

Ryan Shupe & The RubberBand, Small House, B

I carry my house on my back, I've got a sleeping bag and a big backpack
And on my motorcycle I do ride, And the scenery goes flying by

I've got a small house and a big, big yard (x 4)

Well in my yard there's a football field, I've got the L.A. Rams and the Buffalo Bills
The Rocky Mountains sitting on one side, And across it I do ride

I'm leaving town without a trace, The sun is beating on my face
I'm leaving town without a care, And the wind is blowing through my hair