

Dan Auerbach - Goin' Home

Tom: **A**

Ive spent too long away from home

Did all the things I could have done

Gone are the days of endless thrills

I know Im not the only one

So long, Im goin, goin home

I saw the streets all ripe with jewels

Balconies and the laundry lines

They tried to make me welcome there

But their streets did not feel like mine

So long, Im goin, goin home

I want the sun to hit my face

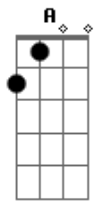
Through oak trees in the open lot

Forget about the things you want

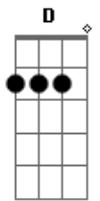
Be thankful for what all you got

So long, Im goin, goin home

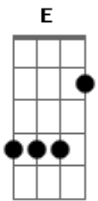
Acordes



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