

Bobs, Signs On The Line

I've got a happy marriage
I get along well with Ray
He drives an eighteen-wheeler
From here to Santa Fe
(He can be gone such a long time...)
I've made discreet arrangements
To pass the lonely hours
When Ray's away on business
I'm not just pickin' flowers
Ohhh--
Signs on the line
Ohhh--
Signs on the line
I've got myself a lover
He lives across the street
We've got a special signal
When it's discreet to meet
(I don't want to cause trouble with Ray)
When I hang out my laundry
The sign is on the line
When there's red panties drying
He knows what's on my mind
Ohhh--
Signs on the line
Ohhh--
Signs on the line
One day Ray came home smiling
He said he had a surprise
I looked out in the driveway
And could not believe my eyes
(A clothes dryer!)
My husband is so thoughtful
But I made him take back that thing
I'm just an old-fashioned girl
I can't deal with static cling
Ohhh--
Signs on the line
Ohhh--
Signs on the line