She Keeps the Home Fires Burning

Ronnie Milsap

Crack of dawn I hit the road
Set my shoulders for the heavy load
Coffee leaking through the paper sackThe foreman says, "I'm late again"
He can't stand it when I only grin
He's got me eight hours, she's got me after thatI can't wait 'til it's quittin' time
She got something cookin' for me tonightShe keeps the home fires burning
While I'm out earning a living in a world
That's known for its pouring rainShe keeps the home fires burning
Ooh, and it's her warm loving
That keeps me returning again and again
Out of gas, just my luck
Four bald tires on my pickup truck
No more credit on my credit cardWhen I come home and hit that door
I remember what these aching arms are for
She's my one light when the world goes darkTomorrow it's the same old grind
But she'll be burning in my mindShe keeps the home fires burning
While I'm out earning a living in a world
That's known for its pouring rainShe keeps the home fires burning
Ooh, and it's her warm loving
That keeps me returning againShe keeps the home fires burning
Ooh, and it's her warm loving
That keeps me returning again
(Home fires burning)
While I'm out earning a living in a world
That's known for its pouring rainShe keeps the home fires burning
Ooh, and it's her warm loving
That keeps me returning again(She keeps the home fires burning)
While I'm out earning a living in a world
That's known for its pouring rain
She keeps the home
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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