BABY, WON'T YOU CHEAT ON ME

Words & Music by Joe LaMay

G Em Before you came along I wrote a hundred songs About women running 'round on me Em How they broke my heart - and I rode the charts All the way to the Op-er-ee I bought fancy cars and big guitars Every song went to number one Em But since you came along I can't write a song D Now, honey, here's what must be done \mathbf{C} Baby, baby, won't you cheat on me I need to write a new song like it used to be Em You'd be doin' us a favor now don't you see Baby, baby, won't you cheat on me Before you came along I would write my songs For country radio Now I'm sitting here with an empty page The words don't seem to flow You're my loving wife - there's been no strife You've made my life complete But please head on down to that sleazy bar At the dark end of the street Baby, baby, won't you cheat on me I need to write a new song like it used to be You'd be doin' us a favor now don't you see Baby, baby, won't you cheat on me

Now the song is done it's gone to number one Everybody's calling me a star
And the music boys down in Nashville town
They're passing out big cigars
I'm on the radio and the TV shows
Who could ask for a better life
But there's just one thing I really need to do
That's to say to my cheating wife

Baby, baby, please don't you cheat on me I need you here like you used to be When I asked you for a favor I was blind you see Baby, baby, please don't you cheat on me

©2019/2024 Joe LaMay, Pressed For Time, BMI. All rights reserved.

Unreleased