

**Halfway Home**  
**Nerina Pallot**

**D**  
Shalalala  
**A**  
Shalalala  
**C**  
Shalalala  
**D**  
Shalalala

**F G**  
I ve got a quarter in my pocket of an apple left to eat:  
**F G**  
It s a wonder that I m standing on my own two feet.  
**F G**  
In the shadow of a thousand veiled Victorian goodbyes  
**F G**  
Jewels of litter come to greet me, and it stings my eyes.

**F G**  
Oh it burns like a fire and it pulls me through-  
**F G**  
We are parted by desire for the strange and new.  
**F G**  
I ve got a quarter in my pocket, I m advancing to the booth,  
**F G**  
I am picking up and praying that I talk to you.

**D A**  
And now, I m halfway home,  
**C**  
I m at the corner of our street,  
**G**  
Would you like to come and meet me?  
**D A**  
Now that I am halfway home  
**C**  
Man, I never felt so lonely-  
**G D**  
I long for you to hold me now I m home.

Somedays, there was comfort as a stranger far from home  
Sometimes, a hunger and a longing not to be alone.  
Imagining emotion in each man that I would meet-  
But it was physics, and subtraction, to an ancient beat.  
Oh, it burned like a fire and I wore it so...  
We are tied up in desire and we won t let go.

Well, I've no quarter in my pocket of no apple left to eat;  
I am running, I am running and I can't feel my feet.

And now, I'm halfway home, I'm at the corner of our street,  
Would you like to come and meet me?  
Now that I'm halfway home  
Man, I never felt so lonely-  
I long for you to hold me

**G A**

Now I'm home, home is where I wanna be,

**G A**

Now I'm home, home is where I'm gonna be.

**G A**

Past the church and past the steeple,

**G A**

Past the sad and lonely people,

**G A**

Past the old school on the avenue,

**G A**

I am running, I am running...

And now, I'm halfway home, I'm at the corner of our street,  
Would you like to come and meet me  
Now that I'm halfway home  
Man, I never felt so lonely-  
I long for you to hold me now I'm home.