

Junior Brown, My Wife Thinks You're Dead

It's good to see you baby it's been a long long while
We're both a whole lot older and seen a lot of miles
But thing are different now since the good ol' days
And you've been in some trouble
Since we went our separate ways
We'll have to say hello maybe some other time instead
Cause you're wanted by the police
And my wife thinks you're dead.

Somebody spread the rumor that you had lost your life
'Least that's the way I heard it and what I told my wife
Now here you're showing up again and talk is getting' round
And I can see that one of us will have to leave this town
If you think that I want trouble
Than you're crazy in your head
Cause you're wanted by the police
And my wife thinks you're dead.

You never called or wrote me just up and disappeared
Nobody knew what happened
Where you been for all these years
Now trouble's what you're lookin' like
Cause trouble's where you been
And I can see the kind of trouble you could get me in
You better pay attention to every word I said
Cause you're wanted by the police
And my wife thinks you're dead.

So goodbye to you baby I'm glad we've got to talk
But I'm faithful to my wife and I don't ever break the law
I don't know where you're headed for
But I know where you been
We're reminisced now let's just go our separate ways again
Go find another ex-sweetheart to hang around instead
Because you're wanted by the police
And my wife thinks you're dead.