

# One Nightstand

[Trace Adkins](#)

Well it ain't home  
But it'll have to do for a while  
Got a fold down bed  
Two windows on the parking lot  
Three plates in the kitchenette  
A table and chair where I can eat  
A little black-and-white tv  
A shower stall and a bathroom sink  
And one two-drawer night stand  
Barely enough room to be a man  
And on the nightstand  
Sits a photograph  
Of my wife and kids  
Reminding me of how good it was  
And right now, how bad it is  
Beside it there's a coffee cup  
Where I keep my wedding ring and stuff  
And some nights it still keeps me up  
How I got where I am  
Funny how a man's life can be reduced  
To one nightstand  
On the fifth of last November  
On a business trip in strangers  
Alone for the night  
She said 'hi I'm Angie  
And I'm from boston  
Would you drink a beer with me  
If I bought'em?  
So I hit the hotel bar with her  
Figured, what would it hurt?  
Sittin' on the bed

Songwriters

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