

Temporary Home
Carrie Underwood

Bb

Little boy, 6 years old

Eb

A little too used to bein alone

Bb

Another new mom and dad, another school

Eb

Another house that ll never be home

Gm

When people ask him

F

Eb

how he likes this place

Gm

F

Eb

He looks up and says with a smile upon his face

Bb

This is my temporary home

F

It s not where I belong

Gm

F

Eb

Windows and rooms that I m passin through

Bb

F

This is just a stop, on the way to where I m going

Gm

F

Eb

I m not afraid because I know

F

this is my

Bb

temporary home.

Bb

Young mom on her own

Eb

She needs a little help got nowhere to go.

Bb

She s lookin for a job, lookin for a way out

Eb

Because a half-way house will never be a home

Gm

At night she whispers

F

Eb

to her baby girl:

Gm

Someday we ll find a

F

Eb

place here in this world

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

(**Bb F Gm F Eb**)

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

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

(**F Gm**)

F Bb
This is our temporary home.