

He Thinks He'll Keep Her

Mary Chapin Carpenter

(Mary Chapin Carpenter/Don Schlitz)

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 car-pool, she PTAs

Doctors and dentists, she drives all day

When she was twenty-nine she delivered number three

And every Christmas card showed a perfect family

Everything runs right on time, years of practice and design

Spit and polish till it shines. He thinks he'll keep her

Everything is so benign, 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 their door

She said I'm sorry, I don't love you anymore

Everything runs right on time, years of practice and design

Spit and polish till it shines. He thinks he'll keep her

Everything is so benign, safest place you'll ever find

God forbid 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

Everything runs right on time, years of practice and design

Spit and polish till it shines. He thinks he'll keep her

Everything is so benign, safest place you'll ever find

At least until you change your mind. He thinks he'll keep her

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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