

Sara Evans "These Four Walls"

Visit "[These Four Walls](#)" on [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 Evans](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.