

# Fun, Fun, Fun

Beverley Craven

I think that he is out of line  
You're someone else's wife  
And let no man tear asunder

I thought I made you see the light  
And you would do what's right  
'Cos it's so potentially explosive

And the fallout will be drawn out  
And the ripples will run through  
The generations wreaking havoc  
Going on and on and on

But who am I to have opinions?  
Well, I wish you'd never told me what you've done  
It's a sordid little secret  
And I didn't want the burden  
Of your little bit of fun, fun, fun

I thought you'd finally seen sense  
It's going to come out in the end  
And it's no good  
This deception

What about your kids and your life?  
You'd risk it for a night  
When it's so potentially destructive?

And it feels like I'm colluding  
When I look into his eyes  
And I worry you'll be careless with one of your alibis

But who am I to have opinions?  
Well, I wish you'd never told me what you've done  
It's a sordid little secret  
And I didn't want the burden  
Of your little bit of fun, fun, fun

Well I think you should know better  
After all your history  
So if you want vindication  
You're not getting it from me

But who am I to have opinions?  
Well, I wish you'd never told me what you've done  
It's a sordid little secret  
And I didn't want the burden  
Of your little bit of fun, fun, fun.