

Home

Radical Face

Not to be confused with Welcome Home, Son you can find Home here:  
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BZignN5q2og>

Lyrics are a complete guess and mostly here for chord reference.

Intro:

**C F** (x4)

**C** **F**  
The blood runs down my legs

**Am** **G** **F**  
I m soaked through and through but I m indifferent

**C** **F**  
and there s thunder in my head

**Am** **G** **F**  
I can t hear a thing but it makes no difference.

**Eb** **F** **C**  
Because now the empire will fall

**Eb** **F** **C**  
and we ll be blamed for it all

and I wouldn t have it any other way

Interlude:

**C F Am G F G** (x2) **C**

**F**  
The house went up in flames

**Am** **G** **F**  
and I sat and watched you from a distance

**C** **F**  
the wood creek didn t complain

**Am** **G** **F**  
and the walls folded in and took her with them

**Eb** **F** **C**

And now the empire will fall

**Eb**                    **F**                    **C**  
and we ll be blamed for it all

and I wouldn t have it any other way

Interlude:

**C F Am G F G (x2) C**

**E**  
Lost along the way

**Am**                    **G**                    **F**  
quiet nights grassy roads abandoned homes

**G**                    **C**  
and the smell of bones

**E**  
but I don t mind

**Am**                    **G**                    **F**  
as long as you are along for the ride

**G**                    **C**  
because you feel like home

**F**  
you feel like home

**G**                    **C**  
and you feel like home

**F**  
cause you feel like home

**G**                    **C**  
cause you feel like home

**E**  
abandoned sky

**Am**                    **G**                    **F**  
a flock of birds some scattered clouds and not a wind

**G**                    **C**                    **E**  
and the sounds of light, down in these fields

**Am**                    **G**                    **F**  
we don t have much beyond the clothes on our backs

**G** **C**  
but it feels like home

**F**  
but it feels like home

**G** **C**  
but it feels like home

**F**  
and it feels like home

**G** **C**  
and it feels like

**F** **G** **C**  
all the drafts another train has crashed the smoke runs from its sides

**F** **G** **Am**  
and I just pushed the remains aside and the piles a mile high

**G** **F** **C** **Am**  
i might lose these hands there s never a guarantee

**G** **F** **C**  
and if i fall to pieces i would like to choose where i would land

-Ben Malley