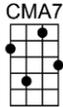
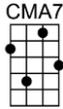


# DREAMS OF THE EVERYDAY HOUSEWIFE<sub>(BAR)</sub>

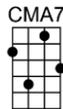
3/4 123 123

-Chris Gantry

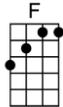
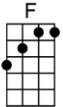
**Intro:**



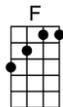
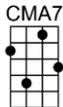
She looks in the mirror, and stares at the wrinkles that weren't there yesterday



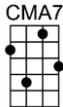
And thinks of the young man that she almost married



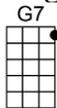
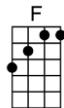
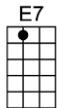
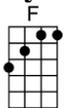
What would he think if he saw her this way?



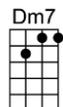
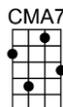
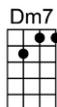
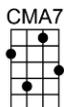
She picks up her apron in little girl fashion, as something comes into her mind



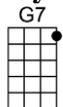
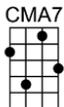
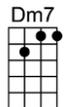
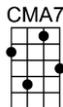
Slowly starts dancing re-mem-bering her girlhood



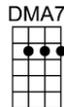
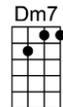
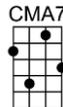
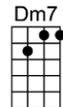
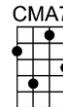
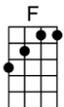
And all of the boys she had waiting in line



Ah, such are the dreams of the everyday housewife

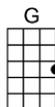
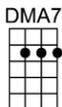


You see every-where any-time of the day

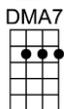


An everyday housewife who gave up the good life for me

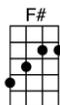
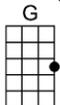
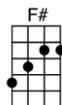
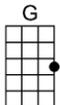
**p.2. Dreams of the Everyday Housewife**



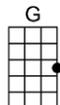
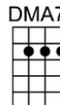
The photograph album she takes from the closet, and slowly turns the page



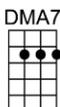
And carefully picks up the crumbling flower



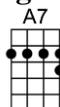
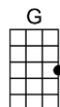
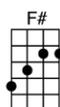
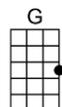
The first one he gave her, now withered with age



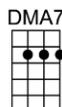
She closes her eyes and touches the housedress that suddenly disappears



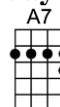
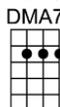
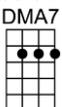
And just for the moment she's wearing the gown



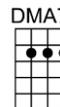
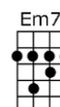
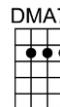
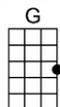
That broke all their minds, back so many years



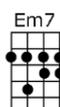
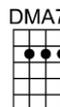
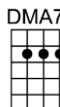
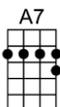
Ah, such are the dreams of the everyday housewife



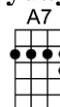
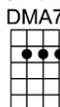
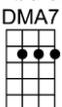
You see every-where any-time of the day



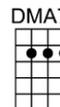
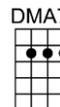
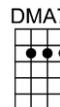
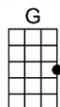
An everyday housewife who gave up the good life for me



Ah, such are the dreams of the everyday housewife



You see every-where any-time of the day



An everyday housewife who gave up the good life for me

for me (fade)

# DREAMS OF THE EVERYDAY HOUSEWIFE

3/4 123 123

-Chris Gantry

Intro: CMA7

CMA7 F  
She looks in the mirror, and stares at the wrinkles that weren't there yesterday  
CMA7

And thinks of the young man that she almost married

F E7 F E7  
What would he think if he saw her this way?

CMA7 F  
She picks up her apron in little girl fashion, as something comes into her mind  
CMA7

Slowly starts dancing re-remembering her girlhood

F E7 F G7  
And all of the boys she had waiting in line

CMA7 Dm7 CMA7 Dm7  
Ah, such are the dreams of the everyday housewife

CMA7 Dm7 CMA7 G7  
You see every-where any-time of the day

F CMA7 Dm7 CMA7 Dm7 DMA7  
An everyday housewife who gave up the good life for me

DMA7 GMA7  
The photograph album she takes from the closet, and slowly turns the page  
DMA7

And carefully picks up the crumbling flower

G F#7 G F#7  
The first one he gave her, now withered with age

DMA7 GMA7  
She closes her eyes and touches the housedress that suddenly disappears  
DMA7

And just for the moment she's wearing the gown

G F#7 G A7  
That broke all their minds, back so many years

DMA7 Em7 DMA7 Em7  
Ah, such are the dreams of the everyday housewife

DMA7 Em7 DMA7 A  
You see every-where any-time of the day

G DMA7 Em7 DMA7  
An everyday housewife who gave up the good life for me

A7 DMA7 Em7 DMA7 Em7  
Ah, such are the dreams of the everyday housewife

DMA7 Em7 DMA7 A  
You see every-where any-time of the day

G DMA7 Em7 DMA7 Em7 DMA7 Em7  
An everyday housewife who gave up the good life for me for me (fade)