

You'd Be So Nice To Come Home To

Steve Tyrell

You'd be so nice to come home to
You'd be so nice by the fire
While that breeze on high sang a lullaby
You'd be all that I could desire

Under stars chilled by the winter
Under an August moon burning above
You'd be so nice, you'd be paradise
To come home to and love

You'd be oh so nice to come home to
You'd be so, so nice by the fire
While that breeze on high sang a lullaby
You'd be all that I could desire

Under stars chilled by the winter
Under an August moon burning above
You'd be oh so nice, you'd be paradise
To come home to and love
To come home to and love