

Hilary Weeks "To-do List"

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The alarm clock goes off.
I feel like I'm dead.
I push snooze three times
Then I roll out of bed

The house is so quiet
The kids still asleep
I have time to myself
So I brush my teeth

Then I read my scriptures
And say my prayers
Heaven knows I'll need help
Not to pull out my hair

I wish my whole day could be calm like this
But alas let the rat race begin

The kids all wake up
I help them get dressed
I do their hair then I make them breakfast
A healthy well balanced meal

I serve captain crunch and fruit loops
I pack them a lunch
I find shoes and socks
Just in time for the bus

I kiss them as they walk out the door
You might think I'd be lonely but there are two more
I plop them in front of morning T.V.
It's a small price to pay for my sanity

Then I exercise for 20 minutes
Shower, dress and do the dishes
Throw in a few loads of laundry
Vacuum the floor

Sweep the kitchen, dust the shelves
I really ought to hire help
Change a diaper, find my keys
Then head out the door

To Wal-Mart, Costco, Target, ShopKo,
Walgreens just to get a few things
Back in time for visit teaching
But thatâ€™s not all

Plan the budget pay the bills,
Clean up at least a dozen spills
Check my e-mail, write a blog,
Then call my best friend

Help with homework, drive to soccer
Make an appointment with the doctor
Plan a birthday, feed the dog,
Piano lessons

Send the friends home
Pick the kids up
Time for the dinner
Iâ€™ll order pizza
And when tomorrow comes Iâ€™ll do this all again

Then my husband comes home, and pulls something
out of my hair
Itâ€™s a smushed cheerio; I didnâ€™t know it was
there
He gives me a hug in his sweet gentle way
And then he asks, â€œSo, what did you do today?â€
Just the usual

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