

Home

Breaking Benjamin

Fm **Bbm**
I ve got a little red bow
Fm
And I bought it for you
Ebm
Cause I know you re not fair
Fm
I don t get it, oh well
Bbm
And you color my skin
Fm
And the colors don t blend
Ebm
Cause I m gonna get you
Fm
And your little dog too
Bbm
There s a yellow brick road
Fm
That we follow back home
Ebm
Cause I know you can t wait
Fm
Your belligerent hate
Bbm **Fm**
There s no place like home
Ebm **Fm**
There s no place like home

Bbm **Fm**

Ebm
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

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