

Jean Shepard, Season For Sin

I know you're out there in her arms again tonight
Just because I'm home alone don't make it right
So let me leave this thought with you before you kiss her once again
This could be the season for sin
Did you notice the way I've changed my hair
Or the difference in the dresses that I wear
And have you thought about the state that you have left your home light in
This could be the season for sin
God knows I love you like no mortal man
But how much how much can one poor woman stand
So if I'd find somebody who can take me there and back again
We'll blame it on the season for sin
So if I'd find somebody...