

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. #  
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#

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]oads,  
[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]oads,  
[D]My footsteps carry me away, but [A]in my mind I m  
[G]always going [D]home.