

Norma Jean, Now It's Every Night

One night of week out on the town and that's when I've met you
I've found myself believing you're kind that could be true
But this has gone oh long enough we both know it's not right
It started out as once a week but now it's every night
You didn't wear a wedding ring and I thought you were free
I took for granted everything and that's what's killing me
Our happiness can't end like this but looks like that it might
It started out as once a week but now it's every night

(steel)

I really think you wouldn't but there's still a chance you might
Decide to not go home at all and try to do what's right
You have some tall explaining and would only serve you right
It started out as once a week but now it's every night
You didn't wear a wedding ring...