HOME SWEET MOBILE HOME BLUES

words G. Lucas music G. Lucas / R. Runyon

B7 E9 B7 C#7 F#9
It was the Cadillac of trailers back when it was made in Elkhart Indiana nineteen and sixty eight
B7 E9 B7 C#7 F#7
Mailboxes nailed down on old two by four with magic marker scribbles on the doors

CHORUS
B7 E9 B7 C#7 F#7
Hello and welcome to my neighborhood if this place don't kill me lord I wish somebody would
B7 E9 B7 C#7 F#9 F#7 B7
That old devil whiskey got me paying dues sitting here just singing these home sweet mobile home blues

B7 E9 B7 C#7 F#9
Pit bulls and children are out there running wild cut offs and tube tops are never out of style
B7 E9 B7 C#7 F#7
A cherry red camaro up on cinder blocks with baby blue fenders and piston rods that knock

CHORUS
B7 E9 B7 C#7 F#9
The battle of the stereos is messing with my brain Van Halen keeps a jumping all aboard the crazy train
B7 E9 B7 C#7 F#7
Thought I heard a shotgun outside my back door but it was just my bathtub falling through the floor

CHORUS
B7 E9 B7 C#7 F#9
It's manufactured housing a planned community fashioned from aluminum and filled with misery
B7 E9 B7 C#7 F#7
Just say you ain't seen me if the landlord calls I'll catch up with him someday when I win that power ball

CHORUS