```
Home
Nickelback
[Intro] D#m B G#m
         D#m B G#m
D#m
Lying awake, did it again for Christ s sake
Should a told her to go, and I know it
                в
But she tasted like home
                  G#m
Yeah, she tasted like home
  D#m
I did what I did,
Can t say hey man, I m just a kid
Saw the lie in my eyes, couldn t hide it
Cause she tasted like home
                  G#m
Yeah, she tasted like home
Oh!
[Refrão]
 Well, home ain t what I d call it
When I m the only ghost
           D#m
                     C#
Walkin through the hallways
                 F#
 The pain gets so much clearer
 C#
When the one to blame is
        D#m
                 C#
Standing in the mirror
```

(D#m B G#m)

[Segunda Parte]

C#

F#
This fool, this liar

Lit a match and set his life on fire

F#

I guess I d rather be alone
In a house that s not a home

D#m

C#

C#

D#m

```
The pain in my heart s
 Cause we re a thousand miles apart
I ve got no one to blame for the shame
 Cause she s waiting back home
                      G#m
I hope she s waiting back home
Stupid to think that I could
Blame it on the drink
Now I m trying to stall
Making calls to someone back home
                        G#m
I hope there s someone back home
Oh!
[Refrão]
                     F#
В
  Well, home ain t what I d call it
     C#
When I m the only ghost
           D#m
                     C#
Walkin through the hallways
                F#
  The pain gets so much clearer
When the one to blame is
        D#m
Standing in the mirror
           F#
 This fool, this liar
C#
                           D#m
                                   C#
 Lit a match and set his life on fire
               F#
                          C#
  I guess I d rather be alone
  In a house that s not a home
( D#m B G#m )
[Ponte]
   D#m
I walk through the door
And there s no light on anymore
Must have known all along I was wrong
Cause there s no one at home
                 G#m
No one s waiting back home
```

[Refrão]

F# В Well, home ain t what I d call it When I ${\tt m}$ the only ghost D#m Walkin through the hallways F# The pain gets so much clearer When the one to blame is D#m C# Standing in the mirror B F# This fool, this liar D#m C# Lit a match and set his life on fire F# C# I guess I d rather be alone In a house that s not a home

[Final] **D#m B G#m D#m**