

Honey I'm home - 1/1

Interprété par Shania Twain.

The car won't start - it's falling apart
I was late for work and the boss got smart
My pantyline shows - got a run in my hose
My hair when flat - man, I hate that (hate that)
Just when I thought things couldn't get worse
I realized I forgot my purse
With all this stress - I must confess
This could be worse than PMS

BRIDGE

This job ain't worth the pay
Can't wait 'til the end of the day
Honey, I'm on my way
Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

CHORUS

Honey, I'm home and I had a hard day
Pour me cold one and oh, by the way
Rub my feet, gimme something to eat
Fix me up my favorite treat
Honey, I'm back, my head's killing me
I need to relax and I watch TV
Get off the phone - give a dog a bone
Hey! Hey! Honey, I'm home!
I broke a nail opening the mail
I cursed out loud 'cause it hurt like hell
This job's a pain - it's so mundane
It sure don't stimulate my brain

BRIDGE

CHORUS

Oh, rub my neck will you

CHORUS

I'm home, that feels much better