

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.