

Home For The Holidays

Carpenters

Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays,
For no matter how far away you roam -
When you long for the sunshine of a friendly gaze,
For the holidays - you can't beat home, sweet home!

I met a man who lives in Tennessee, and he was headin' for
Pennsylvania and some homemade pumpkin pie;
From Pennsylvania folks are travelin' down to Dixie's 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 can't beat home, sweet home

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