

MF

Sweet Home Alabama

Mel: Hi honey! Lookin' good! How's the family?

Jake: Cut the shit, where's my stuff?!

Mel: Now what kinda wife would I be if I didn't pick up after my husband?

Jake: The kind that don't live here, now I'm gonna ask you one last time, where is the hide-a-key?

Mel: I had the sweetest chat with Wade's mama today about her tractor.

Jake: Nice to see you got your accent back.

Mel: Oh, I stumbled across a few things today.

Jake: Holy shit, What happened to the stove? Oh... and where are those little magnets I had over here...

What the hell is this, chick food?

Mel: Lite beer, less calories. I tried to pick out a new bed, but have you been to the Sit-n-Sleep lately...yuck! I suppose I'll just have to have to order something from New York.

Jake: Whatever blows your dress up darlin'. You go right ahead and spend your money.

Mel: Oh, but darlin', I thought you said we should think of it as ...our...money. Just a guess... but I'm thinking the words 'joint checking' are flashing in your head right now.

Jake: How much did you take?

Mel: All of it.

Jake: Son of a bitch!!

Mel: You want a wife, you got a wife. And what are you doin' with all that cash, why don't you invest it, don't you know anything?

Jake: I know if you don't get out of this house right now...

Mel: Sign the papers and I'll give it all back.

Jake: Fine

Mel: Fine

Jake: Give me the pen.

Mel: Hold on, what are you doing with all that cash saved up

Jake: Give me the goddam pen!

Mel: And since when did you quit the tire factory, you're not doin' anything illegal are you, Jake?!?

Jake: Maybe I am, so what...I don't ask you 'bout your boyfriend, you keep your nose outta my life. Deal?

Mel: Who told you?

Jake: Honey, just 'cause I talk slow doesn't mean I'm stupid.

Mel: Look Jake...

Jake: Nobody finds their soul mate when they're 10 years old.

Mel: Yeah, I guess.

Jake: I mean where's the fun in that, right?

Mel: Can't believe you kept this all these years.

Jake: Mm hmm.

Mel: You know, most people don't know that lightning does that to sand.

Jake: Oh, hey Mel, you know what, I just remembered I got myself a hot date! You don't mind if I have my lawyer take a look at these do ya?

Mel: What?

Jake: Hell, I'm just a simple country boy, there's words in there I can't even pronounce... you might be taking me to the cleaners for all I know.

Mel: The cleaners, you?

Jake: Say, what did this set you back anyhow? (about the pen)

Mel: More than you make in a month, just sign the damn papers!!

Jake: Naaa, but thanks for stopping by.

Uggghg God!