

# Carrie Underwood - Temporary Home

Tom: C

<sup>C</sup>  
Little boy, 6 years old  
<sup>F</sup>  
A little too used to bein' alone  
<sup>C</sup>  
Another new mom and dad, another school  
<sup>F</sup>  
Another house that'll never be home  
<sup>Am</sup>  
When people ask him  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
how he likes this place  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
He looks up and says with a smile upon his face

<sup>C</sup>  
This is my temporary home  
<sup>G</sup>  
It's not where I belong  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
Windows and rooms that I'm passin' through  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
This is just a stop, on the way to where I'm going  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
I'm not afraid because I know  
<sup>G</sup>  
this is my  
<sup>C</sup>  
temporary home.

<sup>C</sup>  
Young mom on her own  
<sup>F</sup>  
She needs a little help got nowhere to go.  
<sup>C</sup>  
She's lookin' for a job, lookin' for a way out  
<sup>F</sup>  
Because a half-way house will never be a home

<sup>Am</sup>  
At night she whispers  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
to her baby girl:  
<sup>Am</sup>  
Someday we'll find a  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>

place here in this world

<sup>C</sup>  
This is our temporary home  
<sup>G</sup>  
It's not where we belong  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
Windows and rooms that we're passin' through  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
This is just a stop, on the way to where we're going  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
I'm not afraid because I know  
<sup>G</sup>  
this is our  
<sup>C</sup>  
temporary home.

( C G Am G F )

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

<sup>C</sup>  
This is my temporary home  
<sup>G</sup>  
It's not where I belong  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
Windows and rooms that I'm passin' through  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
This is just a stop, on the way to where I'm going  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
I'm not afraid because I know  
<sup>G</sup>  
this is my  
<sup>C</sup>  
temporary home

( G Am )

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
This is our temporary home.

## Acordes

