Home

Breaking Benjamin

F#m Bm

I ve got a little red bow

F#m

And I bought it for you

Em

Cause I know you re not fair

F#m

I don t get it, oh well

Rm

And you color my skin

F#m

And the colors don t blend

F:m

Cause I m gonna get you

F#m

And your little dog too

Bm

There s a yellow brick road

F#m

That we follow back home

Em

Cause I know you can t wait

F#m

Your belligerent hate

Bm F#m

There s no place like home

Sm.

There s no place like home

Bm F#m

 \mathbf{Em}

Like home

F#m Bm [same as first verse]

I ve, got a southern belle too

And ruby red shoes

With a body of straw

Are you sick of it all?

There s a man made of tin

With an oil can grin

And I m gonna get you

And your little dog too

There s a yellow brick road

That we follow back home

And I know you can t wait

Your belligerent hate

F#m BmThere s no place like home Em There s no place like home There s a little white porch And you wanted it so Can you let me go down To the end of the road In the black and the white A Technicolorful life Can I stand by your side? We can make it alright $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}$ F#m Bm F#m Em Like home Cause I m home There s a little white porch And you wanted it so Can you let me go down To the end of the road In the black and the white A Technicolorful life Then another arrived It s a cowardly lion What I want from this world What I wanna resolve When I want you to stay So I want you to wait I don t wanna be bold I don t wanna be cold I don t wanna grow old

I don t wanna go home