

# Everlast, White Trash Beautiful

White Trash Beautiful, Trailor Park Queen  
She slings hash at the diner from 11 to 5  
She married a boy from school, thought he was oh so cool  
But all he can do for money is drive  
Out late haulin' freight on Interstate 5, prayin' he'll see home before his baby arrive

White Trash Beautiful, There's something you should know  
My heart belongs to you  
I know you coulda found a better guy  
I'll love you till the day I die  
I swear to God it's true  
I'm comin' home to you  
I'm comin' home to you girl

He lights a cigarette, his eyes half open  
He won't be home tonight, but she keeps hopin'  
Drinkin himself to sleep is his only way of copein'  
She waits for him every night, she leaves the front door open  
It's 4 AM and doin 95, Tryin to stay awake and make it home alive

White Trash Beautiful, There's something you should know  
My heart belongs to you  
I know you coulda found a better guy  
I'll love you till the day I die  
I swear to God it's true  
I'm comin' home to you  
I'm comin' home to you girl

Her lip stick's painted red, her nametag's crooked  
Her heart's been gone awhile with the truck driving man that took it  
He keeps her photograph on his rearview mirror  
She prays for him every night, she hopes that he can hear her

White Trash Beautiful, There's something you should know  
My heart belongs to you girl  
I know you coulda found yourself a better guy  
I'll love you till the day I die  
I swear to God it's true  
I'm comin' home to you  
I'm comin' home to you girl  
I'm comin' home to you