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 that I 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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