

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 co9me 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.