Reed Pittman - Home

tom: Db Intro: Db Db You know it's kinda funny Db How a room full of things Bbm7 Feels completely empty Gb7M When you're not in the wings Db How could I have known Db The fortune I would find Bbm7 The peace deep in my bones Gb7M The beauty day and night Db Db And you make anywhere feel like home Bbm7 Home isn't where we live Gb7M It's living by your side Db Db And I can't imagine any other way Bbm7 The way our world needs your touch Gb7M Your touch in every space and how it makes anyplace Db Feel like home Db 0000000000 Bbm7 0000000000 Gb7M Acordes



0000000000 Db I guess I'm kinda lucky Db That when I hit a wall Bbm7 I know I can climb up Gb7M Cause you're the ground beneath it all Db Db And you make anywhere feel like home Bbm7 Home isn't where we live Gb7M It's living by your side Db Db And I can't imagine any other way Bbm7 The way our world needs your touch Gb7M Your touch in every space and how it makes anyplace Db Feel like home Db 0000000000 Bbm7 0000000000 Gb7M 0000000000 Db Feel like home Db 0000000000 Bbm7 0000000000 Gb7M 0000000000

[Final] Db Db Bbm7 Gb7M