
And he did that dirty thing with her  
But she already knows that it's all over  
He ain't gonna leave what he's got at home  
So she cries herself to sleep at night  
In a bedroom all alone

You can find her on the corner  
Tryna make a little bit of cash  
She'll be your honey  
In a room for the money  
She's just tryna make it fast  
Wishes she could go back  
Wishes she could go back to the day  
She had a dream with a dress  
Where she didn't have to wear them fishnets on her legs  
Aw everyday

Well you see straight through her like a screen door  
And the life she wants to live  
And this world of sin she's been living in  
Ain't the love she wants to give

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