

Cavetown - This Is Home

Tom: G
Intro: C7M Cm G

C7M Cm G C7M
Often I am upset that I cannot fall in love but I guess
Cm G
This avoids the stress of falling out of it
C7M Cm G
C7M
Are you tired of me yet? I'm a little sick right now but I swear
Cm G
When I'm ready I will fly us out of here

Em C G
Ooo oo oo, I'll cut my hair
Em C G
Ooo oo oo, To make you stare
Em C G
Ooo oo oo I'll hide my chest
Em Cm G
And I'll figure out a way to get us out of here

Em C G
Ooo oo oo
C7M Cm G
C7M
Turn off your porcelain face, I can't really think right now and this place
Cm G
Has too many colours enough to drive all of us insane
C7M Cm G
Are you dead? Sometimes I think I'm dead
C7M
Cause I can feel ghosts and ghouls wrapping my head
Cm G

But I don't wanna fall asleep just yet

Em C G
Ooo oo oo My eyes went dark
Em C G
Ooo oo oo I don't know where
Em C G
Ooo oo oo, My pupils are
Em Cm G
But I'll figure out a way to get us out of here

Em
Get a load of this monster
A
He doesn't know how to communicate
C
His mind is in a different place
G Bm7
Will everybody please give him a little bit of space
Em
Get a load of this train wreck
A
His hair's a mess and he doesn't know who he is yet
C7M
But little do we know, the stars
G
Welcome him with open arms

Em C G
Ooo oo oo, Time is
Em C G
Ooo oo oo, Slowly
Em C G
Ooo oo oo, Tracing his face
Em Cm G
But strangely he feels at home in this place

Acordes

