



## SHOW ME THE WAY TO GO HOME

Oh Show me the way to go home  
I'm tired and I want to go to bed  
I had a little drink about an hour ago  
And it's gone right to my head  
Wherever I may roam  
On land or sea or foam  
You can always hear me singing this song  
Show me the way to go home.

When I'm happy, when I'm happy, singing all the while,  
I don't need nobody then to show me how to smile.  
When I've been out on a spree, toddling down the street,  
With this little melody everyone I greet

### CHORUS

Old King Cole was a merry old soul, and a merry old soul was he.  
He called for his pipe and he called for his wine,  
and he called for his fiddlers three.  
When they'd had a high old time, all the whole night through,  
What was it that King Cole said and his fiddlers too?

### CHORUS

Buying drinks, a lot of gents gathered in a swell café.  
A Scotchman who had quite a few was feeling rather gay.  
He kept drinking with each guy as the hours fled.  
When it came his time to buy, he stands up and said:

### CHORUS