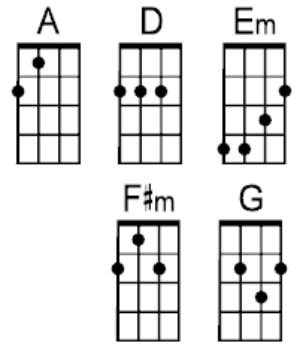


# There's No Place Like Home

Willie Nile



G D  
I've travelled to the cities; I've rambled through the towns  
A D  
Ran away to join the circus; I met folks of high renown  
G D  
I've climbed the highest mountain; I've sailed the deepest seas  
G↓ G↓ A  
I've been all around the world, yeah, but there's only one place for me

D D G D  
There's no place like home, there's no place like home  
D D Em A  
Where ever you may wander, where ever you may roam  
D D F#m G  
There's no place like home, there's no place like home  
G F#m A D  
When all is said and all is done there's no place like home

G D  
Some like tea in China; some like buttered scones  
A D  
Some will travel 'round the world to party with the Rolling Stones  
G D  
You could be Columbus; you could be Cortez  
G↓ G↓ A  
Put on your hat, I'm down with that, but just like Dorothy says  
<Chorus>  
G↓ A↓  
Home is where the heart can linger. Just like frosting on your middle finger  
<Chorus>  
G D  
So if you like far off places, by all means hit the trail  
A D  
Hitch your wagon to a star and hoist the old mainsail  
G D  
Then click your bright red slippers, and throw your dog a bone  
G↓ G↓ A  
Launch your boats and sow your oats then get yourself back home