

Goin' Home

Dan Auerbach

A **D**
I've spent too long away from home

A
Did all the things I could have done

D
Gone are the days of endless thrills

A
I know I'm not the only one

E **D** **A**
So long, I'm goin', goin' home

A **D**
I saw the streets all ripe with jewels

A
Balconies and the laundry lines

D
They tried to make me welcome there

A
But their streets did not feel like mine

E **D** **A**
So long, I'm goin', goin' home

A **D**
I want the sun to hit my face

A
Through oak trees in the open lot

D

Forget about the things you want

A

Be thankful for what all you got

E

D

A

So long, Im goin, goin home