Way Back Home
Rod Stewart

Way Back Home – Rod Stewart

From the album “ Another Country”

Intro chords: **Cm Fm C# G# Fm G# Eb**

G# C# G# Eb
I was just a little boy without care

Fm G# Fm Bbm Eb
I remember looking up and seeing you there

C# Cm Bbm
I never wandered too far from your sight

G# C# Bbm Eb
Cause all the love I needed was there in your eyes

G# Eb
We grew up in a war zone city with a cast iron wind

Fm Bbm Eb
Broken lives, darken streets, and twisted steel

C# G# Eb Bbm
But around our house the sky seems so blue

Fm C# Eb
And on a wing and prayer we just muddled through

Cm C# G# Eb Fm
And we always kept the laughter and the smile upon our face

C# G# Eb Bbm
In that good-old-fashion British way with pride and faultless grace

G# C# G# Eb Fm
I shall never forget those childhood days for as long as I shall live

Bbm G# Eb G#
And I ll always find my way back, always find my way back home

G#
Tell me why in wars that made our family strong

Fm G#
As our defiant little island weathered the storm

```
       C#              G#             Bbm
There never seemed enough on my plate

              Fm           C#                Bbm       Eb
You said be grateful, say grace, don t complain

     C#          G#                   Eb                 Fm
How can I ever thank you for the lessons that I ve learnt

          C#                    G#                 Eb              Bbm
And the precious warmth and comfort that I ve felt at every turn

Cm       C#               G#                       Eb                Fm
And for those that sacrificed their lives for freedom and for peace

        Bbm                          G#                  Eb    G#
I will always find my way back, always find my way back home

Fm             Eb            C#               G#
I ll give you stories, of raging, burning skies

         Eb               C#                G#
And our nation with its back against the wall

        Fm        Eb            C#             G#
Like a wide-eyed school boy I hang on every word

Bbm                            Eb
Stories I was too young to recall

         C#              G#                Eb              Fm
And we always kept the laughter and the smile upon our face

         C#               G#                Eb                     Bbm
In that good-old-fashion British way with pride and faultless grace

G#       C#                   G#                      Eb               Fm
I shall never forget those childhood days for as long as I shall live

          Bbm                        G#              Eb
And I ll always find my way back, always find my way

        C#               G#                Eb              Fm
And we always kept the laughter and the smile upon our face

         C#                G#                Eb                    Bbm
In that good-old-fashion British way with pride and faultless grace

Cm      C#                   G#                     Eb               Fm
I shall never forget those childhood days for as long as I shall live

          Bbm                          Eb                       G#
And I ll always find my way back, always find my way back home
```

Outro…… **Fm** **G#** **Eb** **G#**

Covering Churchill’s voice saying:
We shall fight on the beaches
We shall fight on the landing grounds
We shall fight in the fields, and in the streets
We shall fight in the hills, we shall never surrender