

She's a great little housewife  
Though sometimes she talks like a fool  
But she helps at the store in the holiday rush  
And she picks up the kids after school  
And she puts down the phone when her husband comes home  
And she changes from mother to wife  
'Til she feels the words hanging between them  
And she hangs by her words to her life

She says, I swear I love my husband, I love my kids  
I wanted to be like my mother  
But if I hadn't done it as soon as I did  
Oh there might have been time to be me  
For myself, for myself  
There's so many things that she wishes  
She don't even know what she's missin'  
And that's how she knows that she missed

She's a sweetheart, except when she's moody  
It's hard to get through to her then  
Depressed for a while when the youngest was born  
Oh but that happens now and again  
She might take a drink with the housework  
Or when Michael's kept late at the shop  
A Martini or two before dinner  
But she always knows when to stop

She says I swear I love my husband and I love my kids  
You know I wanted to be like my mother  
But if I hadn't done it as soon as I did  
Oh there might have been time to be me  
For myself, for myself  
There's so many things that she wishes  
She don't even know what she's missin'  
And that's how she knows that she missed

Oh they used to hold hands at the movies  
Now it's seldom if ever they go  
Once you've paid for the sitter and parkin' the car  
There's no money left for the show  
She was doing the dishes  
When a glass fell and broke on the tile  
And she cut her wrist (quite by mistake)  
It was real touch and go for a while

She says Oh God I love my husband and I love my kids  
You know I wanted to be like my, my mother  
But if I hadn't done it as soon as I did  
Oh there might have been time to be me  
For myself, for myself  
There's so many things that she wishes  
She don't even know what she's missin'  
And that's how she knows that she missed