

**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

**Bbm**

When people ask him

**G#**

**F#**

how he likes this place

**Bbm**

**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

**Bbm**

**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

**Bbm**

**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

**Bbm**

At night she whispers

**G#**

**F#**

to her baby girl:

**Bbm**

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

**Bbm**

**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

**Bbm**

**G#**

**F#**

I m not afraid because I know

**G#**

this is our

**C#**

temporary home.

( **C#** **G#** **Bbm** **G#** **F#** )

**C#**

Old man, hospital bed

**F#**

The room is filled with people he loves

**Bbm**

And he whispers don t cry for me

**G#**

**F#**

I ll see you all someday

**Bbm**

**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

**Bbm**

**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

**Bbm**

**G#**

**F#**

I m not afraid because I know

**G#**

this is my

**C#**

temporary home

( **G#** **Bbm** )

**G#**

**C#**

This is our temporary home.