

# Keane - You're Not Home

Tom: **Ab**  
Intro: **Ab Ab**

**Ab Ab**  
The click of the front door  
**Ab Ab**  
Your clothes left on the floor  
**Ab Ab**  
Bike wheels, still turning  
**Ab Ab**  
Where you left them on the back lawn

**Ab Ab**  
Your voices recede and  
**Ab Ab**  
Your fingers slip from my hand  
**Ab Ab**  
White skies and silence  
**Ab Ab**  
A lifeless wind burns through the Downland

**Ab Ab**  
And it's cold, cold, cold, cold, cold  
**Ab Ab**  
And you're not home, home, home, home, home  
**Ab Ab**  
I sit and stare, I sit and stare  
**Ab Ab**  
Into my phone, phone, phone, phone, phone

**Ab Ab**  
I love that silver-grey first morning light  
**Ab Ab**  
I see that fearless love in your blue eyes  
**Ab Ab**  
Think I can picture some new shape of life  
**Ab**  
But now you're not home  
**Ab**  
No, you're not home

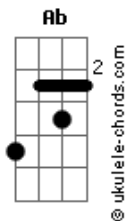
**Ab Bbm**  
I love that silver-grey first morning light  
**Ab Bbm**  
I see that fearless love in your blue eyes  
**Ab Dbm Bbm**  
Think I can picture some new shape of life  
**Ab**  
But now you're not home  
**Ab**  
No, you're not home  
**Ab**  
Not home  
**Ab**  
No, you're not home  
**Ab**  
Not home  
**Ab**  
No, you're not home  
**Ab**  
Not home  
**Ab**  
No, you're not home

**Ab**  
And it's cold, cold, cold, cold, cold  
**Ab**  
And you're not home, home, home, home, home  
**Ab**  
I sit and stare, I sit and stare  
**Ab**  
Into my phone, phone, phone, phone, phone

**Ab**  
I love that silver-grey first morning light  
**Ab**  
I see that fearless love in your blue eyes  
**Ab**  
Think I can picture some new shape of life  
**Ab**  
But now you're not home  
**Ab**  
You're not home  
**Ab Ab**  
Not home

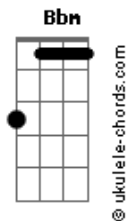
## Acordes

**Ab**



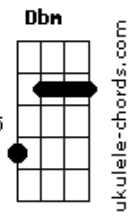
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**Bbn**



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**Dbn**



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