

# 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

