

NO DOMESTIC GODDESS ~ Kimberly Blanchard Devine

Didn't set out to be a domestic goddess, to wash and to cook, and to clean
I've done all of this, plus raised up my kids, not sayin' it now to be mean
If being a wife means for the rest of my life I will be under harness and yoke
I'd rather be free to choose my own path, and no sir, this isn't a joke

You know I'm not lazy or shiftless, and don't lay around all day long
And you know that I don't mind doing my part to keep a relationship strong
I think I've earned the right to decide how I live, but I just don't understand
How I can live a life like I want if all I do is clean up for my man

I love to cook and I'll make our home pretty & most times I'll keep it neat
How about when I cook you clean up the dishes and put away after we eat
Don't save your laundry for weeks upon end until you have nothing to wear
Do a basket now and then and you know it will be no longer an all-day affair

Clean out the tub, for crying out loud, and hang up the mat when it's wet
And when I am gone don't save up the dishes, I know that it's not you forget
I'll do the shopping and make up the bed and plant flowers out in the yard
I'll rake up leaves and brush webs from the eaves, you know it's not all that hard

I told you that I'm no Domestic Goddess, that marriage might not be my thing
That I've been there and done that, and that marriage is more than a ring
It's a promise to share, to be there and care, but it seems to be mostly one-sided
Man needs a wife, but this wife needs a life, and to know we are truly united.

I know that you feel since you go to a job your work here at home is all moot
I have my work too and have found it is true nobody else is going to do it
Even tho you're here and I'm there, it's a family affair, I'll help but I won't do it all
Don't save it for me, I'm done doing it you see, I feel like I'm hitting the wall.

So pick up that broom, let's clean up this room, find me some space for my clothes
Let's clean up the yard and the front porch, the recycles need to be disposed
Roll up your sleeves, how much we can clean, as two we'll get twice as much done
When we're through we can play, much better this way, to know we earned the fun.