

Porter Wagoner "Come On In"

Visit "[Come On In](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

If I had one wish I wish I could go back to my old
neighborhood
For the good folks they all loved you as their own
Then I'd go over to my neighbor's house
Knock on the door and they'd all sing out
Come on in sit right down and make yourself at home.

I sing their praises long and loud
'Cause they're all my friends and I'm mighty proud
Of the little old town back home where I was born
I wish that I could hear them say in the good old
fashioned friendly way
Come on in sit right down and make yourself at home.

--- Instrumental ---

Well, they don't lock their doors at night
'Cause they all know they're a doing right
And the good Lord's bound to have them for his own
If I'd go back to hear them pray
In the little fine church they all would say.

Come on in sit right down and make yourself at home
When I was a child of only three I said my prayers at my
mother's knee
And I knew right then from God I'd never roam
When I get the summons on the judgement day
I hope that I hear my Saviour say.

Come on in sit right down and make yourself at home.
Come on in sit right down and make yourself at home...

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