

White Trash Beautiful (live acoustic)

Everlast

White trash beautiful, trailer park queen
She slings hash at the diner from 11 to 5
She married a boy from school, thought he was oh so cool
But all he can do for money is driveOut late haulin' freight on interstate 5
Prayin' he'll see home before his baby arriveWhite trash beautiful
There's something you should know, my heart belongs to you
I know you could've found a better guy, I'll love you till the day I die
I swear to God it's true, I'm comin' home to you, I'm comin' home to you girlHe lights a cigarette, his eyes half
open
He won't be home tonight, but she keeps hopin'
Drinkin' himself to sleep is his only way of copein'
She waits for him every night, she leaves the front door openIt's 4 am and doin' 95
Tryin' to stay awake and make it home aliveWhite trash beautiful
There's something you should know, my heart belongs to you
I know you could've found a better guy, I'll love you till the day I die
I swear to God it's true, I'm comin' home to you, I'm comin' home to you girlHer lips stay painted red, her
name tag's crooked
Her heart's been gone awhile with the truck driving man that took it
He keeps her photograph on his rear view mirror
She prays for him every night, she hopes that he can hear herWhite trash beautiful
There's something you should know, my heart belongs to you girl
I know you could've found yourself a better guy, I'll love you till the day I die
I swear to God it's true, I'm comin' home to you, I'm comin' home to you girl
I'm comin' home to you, I'm comin' home to you girl
I'm comin' home to you

Songwriters

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