Come On In (and Make Yourself At Home)

Patsy Cline

Now come on in and sit right down and make yourself at home
If I had one wish, I wish I could
Go back to my old neighborhood
Where the good folks, they all love you as their own
Then I'd go over to my neighbor's house
Knock on the door and they'd all sing out
"Come on in and sit right down and make yourself at home"
I'd sing their praises long and loud
'Cause they're all my folks and I'm mighty proud
Of the little old town back home where I was born
I wish that I could hear them say
In the good old-fashioned, friendly way
"Come on in and sit right down and make yourself at home"
Well, they don't lock their doors at night
'Cause they all know they're a doin' right
And the good Lord's bound to have them for his own
If I'd go back to hear them pray
In the little pine church, they all would say
"Come on in and sit right down and make yourself at home"
Now come on in and sit right down and make yourself at home

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