

Temporary Home
Carrie Underwood

C
Little boy, 6 years old
F
A little too used to bein alone
C
Another new mom and dad, another school
F
Another house that ll never be home

Am
When people ask him
G **F**
how he likes this place
Am **G** **F**
He looks up and says with a smile upon his face

C
This is my temporary home
G
It s not where I belong
Am **G** **F**
Windows and rooms that I m passin through
C **G**
This is just a stop, on the way to where I m going
Am **G** **F**
I m not afraid because I know
G
this is my
C
temporary home.

C
Young mom on her own
F
She needs a little help got nowhere to go.
C
She s lookin for a job, lookin for a way out
F
Because a half-way house will never be a home

Am
At night she whispers
G **F**
to her baby girl:
Am
Someday we ll find a
G **F**

place here in this world

C
This is our temporary home
G
It s not where we belong
Am G F
Windows and rooms that we re passin through
C G
This is just a stop, on the way to where we re going
Am G F
I m not afraid because I know
G
this is our
C
temporary home.

(**C G Am G F**)

C
Old man, hospital bed
F
The room is filled with people he loves
Am
And he whispers don t cry for me
G F
I ll see you all someday
Am G F
He looks up and says I can see God s face.

C
This is my temporary home
G
It s not where I belong
Am G F
Windows and rooms that I m passin through
C G
This is just a stop, on the way to where I m going
Am G F
I m not afraid because I know
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this is my
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(**G Am**)

G C
This is our temporary home.