

Home

You can Tune to Drop Dä

Intro:

D Em G

Strophe 1:

D

I gotta get home, there's a garden to tend
All the fruit's on the ground

Em

And the birds have all moved back into my attic whistling static

D

When the young learn to fly I will patch all the holes up again

D

Well, I can't believe that my lime tree is dead

Em

I thought it was sleeping, I guess it got fed up with not being fed
And I would be too I need food in my belly

D

And hope that my time isn't soon.

Chorus 1:

D

Em

So I try to understand what I can't hold in my hand

G

A

D

And whatever I find, I'll find my way back to you

D

And if you could try to find it too

Em

'Cause this place has overgrown into waxing mood

G

A

D

Home is wherever we are if there's love there too

Strophe 2:

D

In the back of our house there's a trail that won't end

We were walking so far that it grew back in

Em

Now there's no trail at all, only grass growing tall

D

Get out my machete and battle with time once again

Em

D

But I'm 'bout to lose 'cause I'll be damned if time don't win

D

I gotta get home there's a garden to tend

All the seeds from the fruit buried and began

Em

Their own family trees, teach them thank you and please

D

As they spread their own roots then watch the young fruit grow again

Em

D

This old trail will lead me right back to where it begins

Chorus 2: