

## Trailer We Call Home

Whiskey Myers

Two young kids and diamond ring  
Little white church south of Palestine  
Baby bump and pretty bouquet  
Yeah, I went to work the very next day  
Punching that clock working that line  
Double shifts and over time  
My hands are numb and body's sore  
Getting by and wanting more

So many dreams that I ain't showing  
So many lives that I can't live  
Oh, the years just keep on rolling  
And I wish I had so much more to give

Yeah, times get tough but love is strong  
Here in this trailer that we call home

She got one on her hip and one on the way  
Grocery list and bills to pay  
Momma by day and school at night  
I tried so hard to get it right  
I got dreams. What can I say?  
Sometimes life gets in the way  
Well, getting by and wanting more  
Baby, there ain't no shame in being poor

Yeah, times get tough but love is strong  
Here in this trailer that we call home  
Yeah, times get tough but we carry on  
Here in this trailer that we call home  
Here in this trailer that we call home  
Here in this trailer that we call home