

Home for the holidays

Cyndi Lauper

Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays
'Cause no matter how far away you roam
When you pine for the sunshine of a friendly gaze
For the holidays, you can't beat home, sweet homeI met a man who lives in Tennessee
He was headin' for
Pennsylvania, and some home made pumpkin pie
From Pennsylvania, folks are travelin'
Down to Dixie's sunny shore
From Atlantic to Pacific
Gee, the traffic is terrificOh 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 homeTake a bus, take a train
Go and hop an aeroplane
Put the wife and kiddies in the family car
For the pleasure that you bring
When you make that doorbell ring
No trip could be too farI met a man who lives in Tennessee
He was headin' for
Pennsylvania, and some home made pumpkin pie
From Pennsylvania, folks are travelin'
Down to Dixie's sunny shore
From Atlantic to Pacific
Gee, the traffic is terrificOh 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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Songwriters

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