

Tripod, Cuckold

I arrived home early,
She thought that I'd be late,
And my girly,
Wasn't waiting at the gate.
I climbed the stairs,
the stairs that I had climbed a hundred times before
And there, I heard a noise
Behind the bedroom door.
A silent prayer, escaped my lips as if I knew what was in store,
I, I,
I tore the bedsheet off, and there she was with another man,
I looked into her eyes and then I knew

I am now a cuckold,
She cuckolded me.
When your love is loving someone else,
A cuckold you be,
This cuckoldation, has cuckoldafied me,
And cuckoldentilly I'm cuckoldised by her cuckoldity.
Cuckoldish me, life has taken on a cuckoldastic twist,
I should have seen, when I looked at her,
She was a cuckoldist

I am now a cuckold,
She cuckolded me,
When your love is loving someone else,
A cuckold will you be.
Her cuckoldastic tendencies have brought me to my knees,
Oh please, I reminise on my pre-cuckishious period
And these cuckolditory things that make me post-cuckoldic,
Ah cuck,
I feel like such a cuckhead.
Oh oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh oh.