Perry Como "There's No Place Like Home for the Holidays"

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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 headin' for, Pennsylvania, and some home
made pumpkin pie
From Pennsylvania, folks are travelin' 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

Take a bus, take a train, go and hop an aeroplane
Put the wife and 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 home
made pumpkin pie
From Pennsylvania, folks are travelin' down to Dixie's
sunny shore
From Atlantic to Pacific, gee, the traffic is terrific

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