

Robert Goulet

"Home For The Holidays"

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Oh, theres 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 cant beat home, sweet home

I met a man who lives in Tennessee and he was headin
for
Pennsylvania and some home made pumpkin pie
From Pennsylvania folks are travelin down to Dixies
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 cant beat home, sweet home

From Pennsylvania folks are travelin down to Dixies
sunny shore
From Atlantic to Pacific, oh, 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 cant beat home, sweet home

Home, sweet home, home, sweet home
I'm goin' home
Hey, mama make that pumpkin pie
I'll have a little pot of chicken in the sky
There's somethin' in my eye
Mama please keep me dry
Oh.... (fade)

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