

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

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