

Fidelity Challenged

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My baby don't like shopping malls, she says she's got plenty of clothes
She's not always making cell phone calls, she don't need gossip to be in the know
She's the perfect girl, as anyone can see
There's just one flaw, that really bugs me
When I get home, from being out of town
I can tell she's been fooling around.

(chorus) And that's a problem...

My baby's got this one bad trait, it makes me very insecure
She wants to be everybody's playmate, she's fidelity-challenged for sure

When we go out on Saturday night, the guys' jaws all drop
They've never seen such a sexy sight, in blue jeans and a skin-tight top
And while we dance out on the floor
I can hear them chant, more more more
When we head for the door, at the end of the night
I can see her winking left and right

(chorus) And that's a problem...

My baby's got this one bad trait, and I don't know what to do
She can't make do with just one mate, she's fidelity-challenged, it's true.

Whenever I'm inclined to reconstruct on our history
The best I can do is to forget
How this sweet girl can cause me such misery
Being indiscrete every chance she gets

Instrumental

If she made a notch on our bed, for every guy she has had
She'd have to stop keeping score
Cuz our mattress would be flat on the floor.

(chorus) And that's a problem...

My baby's got this strange disease, I wish I knew of a cure
She's got to be everyone's squeeze, she's fidelity-challenged for sure
My baby's got this one bad trait, and I don't know what to do
She wants to be everybody's bedmate, she's fidelity-challenged,

(chorus) Fidelity-challenged,

Fidelity-challenged, it's true.