

Daughter - Home

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Tom: Bb
                                                              But I think he knows
                                                              that I've hardly slept
I was drunk again, causing accidents
                                                              since the night he left
Oh, you're not a friend, oh you're nothing
                                                              His body always kept
                   D
I think I should be a little more confident
                                                              mine inside of it
In myself, In my skin
                                                              Keep the nightmares out
                 Gm
Take me, take me, home, home
                                                              give me mouth to mouth
     С
                 Gm
Take me, take me, home, home
                                                              I can't live without ya
                                                      C
'cause I dont' stand a chance in these four walls
                                                              take me to your house
                  D
And he doesn't recognise me anymore
                                                              Take me, take me, home, home
Burned out flames should never re-ignite
                                                                      D
                                                                               Gm
                                                              Take me, take me, home, home ( Take, take, take, take...)
But I thought you might
                                                                     D
                                                                               \mathsf{Gm}
                                                              Take me, take me, home, home ( Me, me, me, me....)
                                                              Eb D
                                                                          Gm
Take me, take me, home, home
                                                              Take me, take me, home, home ( Home, home, home...)
                 Gm
Take me, take me, home, home
                                                              (Gm F Gm F)
(Eb C Gm Bb)
                                                              But I thought you might
                                                                               Gm
Now he's moving close
                                                              Take me, take me, home, home
                                                                               Gm
My heart in my throat
                                                              Take me, take me, home, home
I won't say a word
                                                              Gm F Gm F
                                                              Home
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Acordes

