

## **Trace Adkins "One Nightstand"**

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Well, it ain't home but it'll have to do for a while  
Got a fold down bed  
Two windows on the parking lot  
Three plates in the kitchenette

A table and chair where I can eat  
A little black and white TV  
A shower stall and a bathroom sink  
And one two-drawer nightstand  
Barely enough room to be a man

And on that nightstand sits a photograph  
Of my wife and kids  
Remindin' me of how good it was  
And right now, how bad it is

Beside it there's a coffee cup  
Where I keep my wedding ring and stuff  
And some nights it still keeps me up  
How I got where I am

Funny, how a man's life  
Can be reduced  
To one nightstand

On the fifth of last November  
On a business trip in Denver  
The airport canceled all the flights  
We were snowed in strangers, alone for the night

She said, "Hi, I'm Angie  
And I'm from Boston  
Would you drink a beer with me  
If I bought 'em?"

So I hit the hotel bar with her  
Figured, what would it hurt?

Sittin' on the bed, leanin' 'gainst the wall  
With a Bible and a gun  
One of them was gonna save me  
The only question was which one

So I got down on my shakin' knees  
Asked the Lord, "Forgive me please"  
Dropped the gun and grabbed my keys  
That picture and my wedding band

Funny how a man's life  
Can all come down  
To one nightstand

One nightstand  
One nightstand

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