

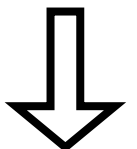
My Wife Thinks You're Dead

Junior Brown

It's **good** to see you baby - it's **been** a long long while
We're both a whole lot older and seen a lot of miles
But things are really different now
 since the good ol days
And you've been in some trouble
 Since we went our separate ways
Well **have** to say hello maybe some **other** time instead
 Cause you're **wanted** by the **police**
 And my wife thinks you're dead.

Some**body** spread the rumor
 that **you** had lost your life
Least **that's** the way I heard it
 and **what** I told my wife
Now **here** you're showing up again
 and **talk** is getting round
And **I** can see that one of us
 will have to leave this town
If you **think** that I want trouble
 Then you're **crazy** in your head
 Cause you're wanted by the police
 And my wife thinks you're dead.

<Lead>



You **never** called or wrote me just **up** and disappeared
No**body** knew what happened

Where you **been** for all these years
Now trouble's what you're lookin like
Cause trouble's where you been
And **I** can see the **kind** of trouble **you** could get me in
You better pay attention to every word I said
cause you're wanted by the police
And my wife thinks you're dead.

So goodbye to you baby - I'm glad we've got to talk
But I'm **faithful** to my wife

and I don't **ever** break the law
I **don't** know where you're headed for
But **I** know where you been
We've **reminisced** now let's just go
our **separate** ways again
Go **find** another ex-sweetheart to **hang** around instead
Because you're wanted by the police
And my wife thinks you're dead.

Tag: Because you're wanted by the police
And my wife thinks you're dead.