

Nickelback - Home

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Tom: Gb
                                                               Stupid to think that I could blame it on the drink
Intro: Ebm B Abm
                                                               Now I'm trying to stall, making calls to someone back home
Lying awake, did it again for Christ's sake
                                                               I hope there's someone back home
Shoulda told her to go, and I know it
                                                               Abm
                                                               Ωh
But she tasted like home
                                                                                Gb
                                                               Ahm
                                                               Well, home ain't what I'd call it
Yeah, she tasted like home
                                                               When I'm the only ghost walkin' through the hallways
                                                                              Gb
I did what I did, can't say "hey man, I'm just a kid."
                                                               The pain gets so much clearer
Saw the lie in my eyes, couldn't hide it
                                                               When the one to blame is standing in the mirror
Cause she tasted like home
                                                               Abm
                                                                       Gb
                                                               This fool, this liar
Yeah, she tasted like home
                                                                                       Fhm
                                                               Lit a match and set his life on fire
                                                                           Gb
                                                                                    Db
0h
                                                               I guess I'd rather be alone, in a house that's not a home
                 Gb
Ahm
Well, home ain't what I'd call it
                                                               I walk through the door and there's no light on anymore
When I'm the only ghost walkin' through the hallways
                                                                        Ebm
                                                              Must have known all along I was wrong
                Gb
The pain gets so much clearer
                                                               Cause there's no one at home
When the one to blame is standing in the mirror
Abm
      Gb
                                                               No one's waiting back home
This fool, this liar
                        Fhm
Lit a match and set his life on fire
                                                               Well, home ain't what I'd call it
            Gb
                     Db
I guess I'd rather be alone, in a house that's not a home
                                                               When I'm the only ghost walkin' through the hallways
                                                                               Gb
                                                               The pain gets so much clearer
The pain in my heart's 'cause we're a thousand miles apart
                                                               When the one to blame is standing in the mirror
I've got no one to blame for the shame
                                                               Abm
                                                                   Gb
                                                               This fool, this liar
'Cause she's waiting back home
                                                               Db
                                                               Lit a match and set his life on fire
I hope she's waiting back home
                                                                           Gb
                                                                                    Db
                                                               I guess I'd rather be alone, in a house that's not a home
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Acordes

