

## **Jan Rot**

### **"My 2nd Home"**

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my 2nd home by Jan Rot  
My 2nd home is near my first just around the corner.  
The fitting-  
up is totally different, but it is my home. I am no man of  
very  
thirst, but I'm drinking all day long. Temptation's high,  
resistance's low for a beer in my own bar. Waiter,  
here's my  
order. Waiter, gimme a beer please. Waiter, make it  
two. Come on  
and join me in my 2nd home, you are welcome in my  
2nd home. Come  
on and visit me and my 2nd home, you are welcome in  
my 2nd home.  
The local gentry they pop their eyes when I play a game  
of poker.  
Who's gonna beat me, I hung the mirrors, I can look  
right at their  
cards. And all the women they clap their hands when  
I'm dancing on  
the table. I don't dance in disco's, I don't dance in  
ballrooms,  
but I like to dance at home.

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