

# 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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