F#m7

Im Goin Home Hootie & the Blowfish Hootie and the Blowfish â€" I'm Goin Home E G#m7 F#m7 E G#m7 F#m7 E G#m7 F#m7 Momma please don t go won t you stay here for one more day G#m7 I ve been you boy for so long now F#m7 There s so much I, I still have to say G#m7 F#m7 Sky rips open and I held my heart in my hand Like a soldier on his very last day G#m7 Cried myself to sleep at night F#m7 And I listened as I heard the angels sing sha la la Chorus В Sha la la la, sha la la la, I m goin home Sha la la la, la la la la, I m goin home G#m7 Oh, something inside of me makes me scream Oh, how could God take you from a little boy He ll be all right he is by my side F#m7 He s not a little boy, he s my pride and joy sha la la la Chorus Solo G#m7 F#m7 Summer on the radio and the phone rings and it was Jeannette G#m7 F#m7 Sayin', boy we had to let her go I begged no, no not yet You left six of us to fend for ourselves

Guess it s just part of someone s master plan

G#m7

We ll see you laughing youâ \in ^mre my best friend F#m7

You were a lion and the lamb

Е

And I cried as the angels sang sha la la la

Chorus