

# House Trailer

words and music by Steve Jenkins

1

Come a-

5

knock-ing on my tin door, we'll have a cup of coffee then.

9

And I will look in-side of you

13

and find an en-e-my or a friend. My

17  
eyes keep on a-fad - ing Lord I've been staring in the sun. and my

21  
legs keep on burning. Lord, I got to won-der what I've done. Won't you

25  
take me to town and buy a bot-tle with me?

2. This old woman is my sister.  
She comes around to talk occasionally.  
And she swears she's got religion.  
I think she'd like to give it to me.

My eyes keep on a-fading Lord  
I've been staring in the sun.  
and my legs keep on burning. Lord,  
I got to wonder what I've done.  
Won't you take me to town  
and buy a bottle with me?

3. I ride this old house trailer.  
I close my eyes, it'll go anywhere.  
And I swore I'd drink away my days and,  
by God, I'm almost there

My legs keep on burning. Lord  
I've been wading in the sun.  
and my eyes keep on a- fading Lord  
I got to wonder what I've done.  
Won't you take me to town  
and buy a bottle with me?

4. Come a- knocking on my tin door, We'll have a cup of coffee then.  
And I will look inside of you and find an enemy or a friend.