

Johnny Tillotson

"There's No Place Like Home For The Holidays"

Visit "[There's No Place Like Home For The Holidays](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS

Writers Robert Allen, Al Stillman

Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays 'cause
no matter how far away you roam When you pine for
the sunshine of a friendly gaze For the holidays, you
can't beat home, sweet home I met a man who lives in
Tennessee and he was headin' for Pennsylvania and
some homemade pumpkin pie >From Pennsylvania
folks are trav'lin' down to Dixie's sunny shore >From
Atlantic to Pacific, gee, the traffic is terrific Oh, there's
no place like home for the holidays 'cause no matter
how far away you roam If you want to be happy in a
million ways For the holidays, you can't beat home,
sweet home (Oh, there's no place like home for the
holidays) (When you pine for the sunshine of a friendly
gaze) I met a man who lives in Tennessee and he was
headin' for Pennsylvania and some homemade
pumpkin pie >From Pennsylvania folks are trav'lin'
down to Dixie's sunny shore >From Atlantic to Pacific,
gee, the traffic is terrific Oh, there's no place like home
for the holidays 'cause no matter how far away you
roam If you want to be happy in a million ways For the
holidays, you can't beat home, sweet home For the
holidays, you can't beat home, sweet home

Visit [Johnny Tillotson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.