

# Trace Adkins, One Nightstand

Well it aint home  
But itll have to do for a while  
Got a fold down bed  
Two windows on the parking lot  
Three plates in the kitchenette  
A table and chair where i can eat  
A little black-and-white tv  
A shower stall and a bathroom sink  
And one two-drawer nightsand  
Barely enough room to be a man

And on the nightstand  
Sits a photograph  
Of my wife and kids  
Reminding me of how good it was  
And right now, how bad it is  
Beside it there's a coffe cup  
Where i keep my wedding ring and stuff  
And some nights it still keeps me up  
How i got where i am  
Funny how a man's life can be reduced  
To one nightstand

On the fifth of last november  
On a business trip in strangers  
Alone for the night  
She said 'hi im angie  
And im from boston  
Would you drink a beer with me  
If i bought'em?  
So i hit the hotel bar with her  
Figured,what would it hurt?

Sittin' on the bed  
Leanin' against the wall  
With a bible and a gun  
One of them was gonna save me  
The only question was which one  
So i got down on my shakin knees  
Asked the lord forgive me please  
Dropped the gun and grabbed my keys  
That picture and my wedding band  
Funny how a man's life can all come down  
To one nightstand  
One nightstand  
One nightstand