

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