

# Jean Shepard, Your Name's Become A Househo

I just turned out the light upstairs the kids are fast asleep  
I listened while they said their prayers for the Lord their souls to keep  
And I didn't hear them say your name for the first time since you've gone  
Your name's become a household word in every house but home  
For gossip doesn't care to hear that you found somebody new  
That little pictures have big ears they heard the stories too  
But if you should come back home tonight we'd forget the shame we've known  
Then your name would be a household word and this house would be a home  
Yes your name would be a household word and this house would be a home