

# J.E Sawyer - Home on The Wastes

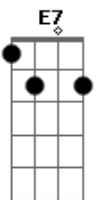
tom:  
 Oh, give me a home where the bighorners roam  
 Where the mole rat and the fire gecko play  
 Where seldom is heard, a discouraging word  
 And my skin is not glowing all day  
 Home, home on the wastes  
 Where the mole rat and the fire gecko play  
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
 And my skin is not glowing all day  
 Where the rads ain't too high, the water's not bad

The radscorps are playful and mild  
 Oh, I would not exchange this home on the wastes  
 For all the big cities so wild  
 Home, home on the wastes  
 Where the Master's great armies once played  
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
 And my rads are not rising all day  
 Home, home on the wastes  
 Where the mole rat and the fire gecko play  
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
 And my skin is not glowing all day

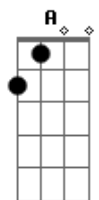
## Acordes



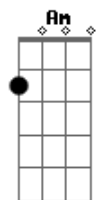
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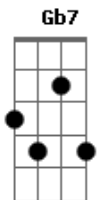
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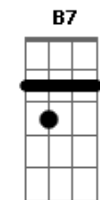
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