

Home Sweet Holiday Inn

Trent Willmon

Exit 65, room 232

Its nothing fancy, ain't much of a view

Its no white house with picket fences

But we close our eyes and pretend

At our home sweet holiday inn Wish I could keep you but its out of my hands

It's the best that I can do I pray you'll understand

How much I love you, God I feel guilty

So I try to make amends

At our home sweet holiday inn I just get a couple days to steal you away

And make up for all the time I missed

And I hope that we can fit it all in

At our home sweet holiday inn You've grown so fast that I just can't believe

How much you're changing but you still look like me

Maybe some day this will all be different

Oh, but baby until then

We've got our home sweet holiday inn I just get a couple days to steal you away

And make up for all the time I missed

And I hope that we can fit it all in

At our home sweet holiday inn Your daddy loves you and I'll be dreaming of you

And counting days until I see you again

At our home sweet holiday inn

At our home sweet holiday inn

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