

Roy Drusky, Dreams Of The Everyday Housewife

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 holds up her apron in little girl fashion as something comes into her mind
Then slowly starts dancing remembering her girlhood
And all of the boys she had waiting in line
Ah such are the dreams of the everyday housewife
You see everywhere anytime of the day
Like the everyday housewife that gave up the good time for me

[ac.guitar]

The photograph album she takes from the closet and slowly turns the first page
And carefully picks up the crumbling flower
The first one he gave her now withered with age
She closes her eyes and touches the housedress that suddenly disappears
And just for a moment she's wearing the gown
That broke all their minds back so many years
Ah such are the dreams...