It's Nice to Go Trav'ling

Frank Sinatra

It's very nice to go trav'ling To Paris, London and Rome It's oh, so nice to go trav'ling But it's so much nicer Yes, it's so much nicer to come home

It's very nice to just wander The camel route to Iraq It's oh, so nice to just wander But it's so much nicer Yes, it's oh so nice to wander back

The mam'selles and frauleins and the senoritas are sweet But they can't compete 'cause they just don't have What the models have on Madison Ave

It's very nice to be footloose With just a toothbrush and comb It's oh so nice to be footloose But your heart starts singin' When you're homeward wingin' across the foam

And you know your fate is Where the Empire State is All you contemplate is The view from Miss Liberty's dome It's very nice to go trav'ling But it's oh so nice to come home

You will find the madchen and the gay muchachas are rare But they can't compare with that sexy line That parades each day at Sunset and Vine

It's quite the life to play gypsy And roam as gypsies will roam It's quite the life to play gypsy But your heart starts singin' When you're homeward wingin' across the foam

And the Hudson River Makes you start to quiver Like the latest flivver That's simply drippin' with chrome It's very nice to go trav'ling But it's oh so nice to come home

No more customs Burn the passport No more packing and unpacking Light the home fires Get my slippers Make a pizza