

# Cinders - Call It Home

Tom: **A**

I hope you miss your flight

And never leave this town

Why don't you try tonight

To stay on solid ground

Oh my darlin i caught you running

Where are you off to this time

Your momma's calling and i am stalling

I can't keep up this old lie

You are a big girl now

No more marry go rounds

Get that ticket and

Come on fly home

You can have your old room

Still smells like your perfume

A place to call your own

Its not much to brag about i know

But i wish that you could call it home

( **A** )

I hope you call tonight

And tell me what you're up to

I hope you find that life

That i couldn't give you

Oh my darlin this is exhausting

Where are you off to this time

Your momma's crying i'm still trying

I can't keep up this old lie

You are a big girl now

No more mary go rounds

n.c

Get that ticket and

Come on fly home

You can have your old room

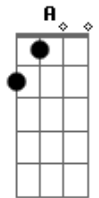
Still smells like your perfume

A place to call your own

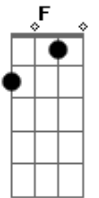
Its not much to brag about i know

But i wish that you could call it home

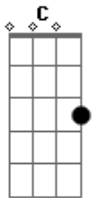
## Acordes



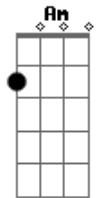
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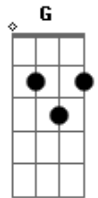
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