

Merle Haggard, I Came So Close To Losing My Home

I came close so close to failure
I came close to living alone
I know the kids still love me and their mama
But I came so close to losing my home
I felt small enough to drown in each teardrop
But big enough to admit I was wrong
When I think of what I've done the cheer runs through me
Cause I came so close to losing my home
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But big enough to admit I was wrong
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