

# Slim Dusty, If I Only Had A Home Sweet Home

I'd like to do a song this time that we -

Well, we generally have a song for the girls and boys in the audience because lots of the songs are  
Anyway this one is plainly called "If I Only Had A Home Sweet Home";

Oh I had a little home that I call my own  
There's no place like home  
And I have a little wife, she's the plague of my life  
There's no place like home  
When I come home from a hard day's work  
The kids all greet me with a face black as dirt  
And the tea hangs down the front of their shirt  
There's no place like home - play now

So when the wife's relations come to visit you  
There's no place like home  
Oh they all come around and stick like glue  
There's no place like home  
Your mother-in-law takes the best bed that you've got  
Puts you outside on an old rusty cot  
And your brother-in-law lays around half shot  
There's no place like home - oh yeah

Now when the baby cries out in the middle of the night  
There's no place like home  
And you hunt castor oil without any light  
There's no place like home  
And then you tread on an upturned tack  
You're slidin' down the stairs on the road of your back  
And your wife hollars out, Hurry up Jack  
There's no place like home

Oh there's no place li-ike home, sweet home  
And your wife puts her feet in the middle of your back  
There's no place like home