

Trailer Song

Don Henry

Got outta bed, hit my knees on the wall
I'm the living dead bouncin' down the hall
I open up the door of aluminum tin
The paperboy scores with a shot across the chin

It's a Trailer Song, this here's a Trailer Song
Mama pass the rice puffs, Geraldo's almost on
It's a Trailer Song, this here's a Trailer Song
Say what time's the tornado due to come along

It's quiet 'round here, I thought we had some kids
To go and buy the beer while my job has hit the skids
So let's just play Nintendo, take a nap and then
Baby maybe later you can do that thing again

It's a Trailer Song, this here's a Trailer Song
Mama pass the pretzels, Wrestling is on
It's a Trailer Song, this here's a Trailer Song
Say what time's the tornado due to come along

Daddy's Daddy fried bologna, Mamma's Mommy stirred the stew
'Cross the country 'tis of thee free in a trailer built for two dozen
Kids and grandcousins, birds and bees buzzin'
In the big wild blue yonder

I guess we could update it with a fancy flower box
But we might attract a burglar and we can't afford the locks
Jesus! God is good and someday we hope and pray
He'll hitch us to his rig and haul us all away

It's a Trailer Song, this here's a Trailer Song
Mama pass the telephone, Q.V.C. is on
It's a Trailer Song, this here's a Trailer Song
Say what time's the tornado due to come along

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