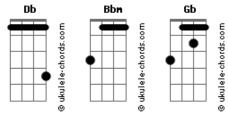


## **Reed Pittman - Home**

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

## **Acordes**



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