

RICHARD

This is not what I bargained for
 The frenzied moods, the dusty floor
 I thought she was the girl next door

I never guessed she wouldn't like
 Shopping for clothes and pretty things
 Got no thrills from getting candy,
 flowers, diamond rings
 Would think that entertaining was a bore
 Be relieved when friends were done
 and out the door

I never guessed she wouldn't like
 Going on weekend getaways
 Wouldn't like lazing around on those
 carefree summer days

She acts like there are voices
 calling her
 Sirens beckoning to go and do things
 that she's prefer

This is not what I bargained for
 I wanted something more

Your wife must always be there for you
 Share in all the things that you do
 Be half of one where there once were two
 Go through life and see the same
 wholesome view

We have only so much time in our lives
 We must therefore stay on track
 with our wives
 Track with our wives

And not be consumed by urges and drives
 To carve up stones while our lives
 pass us by

Damn!