

Reba Mcentire

"Small Two-Bedrom Starter"

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The house stood empty on a corner
Waitin' for a brand-new owner.
A soldier off to war
Who had to leave his bride alone.
She couldn't buy too many nice things
On a G.I. bill and daydreams
But she tried until they told her
He was never comin' home.

Small two-bedroom starter.
Needs a little fixin'
A great big yard for kids and pets to play.
This one won't last too long.
It's close to schools and churches.
Owner leavin' town.
Ya better hurry down today.

Bought by the high school teacher
Who sold it to a Baptist preacher
Who couldn't pay his taxes
Cuz his flock had gone astray.
So the banker fenced the yard in
Planted trees and half a garden.
A man from Dallas kept it up
Until he moved away.

Small two-bedroom starter....

You and I we built the playroom
For the baby that came too soon.
Spent money that we didn't have
Tryin' to make this place our own.
Oh lord I feel like dyin'
After all these years of tryin'
Honey we're just like this house
For we can't seem to make a home. (repeat Chorus)

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