

# Paul Anka, My Home Town

I took a little trip to my home town  
I only stopped to look around  
And as I walked along the thorough-fare  
There was music playing ev'rywhere  
The music came from within my heart  
How did it happen how did it start  
I only know that I fell in love  
I guess the answer lies up above  
Oh what a feeling  
My heart was reeling  
The bells were ringing  
The birds were singing  
And so the music keep goes on and on  
And through the night until the break of dawn  
I hear a bird up in the tree  
He sings a pretty little melody  
Oh what a feeling  
My heart was reeling  
The bells were ringing  
The birds were singing  
And so the music keep goes on and on  
And through the night until the break of dawn  
I hear a bird up in the tree  
He sings a pretty little melody  
ya-ya-ya-ya.....