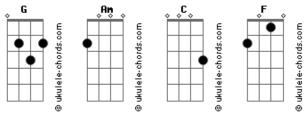
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Mr. Pickles - The Place That I Call Home

tom: Intro: Am C F G G G [Primeira Parte] Δm Lay down old boy, Put your head down to rest Wait till the morning and start over again GGG We can?t be far now till we find our home [Refrão] Am I?ve seen a lot out on this road I?ll keep on moving till I know G G G A way back to the place that I called home Am I?ve seen a lot out on this road F I?ll keep on moving till I know G A way back to the place that I called home [Segunda Parte] Am Lay down old boy, Put your head down to rest Wait till the morning and start over again G G G We can?t be far now till we find our home There?s dirt on our shoes from a long time ago We walked a lot of miles through the sun and the snow GGG And now I know we?re close to finding home

Acordes



[Refrão]

Am I?ve seen a lot out on this road F I?ll keep on moving till I know C G G G A way back to the place that I called home Am I?ve seen a lot out on this road F I?ll keep on moving till I know G G G A way back to the place that I called home

[Terceira Parte]

Am Lay down old boy, Put your head down to rest C Wait till the morning and start over again F G G G We can?t be far now till we find our home

Am There?s dirt on our shoes from a long time ago C We walked a lot of miles through the sun and the snow F G And now I know we?re close to finding home [Refrão]

Am I?ve seen a lot out on this road F I?ll keep on moving till I know C G G G A way back to the place that I called home Am I?ve seen a lot out on this road F I?ll keep on moving till I know G G G A way back to the place that I called home

(<mark>A</mark>m)