

The Vines - Homesick

Tom: C

I left my home I left my home, yeah yeah.
 Where I should go where I should go, yeah yeah
 Nothing's gonna save you nothings' gonna save you out there
 Went on my own/went on my own, yeah yeah
 Without my phone/without my phone yeah yeah
 Nothin's gonna save you nothin's gonna save you out there

Nothin's gonna save you nothin's gonna save you or give

I can see the leaves of golden glisten in the sun
 Making time for everyone is what I should have done
 Blue and green with eyes between are acting all the same
 You and me are never free until we're cast away
 But it really doesn't matter
 Couldn't change it if I tried
 Though it really doesn't matter
 I'll do it till I get it right

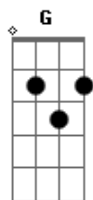
Acordes



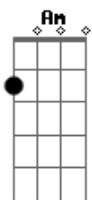
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com