Sandra

Zsa ZSa Padilla

She's a great little housewife Though sometimes she talks like a fool But she helps at the store in the holiday rush And she picks up the kids after school And she puts down the phone When her husband comes home And she changes from mother to wife Till she feels the words hanging between them And she hangs by her words to her life She says, "I swear I love my husband I love my kids I wanted to be like my mother But if I hadn't done it as soon as I did Oh, there might have been time to be me for myself, for myself So many things that she wishes She don't even know what she's missing And that's how she knows that she missed She's a sweetheart except when she's moody It's hard to get through to her then Depressed for a while when the youngest was born Ah, but that happens now and again Ah, she might take a drink with the housework Or when Michael's kept late at the shop A martini or two before dinner But she always knows when to stop

She says, "I swear I love my husband
And I love my kids
And, though I wanted to be like my mother
But if I hadn't done it as soon as I did
Oh, there might have been time to be me for myself, for myself
So many things that she wishes
She don't even know what she's missing
And that's how she knows that she missed
Oh, they used to hold hands at the movies
Now it's seldom, if ever they go
Once you pay for the sitter and parking the car
There's no money left for the show
She was doing the dishes

When a glass fell and broke on the tile
And she cut her wrist, quite by mistake
It was real touch and go for a while
She says, "Oh God, I love my husband
And I love my kids
Well, I wanted to be like my mother
But if I hadn't done it as soon as I did
Oh, there might have been time to be me for myself, for myself
So many things that she wishes
She don't even know what she's missing
And that's how she knows that she missed

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