

Shania Twain - Honey, I'm Home

Tom: G

1. The car won't start, it's 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.

2. 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 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!

3. I broke a nail opening the mail,
 D I cursed out loud cause it hurt like hell.
 D This job's a pain it's so mundane,
 C it sure don't stimulate my brain.
 G 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 !

Acordes

