

Home

Joe Diffie

```
#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#-----#
#
Date: Mon, 31 Jul 1995 11:16:12 -0500
From: rolint@email.uah.edu
Subject: CRD: "HOME" by Joe Diffie, TAKE 2
Resent-to: ~riggv@ttacs.ttu.edu
To: G.Vaughn@ttacs.ttu.edu
MIME-version: 1.0
```

Here is a redo on the .crd file I e-mailed earlier.
The format was not retained on the earlier version
and I apologize.

"HOME" by Joe Diffie

Verse 1:

[D]The only the thing I see ahead is

[G] just the heat [A]a rising off the[D] road

[D]The rainbows I ve been chasing keep on

[G]fading before I [A] find my pot of [D]gold

[G]But more and more I m thinking, that the only treasures

[A]that I ll ever [D]kno[G]ow

[D]Are long ago and far behind and [A]wrapped up in my

[G]memories o

F [D]home

Chorus:

[G]Home was a swimming hole and a fishing pole

and the feel of a muddy row between my [D]toes

[G]Home was a back porch swing where I would sit

and mom would sing[D] amazing grace

While she hung out the [A]clothes,
[G]Home was an easy chair with my daddy there
and the smell of Sunday supper on the [D]sto-[G]ve
[D]My footsteps carry me away but [A]in my mind I m
[G]always going [D]home

Verse 2:

[D]Now the miles I put behind me ain t as
[tab][G]H
ard as the [A]miles that lay[D] ahead[/tab]
[D]And its much to late to listen to the
[G]words of wisdom [A]that my daddy[D] said
[G]The straight and narrow path he showed me turned into a
[A]thousand winding [D]ro-[G]loads,
[D]My footsteps carry me away, but [A]in my mind I m
[G]always going [D]home.

Repeat Chorus (then add)

[G]Yeah, the straight and narrow path he showed me turned into a
[A]thousand winding [D]ro-[G]loads,
[D]My footsteps carry me away, but [A]in my mind I m
[G]always going [D]home.