

Keane - You're Not Home

Tom: Ab
Intro: Ab Ab

Ab Ab
The click of the front door
Ab Ab
Your clothes left on the floor
Ab Ab
Bike wheels, still turning
Ab Ab
Where you left them on the back lawn

Ab Ab
Your voices recede and
Ab Ab
Your fingers slip from my hand
Ab Ab
White skies and silence
Ab Ab
A lifeless wind burns through the Downland

Ab Ab
And it's cold, cold, cold, cold, cold
Ab Ab
And you're not home, home, home, home, home
Ab Ab
I sit and stare, I sit and stare
Ab Ab
Into my phone, phone, phone, phone, phone

Ab Ab
I love that silver-grey first morning light
Ab Ab
I see that fearless love in your blue eyes
Ab Ab
Think I can picture some new shape of life
Ab
But now you're not home
Ab
You're not home
Ab Ab
Not home

Ab Ab
And it's cold, cold, cold, cold, cold
Ab Ab
When you're not home, home, home, home, home
Ab Ab
I sit and stare, I sit and stare
Ab Ab
Into my phone, phone, phone, phone, phone

Ab Ab
I love that silver-grey first morning light
Ab Ab
I see that fearless love in your blue eyes
Ab Ab
Think I can picture some new shape of life
Ab
But now you're not home
Ab
No, you're not home

Ab Bbm
I love that silver-grey first morning light
Ab Bbm
I see that fearless love in your blue eyes
Ab Dbm Bbm
Think I can picture some new shape of life
Ab
But now you're not home
Ab
No, you're not home

Ab
Not home
Ab
No, you're not home
Ab
Not home
Ab
No, you're not home
Ab
Not home
Ab
No, you're not home
Ab
Not home
Ab
No, you're not home

Acordes

