

Sheryl Crow - Home

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Tom: F

G Dm
I woke up this morning, now I understand
Bb C
what it means to give your life to just one man
G Dm
Afraid of feeling nothing, no bees or buterflies.
Bb C
My head is full of voices and my house is full of lies.
G Dm Bb C
G Dm Bb C
G Dm Bb C
G Dm Bb C
G
This is home, home, and this is home, home, this is home.
G Dm
I found you standing there, when I was seventen.
Bb C
Now I'm thirty-two, and I can't remember what I'd see in you.
G Dm
A made a promise said it everyday
Bb C
now I'm reading romance novels and dreaming of yesterday.
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This is home, home, and this is home, home, this is home.
I'd lide to see the Riviera, now slowdance underneath the
stars
I'd like to watch the sun come up in a stranger's {\tt arms.}
     G Dm Bb C
                            G Dm Bb C
This is home, home, and this is home, home, this is home.
                   Dm
I'm going crazy a little everyday
and everything I wanted is now driving me away.
I woke up this morning to the sound of breaking hearts
mine is full of questions and it's tearing yours apart,

Bb
                            Dm
and it's tearing yours apart, and it's tearing yours apart,
                             Dm
and it's tearing yours apart, and it's tearing us apart.
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Acordes

