

# No Man's Land

John Michael Montgomery

That house on the hill is long gone  
Now she's living in a trailer with an Astroturf lawn  
Got three little kids and no one to help  
Trying to be momma and daddy all by herself

It's hard to hold down the fort when you're holdin' down a job  
She'd rob Peter to pay Paul but he's already been robbed  
She gets the food on the table and the clothes off the lines  
She'd break down and cry but she doesn't have time

She got to be strong, life goes on  
Though it's nothin' like she had planned  
She's gonna be okay gonna find a way  
Living in no man's land

Every now and then late at night  
She thinks of how it would feel to hold someone tight  
And there's a guy down at work he keeps callin' her up  
But she ain't ready for none of that stuff

She's still sifting through the ashes of a love that's been and gone  
Looking for a clue, trying to find out what went wrong  
It ain't always easy, but she knows she's gotta try  
Every time she looks into her babies' eyes

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She got to be strong, life goes on  
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