

Home on the Range

**Oh, give me a home where the Wan-na-go's roam
Where we take all our toys out to play.
Seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the Co-Pilot shows us our way.**

**Home, Home on the road
Where the Dips and the Signatures play
The lifestyle is great: the friends are supreme
And the "toads", behind us will stay.**

**Fuel might be an issue, the prices are high
But we just keep rolling along
The scenery is great, we're not ready to break,
Margaritas will make us strong.**

**Friends, friends all along
The best folks you ever could meet
Experience great times- have some great wine
They're times you'll want to repeat**

**How often at night when the heavens are bright
With the light from the glittering stars
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed
Can I take my RV to Mars**

**Home, home on the road
Trouble won't bother you there
But if problems arise, don't be surprised
The Techs will surely take care**

**We go to the rally and park in the fields
And the rain comes day after day
The ground gets all muddy; I'm afraid I'll get stuck
For a wrecker I may have to pay!**

**Home, Home on the road
Where the odor gets worse everyday
Where mud is so deep; ov'r puddles we leap
But we're certain we'll find a way**

**Our friend gets a shovel, he digs a deep hole
The grey and black disappear
He covers it up, no one will know
He relieved my greatest fear**

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