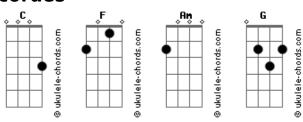


## **Carrie Underwood - Temporary Home**

```
Tom: C
Little boy, 6 years old
A little too used to bein' alone
Another new mom and dad, another school
Another house that'll never be home
When people ask him
how he likes this place
He looks up and says with a smile upon his face
This is my temporary home
It's not where I belong
Windows and rooms that I'm passin' through
This is just a stop, on the way to where I'm going \begin{tabular}{ll} Am & G & F \end{tabular}
I'm not afraid because I know
this is my
temporary home.
Young mom on her own
She needs a little help got nowhere to go.
She's lookin' for a job, lookin' for a way out
Because a half-way house will never be a home
At night she whispers
to her baby girl:
Someday we'll find a
```

## **Acordes**



place here in this world This is our temporary home It's not where we belong Windows and rooms that we're passin' through This is just a stop, on the way to where we're going I'm not afraid because I know this is our temporary home. (CGAmGF) Old man, hospital bed The room is filled with people he loves And he whispers don't cry for me I'll see you all someday He looks up and says "I can see God's face." This is my temporary home It's not where I belong Windows and rooms that I'm passin' through This is just a stop, on the way to where I'm going  $\begin{tabular}{ll} Am & G \end{tabular}$ I'm not afraid because I know this is my temporary home ( G Am ) This is our temporary home.