

[Verse 1]

Am F C G

Coffee's gone cold on the counter again,

Am F C G

I've been folding up the hours since the clock hit ten.

Am F C G

Kids are napping, laundry's laughing at me from the line—

Am F C G

I keep checking off the boxes, trying not to lose my mind.

Am F C G

You walk in with your workday still clinging to your face,

Am F C G

And I'm hoping you see me in this staying-home space.

[Pre-Chorus]

Dm F C G

But every time I try to say I'm tired too,

Dm F C G

It gets filed underneath the next thing you gotta do.

[Chorus]

Am F C G

Somewhere at the bottom of your honey-do list, maybe you'll find time—

Am F C G

Somewhere in the scribbles of the fix-this, mend-that, maybe it'll sync with mine.

Am Em F G

'Cause I'm penciled in the margins, baby, right where I always seem to sit—

Am F C G

Waiting for a moment with you on your honey-do list.

[Verse 2]

Am F C G

I know you don't mean to leave me in the quiet like this,

Am F C G

But I've been stitching up the days, and they're easy to miss.

Am F C G

Sometimes I just want a night where we forget the chores,

Am            F            C            G  
Where you hold me like you used to when your hands weren't sore.

Am            F            C            G  
Maybe love is just the errands we run side by side—

Am            F            C            G  
But I still miss the part of us we never had to write.

[Pre-Chorus]

Dm            F            C            G  
And every time I hint that I could use you near,

Dm            F            C            G  
It gets tucked behind a task you gotta clear.

[Chorus]

Am            F            C            G  
Somewhere at the bottom of your honey-do list, maybe you'll find time—

Am            F            C            G  
Somewhere in the scribbles of the fix-this, mend-that, maybe it'll sync with mine.

Am            Em            F            G  
'Cause I'm penciled in the margins, baby, right where I always seem to sit—

Am            F            C            G  
Waiting for a moment with you on your honey-do list.

[Bridge]

Dm            C            F            G  
I don't need a bouquet or a sunset drive,

Dm            C            F            G  
Just your hand on my back saying, "Hey, I'm alive right here with you."

Dm            C            F            G  
Maybe we can write a new line or two— something simple, something true.

[Final Chorus]

Am            F            C            G  
Somewhere at the bottom of your honey-do list, maybe you'll find time—

Am            F            C            G  
Maybe tonight you'll look up from the fix-this, mend-that, and let your world meet mine.

Am            Em            F            G  
I'm done living in the margins, baby, I'm more than a chore you might've missed—

Am            F            C            G

So put my name at the top for once on your honey-do list.