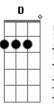
## **Edward Sharpe And The Magnetic Zeros - Home**

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Tom: D
                                                             And in the streets you run afree,
                                                             Like it's only you and me,
Intro 2x: Bm D D D G
                                                                        D
                                                                                  G
                                                              Geeze, you're something to see.
                                                               Bm
Alabama, Arkansas,
                                                             Ahh Home. Let me come home
D
                                                                       D
                                                                               G
                                                             Home is wherever I'm with you.
I do love my ma and pa,
           D
                                                               Bm D
Not the way that I do love you.
                                                             Ahh Home. Let me come ho-oh-ome.
                                                                       D
                                                                                G
                                                             Home is wherever I'm with you.
     Βm
Well, Holy, Moley, me, oh my,
                                                              ( Em D A ) (3x)
You're the apple of my eye,
                                                             Bm
                                                                     Α
                                                                            Em
                                                                                     G
           D
                                                             La, la, la, la, take me home.
Girl I've never loved one like you.
                                                             Daddy, I'm coming home.
Man oh man you're my best friend,
                                                              (Bm D D D G) (4x)
D
I scream it to the nothingness,
          D
                                                             Ele: Jade
                   G
There ain't nothing that I need.
                                                             Ela: Alexander
                                                             Ele: Do you remember that day you fell outta my window?
                                                             Ela: I sure do, you came jumping out after me.
Ele: Well, you fell on the concrete, nearly broke your ass,
Well, hot and heavy, pumpkin pie,
                                                             you were bleeding all over
Chocolate candy, Jesus Christ,
                                                              place and I rushed you out to the hospital, you remember that?
          D
                 G
                                                             Ela: Yes I do.
Ain't nothing please me more than you.
                                                             Ele: Well there's something I never told you about that night. Ela: What didn't you tell me?
  Bm
                                                             Ele: While you were sitting in the backseat smoking a
                     D
Ahh Home. Let me come home
                                                              cigarette you thought was gonna be
         D
                 G
                                                             last, I was falling deep, deeply in love with you, and I never
Home is wherever I'm with you.
                                                             told you til just now.
 Bm
                    D
Ahh Home. Let me go ho-oh-ome.
                                                                 Bm
                                                                                   D
                                                             Ahh Home. Let me come home
          D
                    G
Home is wherever I'm with you.
                                                                  D G
                                                             Home is wherever I'm with you.
( Em D A ) (3x)
                                                               Bm D
                                                              Ahh Home. Let me come ho-oh-ome.
   A Em G
Bm
                                                                       D
                                                                                 G
La, la, la, la, take me home.
                                                             Home is wherever I'm with you.
Mother, I'm coming home.
                                                             Rm
                                                                              D
                                                             Home. Let me come home.
( Bm D D D G ) (2x)
                                                             NC.
                                                             Home is wherever I'm with you.
Bm
I'll follow you into the park,
                                                             Bm
                                                                               D
                                                             Ahh home. Yes I am ho-oh-ome.
Through the jungle through the dark,
                                                             D
                                                             Home is when I'm alone with you.
           D
                    G
Girl I never loved one like you.
                                                              Rm
                                                                             D
                                                             Alabama, Arkansas,
Bm
Moats and boats and waterfalls,
                                                                                   G
                                                                       D
                                                              I do love my ma and pa...
D
Alley-ways and pay phone calls,
                                                             Bm
           D
                                                             Moats and boats and waterfalls,
I've been everywhere with you.
                                                                    D
                                                                                  G
                                                             Alley-ways and pay phone calls...
That's true,
                                                             Bm
                                                                       D
Bm
We laugh until we think we'll die,
                                                             Home... Home...
                                                                               G
D
                                                                       D
                                                             Home is when I'm alone with you.
Barefoot on a summer night
          D
                                                             Bm
                                                                      D
                     G
                                                                     Home...
Nothin' new is sweeter than with you
                                                             Home...
                                                                                  G
                                                                        D
                                                              Home is when I'm alone with you...
Acordes
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