

# Nobody's Home

Tammy Cochran

I live in a big house  
Designer names with a room to roam  
A circled drive, a car paid for  
But still I wish for somethin' more

So many people in small houses  
They've got 'em filled clear up to the rafters  
With big wings and Barbie dolls  
Crayola pictures on the wall

I call out nobody's name at the end of a long day  
Make dinner at five for one in the microwave  
I wash the fork and throw the plate away  
Then the light with the timer comes on  
This beautiful house I own is nobody's home

Sometimes I just drive for hours  
Takin' in all I'm missin'  
The picket fence, the kiddy pools  
The after work barbeques

And I see kids jumpin' up and down  
On a trampoline in their backyard  
The laughter's loud, not a moment's peace  
And one's cryin' because he scraped his knee

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Where this house is now I hope a home will be  
For now this front porch mat is all that welcomes me

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