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 songing this sing: ho me the way to go shome.