

## Don't Make Me Feel at Home

Tim McGraw

Room number 10 at the holiday inn  
I softly knocked upon the door  
Both excited and ashamed  
I slipped off my ring  
Somethin' I'd never done before  
The door open wide she welcomed me inside  
Took my coat and offered me a drink  
I just shook my head  
I sat down on the bed  
I looked her in the eye  
And said no thanks

Don't make me feel at home  
Cuz there ain't nothin there but wood and stone  
Loneliness is all I feel inside those walls  
And I can't go home  
Please make me feel the way  
She hasn't made me feel in way too long  
Warm me with your touch  
Make me feel loved  
Don't make me feel at home

There's no love at home  
Is it right or is it wrong  
Does it matter if no one really cares  
When she took my hand  
I told her once again  
As I took the ribbon from her hair

Don't make me feel at home  
Cuz there ain't nothin there but wood and stone  
Loneliness is all I feel inside those walls  
And I can't go home  
Please make me feel the way  
She hasn't made me feel in way too long  
Warm me with your touch  
Make me feel loved  
Don't make me feel at home  
Warm me with your touch  
Make me feel loved  
Don't make me feel at home