

Carrie Underwood - Temporary Home

Tom: C

^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

^{Am}
When people ask him
^G ^F
how he likes this place
^{Am} ^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
^{Am} ^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
^{Am} ^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

^{Am}
At night she whispers
^G ^F
to her baby girl:
^{Am}
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
^{Am} ^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
^{Am} ^G ^F
I'm not afraid because I know
^G
this is our
^C
temporary home.

(C G Am G F)

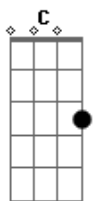
^C
Old man, hospital bed
^F
The room is filled with people he loves
^{Am}
And he whispers don't cry for me
^G ^F
I'll see you all someday
^{Am} ^G ^F
He looks up and says "I can see God's face."

^C
This is my temporary home
^G
It's not where I belong
^{Am} ^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
^{Am} ^G ^F
I'm not afraid because I know
^G
this is my
^C
temporary home

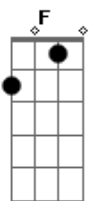
(G Am)

^G ^C
This is our temporary home.

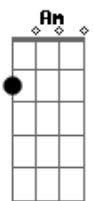
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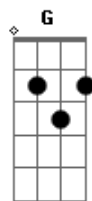
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