

A Life Of Her Own

Television Personalities

She sits alone in the kitchen
With her memories without the gloves
She thinks of all the better times she's had
She was young, the days seemed short
So much to do, so little time
But now the days just seem to pass her by

So she cries, she takes a pill
And then another, calls her mother
Mother, can you baby-sit tonight?

But would she scream her husband doesn't care
So many times she's wished she wasn't there

In the morning, does the washing up
The fish and chips the children left
She scrapes away into the bin
Four o'clock, the homeward schoolboys
They scream and shout a life they rule
She dreams of holidays and better things

She wished that she was alone
That she could have a life of her own

So she sits alone in the park
She wishes she could run away
But deep inside she knows she never will
She dreams of living in the country
With a garden full of daffodil's
For now, a box on the window sill

She wished that she was alone
That she could have a life of her own
That she could have a life of her own