Home

Jack Johnson
Edited 3-2-24

D \ Silent D D

```
A |-0----------|------------|-------------|-----
E |-3----------|------------|-------------|-2---
C |-3----------|------------|-------------|---4-
G |-3----------|------------|-------------|-----
A |-------|
E |-------|
C |2------|
G |-------|
```

Em Em G A

```
A |------------|------------|-------------|-----
E |------------|------------|-------------|-----
C |------------|------------|-------------|-----
G |------------|------------|-------------|-----
A |-------|
E |-------|
C |-------|
G |-------|
```

D D D D

```
A |------------|------------|--------1----|-----
E |------------|------------|-2-----------|-----
C |------------|------------|-------------|-11-9
G |------------|------------|-------------|-----
A |-------|
E |-------|
C |-6-4-2-|
G |-------|
```

Em Em G A

```
A |------------|------------|-------------|-----
E |---------2--|---2--------|-------------|-----
C |--4---------|--4-4-----4-|-2-4---------|-10-8
G |------------|------------|-------------|-----
A |-------|
E |-------|
C |-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 | D
There's fruit on the ground and the birds have all moved back
| Em | Em |
In to my attic, whistling static
Em | Em
When the young learn to fly I will patch all the holes
| D | D | D | D |
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
I keep food in my belly and hope that my time isn't
| D | D | D |
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 |
Home is wherever we are if there's love there too
D | D | D |

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
Get out my machete and battle with time once
| D |
again
Em | Em |
But I'm 'bout to lose 'cause I'll be damned if time
D | D | D | D |
don't win

CHORUS

D | D | D | Em | Em
And so I try to under stand 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
Home is wherever we are if there's love here
single
too

