

## Days Of Our Wives

Roger Miller

She watches the soaps and pins all her hopes and her dreams  
She lets her mind drift with the scripts that unfold on the screen

She can't live like they live but each day she sits there and tries  
Like sands through the hourglass, so are the days of our wives

One life to live, one heart to give to her man  
She's raising her babies and doing the best that she can

So she watches the soaps and sometimes just sits there and cries  
Like sands through the hourglass, so are the days of our wives

So fly away heart on the wings of make believe things  
It's nice to pretend and maybe cry at the end

So she watches the soaps and sometimes just sits there and cries  
Like sands through the hourglass, so are the days of our wives

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