

Quite Miss Home
James Arthur

[Intro] **Em C G D**

[Primeira Parte]

I m in the kitchen while you smoke outside
You re careful not to let the smoke inside
I always tell you it s poison
But I know it helps you take the edge off the day
We get a drink before it s closing time
The one on High Street with the blinking sign
All of these memories feel poignant
I won t be there to see the snow melt away

[Pré-Refrão]

Oh-oh-oh
Yeah, I been gone on business
I gotta make some money
I really feel the distance

[Refrão]

And I quite miss home
And I miss you telling me
To leave my shoes at the door
Cause you just swept the floor
And the dirt drives you crazy
Yeah, I quite miss home

Cause it feels like poetry

G

When the rain falls down on the window

While you re in my arms

D

And we re watching the TV

Em

Yeah, I quite miss home

C

Yeah, I quite miss home

[Segunda Parte]

Em

I smell you cooking from the living room

C

And then I tell you that I love your food

G

I know it doesn t come easy

D

But you know it reminds me where I m from

[Pré-Refrão]

C

Oh-oh-oh

D

I m in another city

C

I got nobody with me

D

And it just really hit me

[Refrão]

Em

And I quite miss home

C

And I miss you telling me

G

To leave my shoes at the door

Cause you just swept the floor

D

And the dirt drives you crazy

Em

Yeah, I quite miss home

C

Cause it feels like poetry

G

When the rain falls down on the window

While you re in my arms

D

And we re watching the TV

Em

Yeah, I quite miss home

C G D

Yeah, I quite miss home

Em

And I quite miss home

C

Yeah, I miss you telling me

G

To leave my shoes at the door

Cause you just swept the floor

D

And the dirt drives you crazy

Em

Oh, I just miss home, oh

C

Cause it feels like poetry

G

As the rain falls down on the window

While you re in my arms

D

And we re watching the TV

Em

Oh, I miss home

C

Yeah, I quite miss home

G

Oh, I quite miss home

D

Yeah

Em C G D

Yeah, I quite miss home