

# Mi Casa

## Speakeasy

home  
is where i hang my head  
and home  
is where i where i eat my breakfast  
hot or cold  
burn the toast its still my home  
its still my home  
to me  
home  
welcomes all you visitors  
and home  
heals you when your feet are sore  
come and go  
brush off the snow  
and get along with all the people in my  
in my home  
most wonderful songs

a foot of snow fell today  
so i gladly laid back down in bed  
and home  
has never felt so comfortable  
and home  
is where i keep my belly full  
its where i keep my wonderful

wonderful songs  
filling up my home  
these wonderful songs  
fillin' up my home  
these wonderful songs

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Lyrics submitted by jerry.

Lyrics provided by

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