

Carl Belew, 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
And 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...