

# Old Home Town

Glen Campbell

Oh you're so sweet to come home to  
You're just like an old home town  
What a welcome relief from this daily  
Run around

I wanta' hold you, love you forever  
I wanta' kiss you up and down  
Oh, you're so sweet to come home to  
You're just like an old home town

Each workin' day I think about  
Just how good it's gonna be  
When the whistle blows  
And I am holdin' you close to me

I am boy again in a pile of leaves  
Runnin' through the snow on Christmas eve  
When my life is falling apart  
You take me home back to your heart

Woah, you're so sweet to come home to  
You're just like a old home town  
What a welcome relief from this daily  
Run around

I wanta' love you, hold you forever  
I wanta' kiss you up and down  
Oh, you're so sweet to come home to  
You're just like an old home town  
Honey, you you're just like an old home town

You're just like an old home town  
Oh, you're so sweet to come home to  
You're just like a old home town  
What a welcome relief from this daily run around  
I wanta' hold you, love you forever  
I wanta' kiss you up and down  
Oh, you're so sweet to come home to  
You're just like an old home town  
Honey you... you're just like an old home town  
What a welcome relief from this... fade