I sell a line of plastics And I travel on the road And I have a case of samples Which believe me is a load Every night a strange cafe A strange hotel and then Early in the morning I am on the road again When the season's over And my lonesome journey ends That's the only time I see My family and my friends I drive up Ocean Parkway And before I stop the car My ma leans out the window And she hollers, "Here we are!" Shake hands with your Uncle Max, my boy And here is your sister Shirl And here is your cousin Isabel That's Irving's oldest girl And you remember the Tishman twins Gerald and Jerome We all came out to greet you And to wish you welcome home Meet... Merowitz, Berowitz, Handelman, Schandelman Sperber and Gerber and Steiner and Stone Boskowitz, Lubowitz, Aaronson, Baronson, Kleinman and Feinman and Freidman and Cohen Smallowitz, Wallowitz, Tidelbaum, Mandelbaum Levin, Levinsky, Levine and Levi Brumburger, Schlumburger, Minkus and Pinkus And Stein with an "E-I" and Styne with a "Y" Shake hands with your Uncle Sol mein boy And here is your brother Sid And here is your cousin Yetta Who expects another kid Whenever you're on the road my boy Wherever you may roam We'll all be here when you come back To wish you welcome home