

HOME

Words and Music by AMY FOSTER-GILLIES,
MICHAEL BUBLÉ and ALAN CHANG

Moderately slow



An-oth-er sum-mer day has come and gone a-way in Par-is and Rome, _ but I wan-na go home. _



G D/F# Em7 D(add4)

May be sur-round-ed by a mil-lion peo-ple; I still feel all a-lone, just wan na go home.

Cmaj9 D G Bm/D

Oh, I miss you, you know. I've been

Cmaj7 Em9

keep-ing all the let-ters that I wrote to you, each one a line
 feel just like I'm liv-ing some-one else-'s life. It's like I just stepped

A7sus A7 Cmaj7 D(add4)

or two, out-side "I'm fine, ba-by, how are you?" I would
 when ev-'ry-thing was go-ing right. And I

Cmaj7

Em9

send them, but — I know — that it's — just not e-nough. My words were cold —
 know just why — you could — not come — a - long with me: this — was not —

Fmaj9

Dsus

D

— and flat, — and you de-serve more — than that.
 — your dream, — but you al-ways be - lieved — in me.

G

D/F#

An - oth - er ae - ro - plane, an - oth - er sun - ny place; —
 An - oth - er win - ter day has come and gone a - way —

Em7

D(add4)

Cmaj9

D(add4)

To Coda

— I'm luck - y, I know, but I wan-na go home, — I've got to go
 — in ei - ther Par - is or Rome, and I wan-na go home, — let — me go

G



Bm/D



G



D6



home. Let me go home.

Em



Bm7



Cmaj7



D



I'm just too far from where you are; I wan-na come

G



Bm/D



G



D/F#



home.

Em7



D(add4)




Cmaj9






D




G  **D.S. al Coda**





And I




CODA G  Bm/D 






home. _




G  D/F#  G7sus  G 





And I'm sur-round-ed by a mil-lion peo-ple; I, I still feel a-lone, _ and let me go



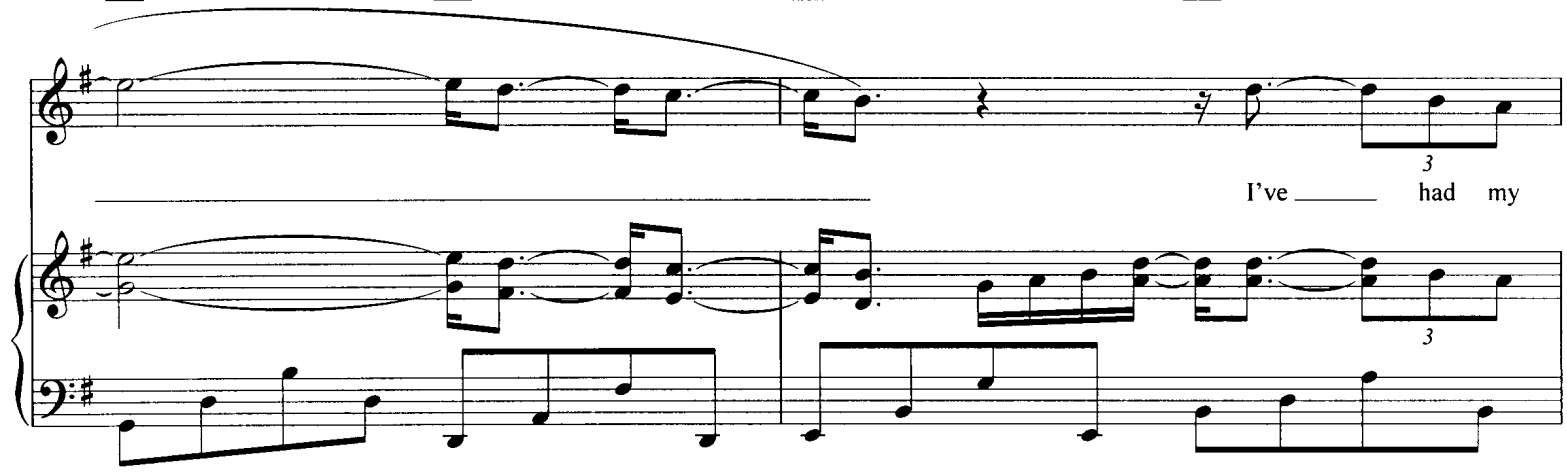
Cmaj9  D(add4)  G  Bm/D  D7 

home. _ Oh, I miss you, you know. Let me go home. _



G  D6  Em7  Bm7 

I've had my



Cmaj7

D(add4)

G

Bm/D

D7

run, and ba-by, I'm done. _ I've got-ta go home. Let me go home. _

G

D6

Em7

Bm7

It-'ll all be all

Cmaj7

D(add4)

G

right; _ I'll be home to - night. _ I'm com - ing back home. _