Doing The Best That I Can

The girl I share my life with likes to live a life of ease And the reason we're together is I always aim to please I don't mess around much and I've got a steady job And I don't hang around in bars like a despicable drunken slob She's a comfortable woman She's got a hard working man She gripes and she moans But I'm doing the best that I can

The lady that I live with doesn't rise much before noon Then it takes another hour till her mind is back in tune There's not the slightest bit of interest when I play my old guitar But she sure can count the cash that I bring back from bar to bar She's a comfortable woman She's got a hard working man She's a talent at complaining But I'm doing the best that I can

When it comes to cleaning house, she really shows her smarts She sometimes thinks about it but then she stops before she starts She can spend hours in the bathroom, a large portion of the day But at least it keeps her quiet so I guess that it's okay She's a comfortable woman She's got a hard working man I figure she's damn lucky I'm doing the best that I can

Now when it comes to loving she knows exactly where it's at Sometimes she's a tiger and sometimes a pussy cat It's a question of survival when she offers me the bait She can sense the train's arrival and it always pulls in late She's a hard working woman When she's loving eith her man She leaves me needless and seedless She does the best a woman can

Lyrics by John Kirkbride Copyright John Kirkbride