

Home Sweet

[Russell Dickerson](#)

Touching down from a six night honeymoon
Sun-kissed kids still drunk on love
Went from all-inclusive margaritas in Malibu
To prayin' we could pay rent this month That doormat says welcome home
But I think it's wherever I'm with you
It more than some bricks and stones
No there ain't nothin' like Home sweet you and me
Ain't got much but we got all we need
Wherever the wind blows
Wherever this life goes
Baby all I know
Ain't nothin' like, nothin' like
Home sweet you and me
Your love is like a porch swing on Sunday
Just as gentle as a summer sunrise
They say it's where the heart is
Well mine's with you babe
Long as I got your hand I'm fine Could be white brick and picket fences
Or some busted AC hotel room
It's all picture perfect if you're in it
No it don't get much better than Home sweet you and me
Ain't got much but we got all we need
Wherever the wind blows
Wherever this life goes
Baby all I know
Ain't nothin' like, nothin' like
Home sweet you and me
Home sweet you and me
A quarter acre and a two bed farm house
Polaroid kiss with a red sold sign
Sittin' on boxes in the livin' room laughin' and cryin'
Just starin' at them two pink lines
Time to make a little more room in our Home sweet you and me
Yeah we got it all and you're still all I need
Wherever the wind blows
Wherever this life goes
Baby I know
Ain't nothin' like, nothin' like
Home sweet you and me
Home sweet you and me

