

# Just To The West Of Whoopie

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She was so demure and docile  
Some people wondered why I'd married a fossil  
And a throwback to those good old fashioned days.

Imagine my surprise and horror  
When she announced she'd become an explorer  
And it was time for her to quit her quiet ways

She said she needed to leave me  
There were things she had to do to make her feel free  
Now even strangers email me  
What they've heard and what they've seen  
Now that she's living just to the west of Whoopie

They say she drinks and smokes  
Some even think she snorts and tokes  
And she's got a different guy every night of the week.

I guess she's spinning out of control  
Even though she just got out on parole  
Sometimes I'm so shocked I can hardly speak.

She said she needed to be free  
And the main thing holding her back was little old me  
Now friends and family pass the word  
Of what they've seen and what they've heard  
Now that she's living just to the west of Whoopie

I just can't believe it's that same sweet miss  
Who was happy to be known as my loving spouse  
What happened to her mind to give it this strange twist  
Could it be there's a dragon inside each mouse

## *Instrumental*

She said she wanted to be free  
Of the chains and the bonds of conformity  
And I guess that's what she's achieved  
Doing things I can hardly believe  
Now that she's living just to the west of Whoopie

Now even strangers email me  
What they've heard and what they've seen  
Now that she's living just to the west of Whoopie