

Well, I'm in this story but I keep forgetting  
To put you in, honest, to tell me your name  
I bought her in April, I got introduced to her  
I owned her for months, I slept with her once  
'Cause I was always at your place still roaming and fishing  
Just laying there wishing I could sleep in my head  
She'd say, "I'd say I'm sorry, but I don't need forgiving  
'Cause we're none of us sinning, love, asleep in our beds tonight."

I'm in the car, the rain clouds keep coming  
She said she would meet me, where could she be?  
The baby's inside her, he's sleeping quite soundly  
It's almost three-thirty, where could she be?

I was always at your place still roaming and fishing  
Just laying there wishing I could sleep in my head  
She'd say, "I'd say I'm sorry, but I don't need forgiving  
'Cause we're none of us sinning, love, asleep in our beds tonight."

Asleep in our beds tonight asleep in our beds  
On a Monday, well, I'm good as gold  
On a Tuesday, well I've been let go  
On a Monday, well, I'm good as gold  
On a Tuesday, well I've been let go

Well, I've been let go

Well, I'm in this story but I keep forgetting  
To put you in, honest, and tell me your name  
I bought her in April, I got introduced to her  
I owned her for months, I slept with her once