

# Robert Cray, Playin' In The Dirt

Now, you know that I'm married  
And baby, so are you  
But right now we're not thinking  
Past this little rendezvous

We both know what's gonna happen  
Four people gonna get hurt  
Cause it's bound to rub off on us  
When we're playing in the dirt

You'll probably lose your husband  
I know I'll lose my wife  
You'd think that we'd know better  
At this point in our lives

So we might as well enjoy it  
Take it for what it's worth  
Cause we're gonna get some on us  
When we're playing in the dirt

(Guitar solo)

It's the same old common story  
It's happening all around  
Ain't no doubt about it  
One more ship is going down

There ain't no escaping  
All the troubles on this Earth  
We're gonna come up muddy, muddy, muddy  
When we're playing in the dirt