

Carpenter Mary-Chapin "He Thinks He'll Keep Her"

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She makes his coffee, she makes his bed
She does the laundry, she keeps him fed
When she was twenty-one she wore her mother's lace
She said forever with a smile upon her face
She does the carpool, she P.T.A.'s
Doctors and dentists, she drives all day
When she was twenty-nine she delivered number three
And every Christmas card showed a perfect family

CHORUS

Everything runs right on time, years of practice and
design
Spit and polish 'til it shines, he thinks he'll keep her
Everything is so benign, the safest place you'll ever
find
God forbid you'd change your mind, he thinks he'll
keep her

She packs his suitcase, she sits and waits
With no expression upon her face
When she was thirty-six she met him at the door
She said I'm sorry, I don't love you anymore

CHORUS

For 15 years she had a job and not one raise in pay
Now she's in the typing pool at minimum wage

CHORUS

(At least until you change your mind)

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