

Reed Pittman - Home

tom:

Intro: **Db**

Db
You know it's kinda funny
Db
How a room full of things
Bbm7
Feels completely empty
Gb7M
When you're not in the wings
Db
How could I have known
Db
The fortune I would find
Bbm7
The peace deep in my bones
Gb7M
The beauty day and night
Db **Db**
And you make anywhere feel like home
Bbm7
Home isn't where we live
Gb7M
It's living by your side
Db **Db**
And I can't imagine any other way
Bbm7
The way our world needs your touch
Gb7M
Your touch in every space and how it makes anyplace
Db
Feel like home
Db
0000000000
Bbm7
0000000000
Gb7M
0000000000
Db
0000000000
Bbm7
0000000000
Gb7M
0000000000
Gb7M

0000000000
Db
I guess I'm kinda lucky
Db
That when I hit a wall
Bbm7
I know I can climb up
Gb7M
Cause you're the ground beneath it all
Db **Db**
And you make anywhere feel like home
Bbm7
Home isn't where we live
Gb7M
It's living by your side
Db **Db**
And I can't imagine any other way
Bbm7
The way our world needs your touch
Gb7M
Your touch in every space and how it makes anyplace
Db
Feel like home
Db
0000000000
Bbm7
0000000000
Gb7M
0000000000
Db
Feel like home
Db
0000000000
Bbm7
0000000000
Gb7M
0000000000
[Final] **Db Db Bbm7 Gb7M**

Acordes

