

# (There's No Place Like) Home For The Holidays

## 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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