

John Prine, The Frying Pan

come home from work this evening
There was a note in the frying pan
It said fix your own supper babe
I run off with the Fuller brush man

Chorus:

And I miss the way she used to yell at me
The way she used to cuss and moan
And if I ever go out and get married again
I'll never leave my wife at home

Sat down at the table
Screamed, and I hollered and cried
And I commenced a carryin' on
Till I almost lost my mind

Repeat Chorus

If I ever see another salesman
Come a knockin' at my door
I'm gonna pick up a rock and hit him on the head
And knock him down on the floor

Repeat Chorus