



(On your father's grave)I don't mean to seem like I  
Care about material things  
Like a social status  
I just want  
Four walls and adobe slats  
For my girlsI don't mean to seem like I  
Care about material things  
Like a social status  
I just want  
Four walls and adobe slats  
For my girlsThere isn't much  
That I feel I need  
But a solid soul  
And the blood I bleed  
But with a little girl  
And by my spouse  
I only want, a proper houseI don't care, for fancy things  
Or to take part in the freshest wave  
But to provide for mine who ask  
I will, with heart, on my father's graveOn my father's grave  
(On your father's grave)  
On my father's grave  
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(On your father's grave)  
On my father's grave  
(On your father's grave)  
On my father's grave  
(On your father's grave)  
(On your father's grave)I don't mean  
To seem like I care about material things  
Like a social status  
I just want  
Four walls and adobe slats  
For my girlsI don't mean  
To seem like I care about material things  
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For my girlsI don't mean  
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For my girls I don't mean  
To seem like I care about material things  
Like a social status  
I just want  
Four walls and adobe slats  
For my girls  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>