

Randy Travis "No Place Like Home"

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No Place Like Home: Randy Travis.

Written by Paul Overstreet.

(□Screen Gems-EMI Music/Scarlet Moon Music.)

From "Storms of Life", □1986, Warner Brothers

And "Forever and Ever, The Best of Randy Travis",

□1994, WEA.

Well there's my easy chair, just sittin' there,
I've spent a lot of time,
Thinkin' of this perfect love,
I know is yours and mine.
And oh, I know how I love that old picture on the wall,
Of you and me and the kids.
My most favourite times in life,
I've spent right here where we live.

There's no place like home.
There's no place like home.
It just hit me as I was leavin',
There's no place like home.

From the bedroom, I smell perfume;
My favourite kind you wore.
And it brings back mem'ries of all those nights,
Behind our bedroom door.
And the saddest thing, I think, I've ever seen,
Was my closet all cleaned out.
It's sad to think that one must leave,
'Cos we can't work things out.

There's no place like home.
There's no place like home.
It just hit me as I was leavin',
There's no place like home.

So, baby, say that I can stay,
For just a day or so.
Then maybe I can change your mind,
And I won't have to go.

Just look into these baby blues,

And tell me it's ok.
I love that smile, it drives me wild,
No, love won't die today.

There's no place like home.
There's no place like home.

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