

# Nickelback - Home

Tom: Gb  
Intro: Ebm B Abm

Ebm  
Lying awake, did it again for Christ's sake  
Shoulda told her to go, and I know it  
But she tasted like home  
Yeah, she tasted like home  
Ebm  
I did what I did, can't say "hey man, I'm just a kid."  
Saw the lie in my eyes, couldn't hide it  
Cause she tasted like home  
Yeah, she tasted like home  
Abm  
Oh  
Well, home ain't what I'd call it  
Db  
When I'm the only ghost walkin' through the hallways  
Abm  
The pain gets so much clearer  
Db  
When the one to blame is standing in the mirror  
Abm  
This fool, this liar  
Db  
Lit a match and set his life on fire  
Abm  
I guess I'd rather be alone, in a house that's not a home  
Ebm  
The pain in my heart's 'cause we're a thousand miles apart  
I've got no one to blame for the shame  
'Cause she's waiting back home  
I hope she's waiting back home  
Ebm

Stupid to think that I could blame it on the drink  
Now I'm trying to stall, making calls to someone back home  
I hope there's someone back home  
Abm  
Oh  
Abm  
Well, home ain't what I'd call it  
Db  
When I'm the only ghost walkin' through the hallways  
Abm  
The pain gets so much clearer  
Db  
When the one to blame is standing in the mirror  
Abm  
This fool, this liar  
Db  
Lit a match and set his life on fire  
Abm  
I guess I'd rather be alone, in a house that's not a home  
Ebm  
I walk through the door and there's no light on anymore  
Must have known all along I was wrong  
Cause there's no one at home  
No one's waiting back home  
Abm  
Well, home ain't what I'd call it  
Db  
When I'm the only ghost walkin' through the hallways  
Abm  
The pain gets so much clearer  
Db  
When the one to blame is standing in the mirror  
Abm  
This fool, this liar  
Db  
Lit a match and set his life on fire  
Abm  
I guess I'd rather be alone, in a house that's not a home  
Ebm

## Acordes

