

No Place Like Home

Calman Hart & Joe Hart

With her little rag doll scarecrow from the Wizard of Oz
She hides behind the kitchen cupboard door
You see her mama drinks a little and her daddy drinks a lot
And there's nowhere she can run when the lion starts to roar

When the sky begins to reel
And thunders through the only world she's ever known
She shuts her eyes and clicks her heels
And prays for some place that's no place like home

She dreams of being somewhere like the little Kansas farm
Where everybody lives in black and white
A place where they might pick you up and hold you in their arms
And tell you that they love you when they tuck you in at night

chorus

She wonders if she wasn't here, would they still tear themselves apart
Would her mama find some courage, would her daddy find his heart

chorus