

Louis Armstrong, The Home Fire

THE HOME FIRE

(George Weiss / Bob Thiele)

Pardon the smile on my face my friend

Dreamin' of reachin' my journeys end

I'm headin' straight for my hearts desire

Gee, it's good to know I'm near the home fire

All of the folks that I love are there

I got a date with my favourite chair

With every step every hope grows higher

Didn't know how much I missed the home fire

The noises, the TV, the rusty old pipes

The cat always teasin' my dog

The neighbours, the quarrels, the screaming of kids

For the first time in years I'll sleep like a log

Heaven is waiting for me, my friend

Seven or eight dreams around the bend

And if you're ever in town inquire

We'll be glad to have you share the home fire

Yes, the noises, the TV, the rusty old pipes

The cat always teasin' my dog

The neighbours, the quarrels, the scream of the kids

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