

Aaron Watson, Stuck beetwen a rock

He calls from a hotel in downtown Dallas
Says he wont be home for three more days
She gets so lonely in her Houston hill top palace
Talking to her self as their two-year-old plays
She rocks the baby to sleep then gets in bed
Reads romance novels of a love she once had
She closes her eyes and dreams about the man
Who gave her more than money and a call now and then
Chorus:

As the shine on her diamond starts to fade
She recalls the promises they made
But a bond can only bend so far before it breaks
Shes stuck between a rock and a heartache
She tries to keep busy with her everyday routines
Soap operas in the afternoons, after she cleans
As she wipes off a picture frame from their wedding day
She wonders if he asked her again what would she say
Chorus
She feels like shes stranded somewhere in no mans land
Cause her life is like a prisoners chained to a wedding band
Chorus