

## Sara Bareilles

### "These Four Walls"

Visit "[These Four Walls](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Wasn't that long ago  
I was skipping school with a lunchbox  
Pigtails in my hair  
Where did the time go  
One minute I'm playing in the sandbox  
How'd I get to here from there  
Making lunches and folding clothes  
Is not the most glamorous life I know  
But I've got so much more than most

[Chorus]

I'm not famous but my kids think I'm a star  
Im not rich but I've made a million memories so far  
I may not be a model  
But My man thinks I could be  
I may not be from royalty  
But in these four walls  
I'm the queen

I had it all planned  
First I'd make it big in Nashville  
Then take hollywood by storm  
But it was in God's hands  
There were three little lives that would need me  
To one day be their mom  
I wouldn't trade it for anything  
Those movie stars don't have everything  
I know I'm right where I wanna be

[Repeat Chorus]

I had to let it go, but I have no regrets  
I would have never known this kind of happiness

[Repeat Chorus]

Visit [Sara Bareilles](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.