

Shania Twain - Home ain't where his heart is (Anymore)

Tom: G

1. ^G ~ He ^C knew how to ^D reach me deep ^G inside,
^C and he ^C found a part of me ^D I could not ^G hide.
^C And we'd walk and talk and ^D touch ^{Em} tenderly,
^C then he'd lay me down and ^D make love to ^G me.
^C We built a love so strong it couldn't ^D break,
^C there was not a road we were afraid to ^G take.
^C And we'd kiss all the way from ^D Arkansas to ^{Em} Rome,
^C cause in each other's arms we were ^D home ^G sweet home.
^C But he don't feel the same since our lives became
^{Em} years of bills, ^C babies, and ^D chains.

^G Home, ^D home ain't where his heart is ^{Em} anymore.
^G He may hang his hat ^D behind our bedroom ^{Em} door,
^G but he don't lay his head down to ^D love me like ^{Em} before.
^G Home ain't where his heart is ^D anymore. ^G ^{Em - D}

2. If ^C foundations made of ^D stone can turn to ^G dust,
^C then the ^C hardest hearts of ^D steel can turn to ^G rust.
^C If he could only find that ^D feeling once ^{Em} again,
^C if we could only change the way ^D the story ^G ends.
^C And he may still come home, but I ^D live here ^G alone,
^{Em} the love that ^C built these walls is ^D gone.

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Acordes



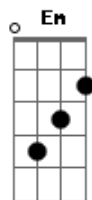
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