

# Campbell Glen, Dreams Of The Everyday Housewife

(Chris Gantry)

She looks in the mirror and stares at the wrinkles  
That weren't there yesterday  
And thinks of the young man that she almost married  
What would he think if he saw her this way?  
She picks up her apron in little girl-fashion  
As something comes into her mind  
Slowly starts dancing rememb'ring her girlhood  
And all of the boys she had waiting in line  
Oh, such are the dreams of the everyday housewife  
You see ev'rywhere any time of the day  
An everyday housewife who gave up the good life for me  
The photograph album she takes from the closet  
And slowly turns the page  
And carefully picks up the crumbling flower  
The first one he gave her now withered today  
She closes her eyes and  
Touches the house dress that suddenly disappears  
And just for the moment she's wearing the gown  
That broke all their minds back so many years  
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You see ev'rywhere any time of the day  
An everyday housewife  
Who gave up the good life for me...