

My Second Home

Tracy Lawrence

There's a honky tonk on the edge of town
I used to call my second home
It's a place I'd go just to get away
When I wanted to be alone Well early one morning had a fight
With my darling that went from bad to worse
It ended when she said, "Your second home
Just became your first" Now the jukebox is my alarm clock
I wake up in a corner booth
I don't have a tab don't need no cab
'Cause the dance floor's my living room
Well I might die from a broken heart
But I'll never die of thirst
Now that my second home
Has become my first Well I don't have to pay no mortgage
I don't have to mow no lawn
A lot of friends come see me
Some stay till the break of dawn I can paint the town without leaving the house
I can feel good till it hurts
Now that my home sweet second home
Just became my first Now the jukebox is my alarm clock
I wake up in a corner booth
I don't have a tab don't need no cab
'Cause the dance floor's my living room
Well I might die from a broken heart
But I'll never die of thirst
Now that my second home
Has become my first
Lord now that my second home
Has become my first

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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