

Home is Where the Music Plays

Words and Music by Steven Brandick © 2007

HOME IS WHERE THE MUSIC PLAYS

Daddy's got the green light.
Yes, you bet the green light's on.
Pedal to the metal
Straight through until dawn.
New York's got it's jazzy blues.
Chicago's kind and friendly too.
LA's like a sister,
but let me tell you mister,
"You've got to take me home.
Home is where I end my days.
Home's got steady rhythm,
heart and soulful rhythm, babe.
Home is where the music plays."

Momma's got a red dress,
Yes, she's got the red dress on.
Ready for the dance floor
Ready to dance 'til dawn.
D.C.'s got pink Mambo shoes
Cuban's dancing Fidel blues
Moving every body part,
looking sharp, looking smart,
but you've got to take me home.
Home is where I end my days.
Home's got steady rhythm,
heart and soulful rhythm, babe.
Home is where the music plays.