

Temporary Home
Carrie Underwood

B

Little boy, 6 years old

E

A little too used to bein alone

B

Another new mom and dad, another school

E

Another house that ll never be home

G#m

When people ask him

F#

E

how he likes this place

G#m

F#

E

He looks up and says with a smile upon his face

B

This is my temporary home

F#

It s not where I belong

G#m

F#

E

Windows and rooms that I m passin through

B

F#

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

G#m

F#

E

I m not afraid because I know

F#

this is my

B

temporary home.

B

Young mom on her own

E

She needs a little help got nowhere to go.

B

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

E

Because a half-way house will never be a home

G#m

At night she whispers

F#

E

to her baby girl:

G#m

Someday we ll find a

F#

E

place here in this world

B

This is our temporary home

F#

It s not where we belong

G#m

F#

E

Windows and rooms that we re passin through

B

F#

This is just a stop, on the way to where we re going

G#m

F#

E

I m not afraid because I know

F#

this is our

B

temporary home.

(**B** **F#** **G#m** **F#** **E**)

B

Old man, hospital bed

E

The room is filled with people he loves

G#m

And he whispers don t cry for me

F#

E

I ll see you all someday

G#m

F#

E

He looks up and says I can see God s face.

B

This is my temporary home

F#

It s not where I belong

G#m

F#

E

Windows and rooms that I m passin through

B

F#

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

G#m

F#

E

I m not afraid because I know

F#

this is my

B

temporary home

(**F#** **G#m**)

F#

B

This is our temporary home.