

(there's No Place Like) Home For The Holidays

The 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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