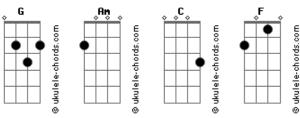


Mr. Pickles - The Place That I Call Home

tom: Intro: Am C F G G G [Primeira Parte] Lay down old boy, Put your head down to rest Wait till the morning and start over again We can?t be far now till we find our home [Refrão] I?ve seen a lot out on this road I?ll keep on moving till I know A way back to the place that I called home I?ve seen a lot out on this road I?ll keep on moving till I know A way back to the place that I called home [Segunda Parte] Lay down old boy, Put your head down to rest Wait till the morning and start over again We can?t be far now till we find our home There?s dirt on our shoes from a long time ago We walked a lot of miles through the sun and the snow And now I know we?re close to finding home

Acordes



I?ve seen a lot out on this road I?ll keep on moving till I know A way back to the place that I called home I?ve seen a lot out on this road I?ll keep on moving till I know A way back to the place that I called home [Terceira Parte] Lay down old boy, Put your head down to rest Wait till the morning and start over again We can?t be far now till we find our home There?s dirt on our shoes from a long time ago We walked a lot of miles through the sun and the snow And now I know we?re close to finding home [Refrão] I?ve seen a lot out on this road I?ll keep on moving till I know A way back to the place that I called home I?ve seen a lot out on this road I?ll keep on moving till I know A way back to the place that I called home