

Brooks Garth, (There's No Place Like) Home For

Brooks Garth

The Magic Of Christmas

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

Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays

'Cause no matter how far away your roam

If you long for the sunshine and a friendly gaze

For the holidays you can't beat home sweet home

I met a man who lived in Tennessee

And he was looking for

Pennsylvania and some homemade pumpkin pie

Now in Pennsylvania folks are traveling

Down to Dixie's sunny shore

The Atlantic to Pacific

Oh, the season is terrific

Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays

For the holidays you can't beat home sweet home