

Three Kids No Husband
Lori McKenna

[Intro]

G

[Verse]

C

Sheâ€™s got three kids and no husband

G

Sheâ€™s two weeks late on last monthâ€™s rent

G

Sheâ€™s waiting on child support, he keeps swearing that itâ€™s coming

C

G

But if she knows him, she knows where it went

D

C

G

And those bills ainâ€™t gonna pay themselves

[Verse]

G

Itâ€™s been a forty hour week and itâ€™s only Tuesday

C

G

And thereâ€™s homework and dinner to make

G

And somebody wants a lullaby, somebody wants a different channel

C

G

Somebodyâ€™s dealing with their first heartbreak

D

C

G

Those dishes in the sink ainâ€™t gonna wash themselves

[Bridge]

C

G

She lights a cigarette out on the balcony

Em

C

When she gets a couple minutes to herself

G

Thereâ€™s how you plan it out and how it turns out to be

Em

G

And a broken home ainâ€™t no fairytale

[Verse]

G

Sheâ€™s got three kids and no husband

C

G

And a hairnet job at a diner down on Main

G

She knows damn well she donâ€™t make the best cup of coffee

C

G

But sheâ€™s quick with a smile and she's good at names

D

C

G

But those lunch tickets ainâ€™t gonna tip themselves

[Bridge]

C

G

She smokes a cigarette out by the loading dock

Em

C

And tries not to pick the polish off her nails

G

Sheâ€™s thinking about a guy whoâ€™s been coming in a lot

Em

G

She starts to dream and then she stops herself

[Verse]

G

Sheâ€™s got three kids and no husband

C

Sheâ€™s a mom and a dad and a taxi driver

G

When the babyâ€™s sick sheâ€™s an up-all-nighter

G

A hand and a shoulder and a referee

G

A real life hero, if you ask me

D

C

G

And those kids ainâ€™t gonna raise themselves