

# 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.

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!

3. I broke a nail opening the mail,  
 I cursed out loud cause it hurt 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 till the end of  
 the day.

Hey, Honey I'm on my way, hey! hey! hey!hey!  
 REFRAIN Oh, rub my neck will you, D - G - D - G

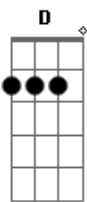
Hey, hey hey, hey, hey, !

REFRAIN I'm home. That feels much better !

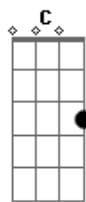
## Acordes



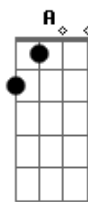
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