

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