

It Ain't Home Till You Take The Wheels Off

Antsy McClane and the Trailer Park Troubadours

C D G G
 //// //// //// //// X2

C G G
 Polly and me, we got tired of livin' with her parents

C G G
 Thought it was time we should get a place of our own

C G E7
 We can't afford no fancy ten-room mansion. Oh, no

A D D Zen
 Then we saw a sign that said "Uncle Ed Birds Mobile Home" / ///

C G G
 Uncle Ed Bird came right on outside to greet us

C G G
 He was eager to help us fulfill our American Dream

C G E7
 Well, I can still hear him say, as we signed the papers, ah yeah,

A D D
 And rolled away with our twenty four foot Airstream. //

G C C
 "It ain't home, till you take the wheels off,

G D D
 It ain't home, till it's up on blocks.

G
 There ain't nothin' like your very own spot,

C A A
 Your own redneck Camelot. //

G D G G
 It ain't ho-o-o-ome till you take the wheels off."

C D G G
 //// //// //// //// X2

C G G
 We took that little trailer and we plopped her right down by the freeway

C G G
 Set her down in between a couple little Dogwood trees

C G E7
 Ya' know it warms my heart, to see Polly hangin' up our laundry, ah yeah!

A D D
 With the kids throwin' lawn darts over my BVD's /

G C C
 "It ain't home, till you take the wheels off,

G D D
 It ain't home, till it's up on blocks.

G
 There ain't nothin' like your very own spot,

C A A
 Your own redneck Camelot. //

G D G G
 It ain't ho-o-o-ome till you take the wheels off."

G D D
 It ain't ho-o-o-ome

[hold]
G
 Till you take the wheels off."
 [Draw out]

"Zen" chord in first verse replaces a 'D', 'C#', 'C' "walkdown
 Zen chord = dampen all strings while strumming

