

# Porter Wagoner, Home Is Where The Hurt Is

We're well known in every honky tonk in town  
Not a night goes by that we don't make the rounds  
People wonder why we choose to live this way  
Why don't they ever stay at home I hear them say  
But home is where the hurt is cause love doesn't live there anymore  
Home is where the hurt is that's why we don't stay at home much anymore

[ fiddle ]

What was once our happy home has come to be  
A place to fuss and fight and disagree  
Our lonely house with wall to all regret  
And these bright lights somehow help us to forget  
Cause home is where the hurt is...  
That's why we don't stay at home much anymore