

House We've Been Calling Home

David Allan Coe

Jessie she stares like a cat with a bird
That has fallen and broke its wing
Terri she puts on her make-up
And wonders what promise the new day will bring

Debbie stays home with the baby
While I work my hands to the bone
Yeah I make a living they do the giving
In a house we've been calling home

Just a house we've been trying to live in
Just a place we've been calling our own
Me and my wives have been spending our lives
In a house we've been calling home

Jessie's the youngest she always needs
Answers to questions that I just don't know
Terri she can't sit still for a moment
She's always in some hurry to go

Debbie's been with me the longest
We spend most of our time on the phone
Talking in rhymes with no reasons in mind
For this house we've been calling home

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