

Trailer Park Troubadours

"If the Trailer Ain't Level, Ain't Nothin'"

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Well, that storm rolled in last week it really took its toll.
You know lines were down, man, you should a seen the
trash cans roll.

Well it rocked my blocks, and my baby 'bout lost
control.

CHORUS:

From the last big storm to our last big fight,
If the trailer ain't level, ain't nothin' right.
From the last big storm to our last big fight,
If the trailer ain't level, ain't nothin' right
Well, my baby ain't speakin, and her touch been cold
as ice.
And my Mason Jar slides on the table right before my
eyes.

This trailer ain't haunted aÃ, 'Ãf'Ã,Â this ain't no
poltergeist.

From the last big storm to our last big fight,
If the trailer ain't level, ain't nothin' right.
From the last big storm to our last big fight,
If the trailer ain't level, ain't nothin' right.

Well, my baby packed up her things, and moved back
with her Mom.
You know she left last night, and it hit me like droppin a
bomb.
She said this ain't her idea of a Home Sweet Home.

From the last big storm to our last big fight,
If the trailer ain't level, ain't nothin' right. (drum roll)

From the last big storm to our last big fight,
If the trailer ain't level, ain't nothin' right.

AinaÃf'Ã,â, -Ãf'Ã,â,,çt nothinaÃf'Ã,â, -Ãf'Ã,â,,ç right
AinaÃf'Ã,â, -Ãf'Ã,â,,çt nothinaÃf'Ã,â, -Ãf'Ã,â,,ç right
AinaÃf'Ã,â, -Ãf'Ã,â,,çt nothinaÃf'Ã,â, -Ãf'Ã,â,,ç right

