

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.