## **Trailer Song**

## **Kacey Musgraves**

You say that you're watching the birds out the window Well I've got a bird you can watch

You ain't gotta act like you're borrowing eggs

Just to see if my dishes are washed

What's it to you if it's Wednesday at noon

And I've traded my iced tea for scotchKeep your two cents on your side of the fence Girl we ain't friends we're just neighbors

Nothing to see here

Go back to your trailerYou ain't gotta ask what I did to my hair

Or whose underwear's on the line

It ain't mine

I ain't gonna ask whose been mowing your grass

So you ain't gotta ask who mows mine

Quit judging my job and my car and my clothes

Get your nose out of your many blindsKeep your two cents on your side of the fence

Girl we ain't friends we're just neighbors

There ain't nothing to see here

Go back to your trailerDon't ask me if I go to church

I won't ask if your husband's still out of work

Try and claim high society

We get our mail on the same side of the streetSo keep your two cents on your side of the fence Girl we ain't friends we're just neighbors

There ain't nothing to see here

Go back to your trailer

There ain't nothing to see here

Go back to your trailer

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