

Welcome Mat

Wade Bowen

This old house ain't what it was before
Boarded up windows and an old screen door
Grass has grown up and the roofs falling down
Nobody's coming around

I laid my life down just to have your love
You just wiped your feet and left me the dust
You never even noticed when you turned to leave
You were walking all over me

Like a welcome mat sitting on the front porch, lady
I'm just waiting around, it's driving me crazy
Stomped on, dirty, feeling lonely and laid out flat
Like a welcome mat

The paints peeling off that front porch swing
There's a busted out light and chimes that still ring
A dead potted plant and an old rocking chair
Just a place where you once cared

I laid my life down just to have your love
You just wiped your feet and left me the dust
You never even noticed when you turned to leave
That you were walking all over me

Like a welcome mat sitting on the front porch lady
I'm just waiting around, it's driving me crazy
Stomped on, dirty, feeling lonely and laid out flat
Like a welcome mat

Seasons changing
Rain will fall
But I'll still wait 'til you come home

Like a welcome mat sitting on the front porch lady
I'm just waiting around, it's driving me crazy
Stomped on, dirty, feeling lonely and laid out flat

Like a welcome mat sitting on the front porch lady
I'm just waiting around, it's driving me crazy
Stomped on, dirty, feeling lonely and laid out flat
Ooh like a welcome mat
Ooh like a welcome mat
Ooooh yeah
Ooh like a welcome mat