

I met a man who lives in Tennessee and he was headin' for
 Pennsylvania and some homemade pumpkin pie—
 From Pennsylvania folks are travlin', down to Dixie's sunny shores
 From Atlantic to Pacific, Whoa, the traffic is hor-rific!

Oh, there's no place like home for the holi—days—
 'cause, no matter how far a—way you roam—
 if you want to be happy in a million ways—
 For the holi—days you can't beat home sweet home—

For the holi—days you can't beat home sweet home—