Don't accuse me of being without feelings if you do you know th at you're wrong

For it was you who was careless and you drove me into another's arms

The other woman isn't prettier than you

But the other woman soothes my wounded pride

And more important I feel wanted again I can't give up the othe r woman in my life

I'm like a float in the middle of a river I can't climb out on either side

And if I go over the deep end it's because sweetheart you haven 't tried

The other woman isn't prettier...