

# Problems At Home

Blake Shelton

Fires are burning, up the forests!  
down along the Amazon!  
there's children starving in Guat'mala!  
Their just barely hanging on!Chorus:And I pray, they'll find the answer!  
that there's a Way, to right the wrong!  
And Lord while you're listening could I mention, some troubles of my own!  
I got problems, right here at home!  
Vers:A teenage boy, in Mississippi, brings his daddy's  
gun to school!  
A little girl in New York city, buy's cocain for mama to use!Chorus:And I pray, they'll find the  
answer!  
that there's a Way, to right the wrong!  
And Lord while you're listening could I mention, some troubles of my own!  
I got problems, right here at home!solo...Verse:My wife is crying, our baby's fighting! a battle  
that she may not win,  
the doctors doing, All that he can!  
God now it's all in your hands!Chorus:  
And I pray, they'll find the answer!  
that there's a Way, to right the wrong!  
Now I'm just one Man, a grain of sand!  
and a troubled world I know!  
But I got a problem, right here at home,  
I got a problem, right here at home!

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