

Slade

"Pack Up Your Troubles"

Visit "[Pack Up Your Troubles](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays
'Cause no matter how far away you roam
If you long for the sunshine and a friendly gaze
For the holidays you can't beat home sweet home

I met a man who lived in Tennessee
And he was looking for
Pennsylvania and some homemade pumpkin pie
Now in Pennsylvania folks are traveling
Down to Dixie's sunny shore
The Atlantic to Pacific
Oh the season is terrific

No, there's no place like home for the holidays
For the holidays you can't beat home sweet home

Oooh, oooh, ahhhh
Do do do do do do, do do do do do do
No, there's no (no) place like home for the holidays
'Cause no matter how far away you roam
If you long for the sunshine and a friendly gaze
For the holidays you can't beat home sweet home

For the holidays you know
You can't beat home sweet home

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