## The RVer's Song Oh give me a home That will roam where I roam, A home that will stay where I stay. No garden to hoe, no tall grass to mow And a flock of new neighbors each day. Chorus D7 G Home, home on the road, A7 D7 Where the R-V er's all roam With never a fear Of no lodging place near D7 Cause we're driving our rigs as our home. G A home that will go from the cold and the snow Α7 And park in the valley sun. You pull into your place and scan each new face, And soon you have met everyone. ---- Chorus ----Folks talk of their farms, and exchange a few yarns. Α7 They talk of their families back home. Of their aches and their pains, And their shuffle board games

## ---- Chorus ----

And of all the places they roam.

G		С	
And the people	you meet j	ust cannot	be beat.
G	A7	D7	
They are happy and witty and gay.			
G	D'	7	G
May we meet again, my neighbor and friend			
G	D7	G	
As we roam on the endless highway.			

---- Chorus ----