Smog, Morality

I could kiss you The sunlight coming through your blouse Words wont tell me what your bodys all about

I could take you You could take me With hands and hair and eyes and bones and knees

But hey What would my wife say What would my wife say If I was married

I could keep you With money every month Some city apartment where I Where you will stay

But hey What would my wife say What would my wife say If I was married