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