

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