

## He Thinks He'll Keep Her

Mary Chapin Carpenter

She makes his coffee, she makes his bed  
She does the laundry, she keeps him fed  
When she was twenty one she wore her mother's lace  
She said, "Forever," with a smile upon her face

She does the carpool, she P.T.A.'s  
Doctors and dentists, she drives all day  
When she was twenty nine she delivered number three  
And ev'ry Christmas card showed a perfect family

Ev'rything runs right on time  
Years of practice and design  
Spit and polish till it shines  
He thinks he'll keep her  
Ev'rything is so benign  
The safest place you'll ever find  
God forbid you change your mind  
He thinks he'll keep her

She packs his suitcase, she sits and waits  
With no expression upon her face  
When she was thirty-six she met him at the door  
She said, "I'm sorry, I don't love you any more"

Ev'rything runs right on time  
Years of practice and design  
Spit and polish till it shines  
He thinks he'll keep her  
Ev'rything is so benign  
The safest place you'll ever find  
God for bid you change your mind  
He thinks he'll keep her

For fifteen years she had a job and not one raise in pay  
Now she's in the typing pool at minimum wage

Ev'rything runs right on time  
Years of practice and design  
Spit and polish till it shines  
He thinks he'll keep her  
Ev'rything is so benign  
The safest place you'll ever find  
At least until you change your mind  
(He thinks he'll keep her)