

# Mobile Home

## The Lewd

A tiny turtle in a can.  
I dig a living room in the sand.  
Poke a toe through a hole in the floor.  
(Floor!)  
And ramble on some more.  
(Ramble on!)  
Mobile home... My mobile home.  
My mobile home.  
I take easy, small, and slow.  
I hang around till its time to blow.  
I take easy, small, and slow.  
(Slow!)  
Shed away to lighten my load.  
(Lighten the load!)  
Mobile home... My mobile home.  
My mobile home.  
Mobile home... Go!  
In the road.  
To some highway Pebble Beach,  
Alabama's just out of reach.  
Louissiana, temp swamp.  
(Swamp!)  
Montana on a mountain top.  
(On a mountain top!)  
Mobile home... My mobile home.  
My mobile home.  
Mobile home... My mobile home.  
I got mobile home.  
Mobile home... My mobile home.

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by FINN, JASON S. / DEDERER, DAVID MICHAEL / BALLEW, CHRIS  
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>