

I don't think that your wife likes me
I don't think that your wife likes me
And why do you suppose that that is?
I don't know

Maybe, maybe it's because we go drinking
Yeah, maybe it's 'cause you and I go drinking together
And on occasion we take in an off Broadway show

Or maybe it's because I'm famous
Yeah, maybe she's just a little bit jealous
Or maybe it's because I was married
And now I'm divorced

On the telephone she sounds so hostile
On the telephone she sounds so hostile to me
And when I see her the smile that she flashes me
Well, it's kind of forced

Anyway, I-I don't think that your wife likes me
I don't think that your wife likes me
I'm famous and she's jealous
And she probably thinks I'm full of crap

And I don't think that your wife trusts me
Now I don't think that your wife trusts you
She thinks I take you out to eighth avenue to catch the...
Clap your hands

I don't think that your wife likes me
I don't think that your wife likes me
You know, I detest your wife
Did I ever tell you that before? Ha-ha
Why do you suppose that that is?
I don't know