

Home

Jack Johnson

D D D

A |-----|-----|-----|-----|

E |-3-----|-----|-----|-----|

C |-3-----|-----|-----|-6-4-2-----|

G |-3-----|-----|-----|-----|

Em Em G A

A |-----|-----|-----|-----|

E |-----|-----|-----|-----|

C |-----|-----|-----|-----|

G |-----|-----|-----|-----|

D D D A

A |-----|-----|-----|-----|

E |-----|-----|-----|-----|

C |-----|-----|-6-----9-----|-11-9-6-4-2-|

G |-----|-----|-----|-----|

Em Em G A

A |-----|-----|-----|-----|

E |-----|-----|-----|-----|

C |--4-----6--|--464-----4-|-2-4-----|-10-8-6-4--2|

G |-----|-----|-----|-----|

D D

A |-----|-----|

E |-----|-----|

C |-2-----|--464-----4-|

G |-----|-----|

VERSE 1

D D
I gotta get home, there's a garden to tend
D
There's fruit on the ground and the birds have all moved back
Em Em
In-to my attic, whistling static
Em D D D D
When the young learn to fly I will patch all the holes up again

VERSE 2?

D | D |
Well, I can't believe that my lime tree is dead
D | D |
I thought it was sleeping, I guess it got fed up
| Em | Em |
With not being fed, and I would be too
| Em | Em | Gm | D | D | D |
I keep food in my belly and hope that my time isn't soon

CHORUS

D | D | D | Em | Em |
And so I try to understand what I can't hold in my hand
| G | A | D | |
And wherever we are, home is there too
D | D | D |
And if you could try to find it too
| Em | Em | |
'Cause this place has overgrown into waxing mood
G | A | D | D | D | D |
Home is wherever we are if there's love there too

VERSE 3

D | D |
In the back of our house there's a trail that won't end
| D | D | |
We were walking so far that it grew back in
Em | Em |
There's no trail at all, only grass growing tall
Em | Em | D | D |
Get out my machete and battle with time once again
Em | Em | D | D | D | D |
But I'm 'bout to lose 'cause I'll be damned if time don't win

CHORUS

D | D | D | Em | Em |
And 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 | D | D |
And if you could try to find it too

| Em | Em |
'Cause this place has overgrown into waxing mood
| G | A | D single |
Home is wherever we are if there's love here too

