

Home

Dierks Bentley

Home - Dierks Bentley

C F C F C G
West, on a plane bound west, I see her stretching out below
C F C F G C
Land, blessed mother land, the place where I was born
C F C F C G
Scars, yeah she s got her scars, sometimes it starts to worry me
C F C F G C
Cause lose, I don t wanna lose sight of who we are

CHORUS:

F C F C
From the mountains high, to the wave-crashed coast
F C G
There s a way to find better days I know
F C F G
It s been a long hard ride, got a ways to go
F C Am F G C
But this is still the place that we all call home

C F C F C G
Free, nothing feels like free, though it sometimes means we don t get along
C F C F G C
Same, no we re not the same, but that s what makes us strong

(Chorus)

C F C F C G
Brave, got it call it brave to chase that dream across the sea
C F C F G C
Names, they sign their names for something they believe
C F C F C G
Red, how the blood ran red and we laid our dead in sacred ground
C F C F G C
Just think, wonder what they d think if they could see us now

F C F G
It s been a long hard ride, got a ways to go
F C Am F G C
But this is still the place that we all call home

F C F G
It s been a long hard ride, got a ways to go

F C Am F G C

But this is still the place that we all call home