

# No Place Like Home

Beth Hart

IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME ON THE ROAD  
WITHOUT A SOUL TO CALL MY OWN  
I'M TIRED OF TALKING TO THE CARDS  
I MISS THE FLOWERS IN THE YARD

THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME  
NO PLACE LIKE HOME  
THERE'S NO PLACE I'D RATHER BE THAN HOME

I'M GONNA MOVE OUT OF THE STREET  
STACK SOME STONES MAYBE GROW SOME WHEAT  
BUILD A FIRE FOR A LITTLE HEAT  
HAVE SOMEONE CURL UP AT MY FEET

THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME  
NO PLACE LIKE HOME  
THERE'S NO PLACE I'D RATHER BE THAN HOME

I WANNA HANG UP SOME PRETTY THINGS  
FROM MY SUITCASE FULL OF DREAMS  
MAYBE A LETTER OR AN OLD POST CARD  
OR THAT PAPER STAR STOLE FROM A JAR

THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME  
NO PLACE LIKE HOME  
THERE'S NO PLACE I'D RATHER BE THAN HOME

THE SWEETEST WORDS I EVER HEARD  
IS WELCOME HOME  
IT'S BEEN A LONG AND DUSTY ROAD

THERE'S A PLACE THAT'S MEANT FOR US  
FULL OF FAITH, HOPE, LOVE AND TRUST  
I'LL KEEP TRUDGING UP THE ROAD  
BUT SOMEDAY I'LL BE GOING HOME

THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME  
NO PLACE LIKE HOME  
THERE'S NO PLACE I'D RATHER BE THAN HOME  
HOME, HOME, HOME  
HOME