

Chalee Tennison, Cheater's Road

Down a dirt road down in southern Louisiana
Flew a white continental with the top laid back
Pretty blonde sitting on a seat of red leather
Dust boiling out of her well-worn tracks
She's goin' back

Moss hangin' down like beards in the bayou
Old folks watching from their rocking
chairs
Ain't no place for a girl of her station
Gonna ruin her reputation
But she don't care
'Cause he's waiting there
She says

Chorus:
Tell me anything and I'll believe it
'Cause I'm listening with my heart
Maybe it's wrong but that's the way it goes
When the only love you're getting's down cheater's road

Bed springs rubbing her back through the blanket
Sweat like a tear rolling down her neck
Watching him pulling down the shades on the window
She'd rather have him than an empty bed
And her self-respect
She says

Chorus:
Tell me anything and I'll believe it
'Cause I'm listening with my heart
Maybe it's wrong but that's the way it goes
When the only love you're getting's down cheater's road

Her old man counting his money in the city
Nothing but the bottom dollar on his mind
The whole situation is downright pity
He didn't even notice when she crossed that line
But she crossed that line
When she said

Tell me you think that I'm pretty
Tell me you think that I'm smart
Tell me anything and I'll believe you
'Cause I'm listening with my heart
Maybe it's wrong but that's the way it goes
When the only love you're getting's down cheater's road
Down cheater's road