

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
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
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
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
Has too many colours enough to drive all of us insane
Are you dead? Sometimes I think I'm dead
Cause I can feel ghosts and ghouls wrapping my head

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
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
But little do we know, the stars
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
But strangely he feels at home in this place

Acordes

