

Cousin Kevin "Trailer Life"

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I understand fifth wheel hitches
That's why I got all the trailer bitches
In the park late after dark feeling their thighs
under a glowing green bug light
Hell yeah I'm back in Arizona
With my hat tipped back drinking warm Corona
Under a sky that goes on forever
The girls always thought I was thinking something clear
Where have all my trailer girls gone
They've all moved to the city
So, say don't we go home to a trailer life
Have it your way, it can be done
We'll have a dream home
Someday soon I'll be able to say
"In my hotel I want chicken"
With a 45' Prevo parked behind the gate
The Phoenix Four Seasons serving as my bait
But damn, I stuck in the trailer rut
The aluminum walls getting hot to the tough
On a summer's day under the sun
You can smell the tires getting warm
Where have all my trailer girls gone

They've all moved to the city

So, say don't we go home to a trailer life

Have it your way, it can be done

We'll have a dream home

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