

# No Vacancy

Glen Campbell

All along the road of life I roam,  
Looking for a place to call my own.  
Not a fancy mansion or a bungelo for me.  
Everywhere I go I seem to find,  
hanging on the door that same ole sign.  
My heart beats slow when I read on the door  
no vacancy.  
No vacancy, no vacancy.

All along the line it's the same ole sign  
a waiting for me. No vacancy, no vacancy.

My heart beats slower when I read on the door  
no vacancy.

Not so long ago it seems, many a happy  
dream I dreamed. Of a little nest where  
I could nest and the world was free.  
One of the mighty warriors over in one,  
trouble and trials just begun. Faced that  
terrible enemy no vacancy. No vacancy,  
no vacancy. All along the line it's the same  
ole sign a waiting on me. No vacancy, no vacancy.

My heart beats slower when I read on the sign  
no vacancy.

Brother if you live a life of ease,  
better take a moment on your knees.  
Thank the Lord above for all He's done for you.  
Living in a world of grief and hate, hoping ever'  
day the hand of fate will remove that sign  
on the door no vacancy. No vacancy, no vacancy.

All along the line it's the same ole sign  
a waiting on me. No vacancy, no vacancy.

Heart beats slower when I read on the door  
no vacancy.