Aunt Rita "Honey, I'm Home"

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The car won't start--it's Falling apart 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)

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

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!

Honey, I'm home and I had a hard day Pour me a 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 watch TV Get off the phone--give the dog a bone Hey! Hey! Honey, I'm home!

I broke a nail opening the mail
I cursed out loud 'cause it hurts like hell
This job's a pain--it's so mundane
It sure don't stimulate my brain

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

Honey, I'm home and I had a hard day Pour me a 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 watch TV Get off the phone--give the dog a bone Hey! Hey! Honey, I'm home!

Oh, rub my neck will ya

Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey Honey, I'm home and I had a hard day Pour me a 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 watch TV Get off the phone--give the dog a bone Hey! Hey! Honey, Ic1

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