

Show Me The Way To Go Home

Words & Music:
Irving King

D G D
Show me the way to go home; I'm tired and I want to go to bed.
D A
I had a little drink about an hour ago and it went right to my head.
D G D
Wherever I may roam, o'er sea or land or foam,
D E7 A7 D A7 D
You will always hear me singing this song: show me the way to go home.

Indicate the way to my abode; I'm fatigued and I want to retire.
I had a spot of beverage sixty minutes ago
And it went right to my cerebellum.
Wherever I may perambulate, o'er sea or land or atmospheric vapor.
You can always hear me crooning the melody:
Indicate the way to my abode.

Ho me the way to go shome, I'm bed and I want to go to tired.
I had a little hour about a drink ago and it went head to my straight.
Wherever I may roam o'er fee or sand or loam,
You will always hear me singing this sing: ho me the way to go shome.