

## Tracy Lawrence "My Second Home"

Visit "[My Second Home](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

There's a honky tonk on the edge of town  
I used to call my second home  
It's a place I'd go just to get away  
When I wanted to be alone

Well early one morning had a fight  
With my darling that went from bad to worse  
It ended when she said, "Your second home  
Just became your first"

Now the jukebox is my alarm clock  
I wake up in a corner booth  
I don't have a tab don't need no cab  
'Cause the dance floor's my living room

Well I might die from a broken heart  
But I'll never die of thirst  
Now that my second home  
Has become my first

Well I don't have to pay no mortgage  
I don't have to mow no lawn  
A lot of friends come see me  
Some stay till the break of dawn

I can paint the town without leaving the house  
I can feel good till it hurts  
Now that my home sweet second home  
Just became my first

Now the jukebox is my alarm clock  
I wake up in a corner booth  
I don't have a tab don't need no cab  
'Cause the dance floor's my living room

Well I might die from a broken heart  
But I'll never die of thirst  
Now that my second home  
Has become my first  
Lord now that my second home  
Has become my first

Visit [Tracy Lawrence](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.