

Loretta Lynn, 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 heart 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, by a child we love dear
In this beautiful unhappy home.

In our beautiful unhappy home...