

HONEY I'M HOME

Music & Lyrics by R.J. Lange and Shania Twain

12 bar intro

as sung by Shania Twain

- 4 bars Drums - 8 bars Violin -

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 went flat, man, I hate that (hate that)
Oh, 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

Pre-Chorus:

This job ain't worth the pay
Can't wait until the end of the day
Hey honey, I'm on my way
Hey (Hey) Hey (Hey) Hey

Chorus:

Honey, I'm home and I had a hard day
Pour me a cold one and oh, by the way
Rub my feet, give me something to eat
Fix me up my favorite treat
Honey, I'm back, my neck's killing me
I need to relax and watch TV
Get off the phone, give the dog a bone
Hey (Hey) Hey Honey, I'm home

- 4 bars Violin -

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

Pre-Chorus - Chorus - Oh, rub my neck, will you?

- 4 bars Violin - 12 bar Guitar Solo - Chorus - 8 bars Violin to end -