

That's My Home

Louis Prima

When sunset in the sky
And flowers never die, yeas
And friends don't pass you by
Because that's my home
Oh, where the folks say howdedo
And they really mean it too
Where mamas love is true
Because that's my home

I'm always welcomed back
No matter where I roam
Just a little old shack to me
Is home sweet home
Where the swanny river flows
Where the shady pine trees grow
Then I know that's my home