

## **Perry Como**

# **"( There's No Place Like ) Home For The Holidays (1959 Version)"**

Visit "[\( There's No Place Like \) Home For The Holidays \(1959 Version\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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, he was heading  
for,  
Pennsylvania and some homemade pumpkin pie!  
From Pennsylvania folks are travellin'  
Down the Dixie 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 wanna be happy in a million ways,  
For the holidays you can't beat home sweet home!

Take a bus, take a train, go and hop an aeroplane,  
Put the wife an' kiddies in the family car!  
For the pleasure that you bring when you make that  
doorbell ring,  
No trip could be too far!  
I met a man who lives in Tennessee, he was headin'  
for,  
Pennsylvania and some homemade pumpkin pie!  
( Some homemade pumpkin pie! )  
From Pennsylvania folks are travellin'  
Down the Dixie 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 wanna 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!

