

Treaty Oak Revival, Fishnets

We'll he takes off his wedding ring
As she's taking off her top
And he did that dirty thing with her
But the worst part of the job
Is in the back of her mind there's a house with a wife and she's tucking kids to sleep
While she's breaking up a home that she wanted all along for an hour in the sheets

He puts on his wedding ring
As she's putting on her clothes
And he did that dirty thing with her
But she already knows that it's all over
He ain't gonna leave what he's got at home
So she cries herself to sleep at night
In a bedroom all alone

You can find her on the corner
Tryna make a little bit of cash
She'll be your honey
In a room for the money
She's just tryna make it fast
Wishes she could go back
Wishes she could go back to the day
She had a dream with a dress
Where she didn't have to wear them fishnets on her legs
Aw everyday

Well you see straight through her like a screen door
And the life she wants to live
And this world of sin she's been living in
Ain't the love she wants to give

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