

Brother Slade

"Girl With A Mobile Home"

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There's a gravel driveway, without any cars
There's the mailbox, there's the yard
There's an empty space, where the grass never
grewed
There's some concrete blocks and the rest is gone

That's what I get for falling in love with a girl with a
mobile home.
They say a woman with no foundation is bound to run
That's what I get for falling in love with a girl with a
mobile home.
She packed up her trailer and she's gone

She could've changed the locks, once again
I would've crawled through that screen door and she'd
let me in
Now there's just a porch, and a chair
I swear I'll stay off that bar-stool, sit right here

That's what I get for falling in love with a girl with a
mobile home.
While I was standing still she was moving on.
That's what I get for falling in love with a girl with a
mobile home.
She packed up her trailer and she's gone

Maybe I'll tell the neighbor
It was just a tornado
And I'll tell the police it was an UFO

That's what I get for falling in love with a girl with a
mobile home.
She took the place we fell in love on down the road
That's what I get for falling in love with a girl with a
mobile home.
She packed up her trailer
And I can't call and I can't mail her
She packed up her trailer and she's gone

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