I work all day in a breakneck run

Just to come home to another pile of work to be done

And all I wanna do is flop on the couch and die

Baby comes in he's give out too

I say, "It's pizza or nothing and Trixie's all outta dog food"

I could just break right down and cry

I need a vacation from my life
Me and my husband, we need a wife
Somebody who's sole ambition is laundry
I wanna fall asleep on my patio swing
While somebody else does the dishes and cleans
Mariachi's could stroll through the yard and play softly
Wouldn't even have to leave
2523 General George Patton Drive
And I need a vacation from my life

Don't even get me started on Saturday's
All I do is rearrange the clutter
Hey, I invented shabby chic
Who wants to mow when it's so dang hot
Me and baby got a theory about our little half acre lot
If it blooms, it's not a weed

Oh, I need a vacation from my life
Me and my husband, we need a wife
Somebody who's sole ambition is laundry
I wanna fall asleep on my patio swing
While somebody else does the dishes and cleans
Mariachi's could stroll through the yard and play softly
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Oh, I need a vacation from my life
Me and my husband, we need a wife
Somebody who's sole ambition is laundry
I wanna fall asleep on my patio swing
While somebody else does the dishes and cleans
Mariachi's could stroll through the yard and play softly
Wouldn't even have to leave mid state, Tennessee
2523 General George Patton Drive
I need a vacation from my life
Oh, I need a vacation from my life
That's right