

Honey, I`m Home
Shania Twain

D

1. The car won t start, it s falling apart,

G

I was late for work and the boss got smart.

D

My pantyline shows, got a run in my hose,

G

my hair went flat, man I hate that.

D

2. Just when I thought things couldn t get worse,

G

I realized I forgot my purse.

D

With all this stress I must confess,

C

G

this could be worse than PMS.

This job ain t worth the pay, can t wait till the end of the day.

A

Hey, Honey I m on my way, hey! hey! hey!hey!

D

Honey, I m home and I had a hard day,

pour me a cold one and oh, by the way,

A

rub my feet, gimme something to eat,
fix me up my favorite treat.

D

Honey, I m back, my head s killing me,

I need to relax and watch TV,

A

get off the phone give the dog a bone.

D

Hey!hey! Honey, I m home!

D

3. I broke a nail opening the mail,

G

I cursed out loud cause it hurt like hell.

D

This job s a pain it s so mundane,

C

G

it sure don t stimulate my brain.

This job ain t worth the pay, can t wait till the end of the day.

A

Hey, Honey I m on my way, hey! hey! hey!hey!

+ REFRAIN + Oh, rub my neck will you, + D - G - D - G

A

Hey, hey hey, hey, hey, !

+ **D - G** **D** **G**

+ REFRAIN

I m home.

That feels much better !