

## Alice Merton - No Roots

```
I've got no roots, but my home was never on the ground
Tom: A
                                                                                                                                                                                                              I've got no roots, but my home was never on the ground
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Dm
I like digging holes and hiding things inside them
                                                                                                                                                                                                              I've got no roots uuuh uuuh uh uh
When I'll grow old I hope I won't forget to find them
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    \mathsf{Am}
                                                                                                                                     G
                                                                                                                                                                                                              I've got no roots uuuh uuuh uh uh
 'Cause I've got memories and travel like gypsies in the night
                                                                                                                                                                                                             Am
                                                                                                                                                                                                              I've got no roots, but my home was never on the ground
I built a home and wait for someone to tear it down
                                                                                                                                                                                                              I've got no roots, but my home was never on the ground
Then pack it up in boxes, head for the next town running
                                                                                                                                     G
 'Cause I've got memories and travel like gypsies in the night
                                                                                                                                                                                                             I've got no roots uuuh uuuh uh uh
               Dm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Am
And a thousand times I've seen this road
                                                                                                                                                                                                              I've got no roots uuuh uuuh uh uh
     F
A thousand times
                                                                                                                                                                                                              I like digging holes
                                                                                                                                                                                                              Am
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Am
                                                                                                                                                                                                             Hiding things inside them
I've got no roots, but my home was never on the ground
I've got no roots, but my home was never on the ground
                                                                                                                                                                                                             When I'll grow old
                                   Dm
                                                                                                                                                                                                             Am
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Am
                                                                                                                                                                                                              I won't forget to find them
I've got no roots uuuh uuuh uh uh
                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Am
                                      Am
                                                                                                                                                                                                              I like digging holes
I've got no roots uuuh uuuh uh uh
                                                                                                                                                                                                              Hiding things inside them
I've got no roots, but my home was never on the ground I've got no roots, but my home was never on the ground % \left( 1\right) =\left\{ 1\right\} =\left\{ 1
                                                                                                                                                                                                              Am
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Αm
                                                                                                                                                                                                             When I'll grow old
                                      \mathsf{Dm}
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   \mathsf{Am}
I've got no roots uuuh uuuh uh uh
                                                                                                                                                                                                              I won't forget to find them
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Am
                                    Am
                                                                                                                                                                                                              I've got no roots
I've got no roots uuuh uuuh uh uh
                                                                                                                                                                                                             No roots
I like standing still, boy that's just a wishful plan
Ask me where I come from, I'll say a different land
                                                                                                                                                                                                              I've got no roots, but my home was never on the ground
                                                                                                                                                                                                              I've got no roots, but my home was never on the ground
                                                                                                                        G
But I've got memories and travel like gypsies in the night
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Dm
                                                                                                                                                                                                              I've got no roots uuuh uuuh uh uh
I can't get the numbers, and play the guessing name
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Am
It's just the place that changes, the rest is still the same
                                                                                                                                                                                                             I've got no roots uuuh uuuh uh uh
                                                                                                                          G
But I've got memories and travel like gypsies in the night
                                                                                                                                                                                                             I've got no roots, but my home was never on the ground
                                                                                                                                                                                                              I've got no roots, but my home was never on the ground
And a thousand times I've seen this road,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Dm
                                                                                                                                                                                                             I've got no roots uuuh uuuh uh uh
                        G
A thousand times
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Am
                                                                                                                                                                                                              I've got no roots uuuh uuuh uh uh
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## **Acordes**

