

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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