

Home On The Range

Dr. Dog

HOME ON THE RANGE - Scott McMicken

Tabbed by: Luke Craig

Bb

He s crossing out lines

F

He has nothing to say

Eb

Shooting Russian Roulette

F

Just to learn how to play

Bb

Throwing rocks at a car

F

Till it throws on it s breaks

Eb

He s going to far

F

Because that s what it takes

Bb

Learning cause and effect

F

Letter by letter

Eb

Making everything worse

F

So it can only get better

Bb

Is this strange, I don t know

F

Is it wrong, I m not sure

Eb

I m no good as a window

F

But I ll gladly be a door

Bb

And if you re ever in-between

F

Stop and say hello

Eb

It s lonely in-between

F

To know and not to know

Bb

And on the day that I die

F

As the dearly departed

Eb

Will I look back and say that

F

My life never started

Bb

Will I float down the stream

F

Until time is worn out

Eb

As all my remains become

F

scattered about

Bb

Become a song so big and round

F

Become a dream became a sound

Eb

Become a name cut into stone

F

Become a chill in the bone

Bb

Become the One, Become the All

F

Become the big, become the small

Eb

Become complete, become destroyed

F

Become nothing, be the void

Bb, F, Eb, F

Ladadaa, Ladadaa, Ladadaa, Ladadaa

Bb, F, Eb, F

Ladadaaadadadaaaa, Ladadaa, Ladadaa

Eb

Is this the age

F

Where everything learned

Eb

Is proving tried

F

And waiting to burn

Eb

Is this the age

F

That sits like a path

Eb

That s made to be new

F

And then proven to last

Eb

This time that is ours

F

That feels like distraction

Eb

Is this our death

F

Or just a contraction

Eb

Well time is relentless

F

Demanding of change

Eb

If nothing is new

F

Then we must rearrange

Eb

Well something so simple

F

Can start looking strange

Eb

And it s the city we

F

caaaaall

Bb

Our home on the range