

# Olivia Newton-John, Home For The Holidays

(Duet with Vince Gill)

(Allan/Stillman)

Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays  
'Cause no matter how far away you roam  
When you pine for the sunshine of a friendly gaze  
For the holidays, you can't beat home, sweet home

I met a man who lived in Tennessee  
And he was headin' for Pennsylvania  
And some home made pumpkin pie  
From Pennsylvania folks a travelindown  
To Dixie's sunny shore  
From Atlantic to Pacific, gee  
The traffic is terrific

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