Kenny Chesney, I Want My Rib Back

Now the bible tells the story about Adam's rib. How the Lord made a woman for companionship. And the first thing she did, Was take a bite of that forbidden fruit. Well, I guess we'll be paying till the end of time, At least that's how it is with that woman of mine. Oh Lord, I think I want my rib back.

Now this is wrong and, baby, that ain't right.
And I'm working tryin' to please that woman day and night.
She's never satisfied although I try to do the best that I can.
Somethin's got a change honey, I'm gonna leave.
I won't let evolution gonna make a monkey out of me,
Oh Lord, I think I want my rib back.

There's been a hole in wallet and a pain in my side, Ever since I made that girl my blushing bride. Her daddy calls her angel, And her momma calls her three times a night. Her cousins on my sofa, her sister's got my car, Her brother's drink my liquor like my house was a bar, Oh Lord, well, I think I want my rib back.

Now this is wrong and, baby, that ain't right.
And I'm working tryin' to please that woman day and night.
She's never satisfied although I try to do the best that I can.
Somethin's got a change honey, I'm gonna leave.
I won't let evolution gonna make a monkey out of me,
Oh Lord, I think I want my rib back.

Oh Lord, I think I want my rib back.