There's No Place Like Home - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

There's No Place Like Home.

When you're having a good time and getting full of beer,
There is no place like home;
When your feet get tangled up and you walk home on your ear,
There is no place like home.
There is one who will meet you at the door,
Her voice is familiar, you've heard it before,
When she pulls you out of bed and your head thumps the floor,
There is no place like home.

When you're coming down the street at 4 A. M.,
There is no place like home;
And you search for your night-key and find that it is gone,
There is no place like home.
Youl pull on the door-bell it, comes out with a bound,
The first floor is just twelve feet from the ground,
You have to Bit on the door-step till the milkman comes round,
There is no place like home.

When your relations they come to visit you,
There is no place like home;
And they bring their trunks and stick like glue.
There is no place like home.
When you have to give up the best room you've got,
And go and sleep on an old tough cot,
With your brother-in-law, who is always half shot,
There is no place like home.

When the biscuits are bad, and the coffee it is sad,
There is no place like home;
When the butter it is rough, and the steak it is tough,
There is no place like home.
You ran and you get the big carving knife,
You swear you surely will have his life,
When you catch the new boarder a hugging your wife.
There is no place like home.

When you have to get up in the middle of the night,
There is no place like home;
And search for paregoric without any light,
There is no place like home.
When the baby he cries till his lungs do crack,
And you step on the point of an old rusty tack,
And your wife she sticks her cold feet it the middle of your back,
There is no place like home.