

Coming Home

Nerina Pallot

Verse: **E Abm F#m B**

My dads not famous
But he is... to me
Cause he says we re all special
All different
You see

Prechorus: **A E F#m B**

A E B

And that s not words from some old book
Laying lonely on a shelf
That s a man who knows himself
He tells it like it is

Chorus: **A E F#m B**

If I don t write
And I don t call
It doesn t bother you at all
So I m coming home
Yes, I m coming home
Please forget what I don t say
You know I love you anyway
I m coming home
Yes, I m coming home

A Abm F#m

So I m coming home

A Abm F#m

Yes, I m coming home

Cause I get tired
Of thinking bout things
I wasn t built for
Too much philosophising

I feel lost
Sometimes I m small
I feel I m hardly here at all
There s a man who knows himself
He tells it like it is

If I don t write
And I don t call
It doesn t bother you at all
So I m coming home
Yes, I m coming home
Please forget what I don t say

You know I love you anyway
So I m coming home
Yes, I m coming home

I m all grown up now
But I m still your kid
And I ll make you proud one day
But I know you love me anyway

So I m coming home
Yes, I m coming home
I m coming home
Oh, I m coming home
Yeah, I m coming home

B

To you oh, ohh

If I don t write
And I don t call
It doesn t bother you at all
So I m coming home
Yes, I m coming home
Please forget what I don t say
You know I love you anyway
So I m coming home
Yes, I m coming home

I m all grown up now
But I m still your kid
And I ll make you proud one day
But I know you love me anyway

So I m coming home
Yes, I m coming home
I m coming home
I m coming home
Oh, I m coming home

E

To you