

# Home Sweet Holiday Inn

Trent Willmon

Exit 65, Room 232

It's nothing fancy, ain't much of a view

It's no white house with picket fences

But we close our eyes and pretend

At our home sweet Holiday Inn

Wish I could keep you,

But it's out of my hands

It's best that I can do,

I pray you'll understand

How much I love you, God I feel guilty

So I try to make amends

At our home sweet Holiday Inn

(Chorus)

I just get a couple of days

To steal you away

Make up for all the time

I missed

And I hope that we can fit it all in

At our home sweet Holiday Inn You've grown so fast that

I just can't believe

How much you're changing,

But you still look like me

Maybe some day,

This will all be different

But baby until then

We've got out home sweet Holiday Inn (Repeat Chorus)

Your daddy loves you

And I'll be dreaming of you

And counting the days until I see you again

At our home sweet Holiday Inn

At our home sweet Holiday Inn

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>