My Second Home

Tracy Lawrence

There's a honky tonk on the edge of town I used to call my second home It's a place I'd go just to get away When I wanted to be alone

Well early one morning had a fight With my darling that went from bad to worse It ended when she said, "Your second home Just became your first"

Now the jukebox is my alarm clock
I wake up in a corner booth
I don't have a tab don't need no cab
'Cause the dance floor's my living room

Well I might die from a broken heart But I'll never die of thirst Now that my second home Has become my first

Well I don't have to pay no mortgage I don't have to mow no lawn A lot of friends come see me Some stay till the break of dawn

I can paint the town without leaving the house I can feel good till it hurts
Now that my home sweet second home
Just became my first

Now the jukebox is my alarm clock
I wake up in a corner booth
I don't have a tab don't need no cab
'Cause the dance floor's my living room

Well I might die from a broken heart
But I'll never die of thirst
Now that my second home
Has become my first
Lord now that my second home
Has become my first