

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!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>