

Ernest Tubb, Beautiful Unhappy Home

We were proud of this house that we found on a street in the nice part of town
Had it furnished with care we were once happy here now it's a beautiful unhappy home
Planted red sweet hard roses for you painted our rooms your favorite blue
Now the colors remain but our love's not the same oh it's a beautiful unhappy home
What a beautiful unhappy home it's so hard to believe it's our own
But we're both held here by a child we love dear in this beautiful unhappy home
Yes we're both held here...
In our beautiful unhappy home