

## **JW Cooper**

# **"The FEMA Trailer Song"**

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Oh Lord I'm too tall to live in a FEMA Trailer  
I bump my head on the light bulb when I walk down the  
hall  
But Lord I'm not complaining, 'cause it's sure dry when  
it's raining  
And I could be living back home with my Maw

Sunday afternoon I was living in a 2000 square foot  
house  
With all the comforts of home that made it nice  
Watching my TV, soaking up the AC,  
and sippin' on a glass of sweet tea with ice

Monday night I was sleeping on the floor, down at my  
big brother's  
Listnin' to the generator and sweatin' like a hog  
Tuesday I ate an MRE and drove to Denver for gasoline  
And a place where I could make that government  
assistance telephone call

Thank you for calling the Federal Emergency  
Management Agency Disaster Hotline.  
Due to the high call volume we are unable to take your  
call.  
You will now be disconnected.

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Spoken:  
Well it only took 'em six months to set me up and to be  
honest with you,  
I am truly blessed. 'Cause there's nothing like being  
able to sit on the bed  
and watch the stove while supper's cooking  
and be able to see the TV all at the same time.  
At night I can hear the tattered blue tarp on what's left  
of my house

flapping in the breeze and I am thankful that I have a  
roof over my head.  
And Heaven-forbid if we ever go through something  
like this again,  
we'll just pick ourselves up, dust off and go on.  
'Cause that's just the kind of folks we are down here.

Bridge:

Well I can't change a lightbulb without a letter from my  
Congressman  
It takes a certified FEMA Repairman just to change out  
my doormat  
And the funniest thing that happened to me was  
Well, they put in these lil ol' 2x8 doorsteps  
And wouldn't you know about the third day them  
rascals fell flat

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