

Sueleen, tell me a secret Sueleen  
You shouldn't be hidin' things away from me  
Don't you know I'm king jealousy  
And I can't forget the snapshots I've seen  
Well the next time 'round, I'm gonna chain you down  
I've had enough weekends of vacant double-beds  
You better tell that mother, don't push the kid no further  
One day, when you're swimmin' in the moonlight  
With your beau in the Gulf of Mexico  
I'll come ridin' in on the surf  
And I think I'm gonna teach that pervert

Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me  
Baby I love you like no other  
Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me  
You always did it better  
Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me  
Don't wanna talk to no lawyer  
Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me  
Whatever they say, please don't bother

Don't scream d.i.v.o.r.c.e. Sueleen  
I must have been momentarily insane  
The night I raised my cane Sueleen  
Little darlin' born to be driftin'

You're my livin' proof  
But you're on the move  
Don't you understand  
That I had my revenge  
The night I got that rocker  
I knew I'd risk the locker