

Terri Clark, Another Other Woman

She stares out the window
As he pulls in the drive
For another late night rendezvous
To make him feel alive

He knows that she's been waiting
Anticipating his return
But she plays second to his wife
When will she ever learn

She's just another other woman
But he can't see her tears
Her eyes could tell a story
That belies her tender years

While someone still depends on him
To keep a happy home
She's just another other woman
That doesn't want to be alone