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Dramarama "No Regrets"

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When you're sitting in your sitting room With all your books and pens On a sofa, legs and fingers crossed With all your husband's freinds It isn't easy

When you're standing in your kitchen Elbow deep in pots and pans Do you wonder what's become Of all your hopes Your dreams Your plans

And your mother And your children They are not your biggest fans It isn't easy Woah

You're not the greatest dancer Woah You call but there's no answer Woah Smell perfume on his hands

No regrets Yeah, no regrets No regrets

When you're fixing up them dumplin's And that fifteen minute rice Did you find it strange To find out wine was not the blood of Christ And you're shopping at the KMart They are reasonably priced

When you're sitting in your widows weeds And quitting ciggarettes Do you wonder what you're gonna do When everyone forgets All the clothes you washed And food you cooked

And hair up in barettes It wasn't easy

You're not the greatest dancer Woah You call but there's no answer Woah And age spots on them hands

No regrets Yeah, no regrets No regrets

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