

I know that look in your eye  
I've seen it before  
Think I'd be used to it now  
But I beg for more  
I know you've been staying out late  
I hear you when you come in  
I pretend to be sleeping  
So we don't have to act like friends

My nights are not the only lonely time  
Morning's just me and the birds  
I cry and look out the window  
And I just can't wait to hear your alibi

I know I don't know her  
But I bet she looks good  
She probably got a fancy job  
And works in the office like you  
I'm sure she don't have the time to think about  
Who you're married to  
Poor girl, I'm sure it's hard enough  
To concentrate on you

My nights are not the only lonely time  
The morning's just me and the birds  
I cry and look out the window  
And I just can't wait to hear your alibi

A starch white shirt  
Perfectly clean house  
You never noticed it anyhow  
When she gets through  
Draggin' you dry  
Looking for a shoulder a safe place to cry  
Well I'm over here baby  
Look in my eye  
Cause this is the last time  
I listen to your  
Alibi

My nights are not the only lonely time  
Morning's just me and the birds  
I cry and look out the window  
And I just can't wait to hear your alibi  
Oh I guess I'll have to miss your Alibi