

**Cried On The Dotted Line**  
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Don't trust a gal with dishes in the sink  
with a dirty kitchen she has time to think  
be in your business till your veins swell up  
Drip her little tears in your coffee cup

Where've you been to, who'd you see  
What'd they say about you and me  
That's a line I'm just not buying  
Your crooked smile is a telltale lie

So you cried cried cried  
Cried with your life on the dotted line  
The room goes dead when you walk in  
Her friends all show their friendly grin

Low life vixens on a cocktail high  
All screwing around with the UPS guy  
Ain't no use in trying to trick the dame  
Can't con a con and they're all the same

They fall in love with your free spirit  
Change their minds in a New York Minute  
Once they got you on a leash  
have you tamed and on your knees

You'll be waiting at her beck and call  
Everything big, becomes real small  
So you cried cried cried  
Cried with your life on the dotted line

Hanky and Panky are DOA  
Staring at the ceiling, nothing left to say  
She used to be pretty, used to be kind  
Now all you wanna do is push rewind

Where did I screw up, what did I miss  
was it her eyes wide open when we first kissed  
Stuck here forever, Groundhog day  
Waiting for the bitter end, saying all my prayers

No sense to try, there's nowhere to hide  
Cause you cried with your life  
On the dotted line

Yeah, you cried with your life  
On the dotted line