Way Back Home Rod Stewart			
Way Back Home -	Rod Stewart		
From the album " A	nother Country"		
Intro chords: Bbm	Ebm B F# Ebm F	"# C#	
F# I was just a little	B F# e boy without care	C#	
Ebm I remember looking	F# Ebm up and seeing you	G#m C# there	
B I never wandered to	Bbm oo far from your si	G#m ght	
F# Cause all the love	B e I needed was ther	- •	C#
F# We grew up in a wa:	r zone city with a	C# cast iron wind	
Ebm Broken lives, dark	en streets, and twi	G#m sted steel	C#
B But around our hou	F# se the sky seems so	C# G#m blue	
Ebm And on a wing and p	B prayer we just mudd	C# lled through	
Bbm B And we always kept	F# the laughter and t	C# he smile upon our	Ebm face
B In that good-old-fa	F# ashion British way	C# with pride and fau	G#m altless grace
F# B I shall never forg	F# et those childhood	C# days for as long a	Ebm as I shall live
G#m And I ll always fi	F nd my way back, alw	"# ways find my way ba	C# F# ack home
₽ #			

Ebm

F#

As our defiant little island weathered the storm

Tell me why in wars that made our family strong

m1	F#	G#m		
There never	seemed enough	on my plate		
	Ebm	В	G#m	C#
You said be	grateful, say	grace, don t	complain	
_	- "	a II		=1
B How can I evo	F# er thank you f	C# or the lessons	s that I ve l	Ebm earnt
now can i cv	er enam your	or one repoint	, chac i ve i	Calife
В		F#	C#	G#m
And the prec	ious warmth an	d comfort that	: I ve felt a	it every turn
Bbm B	F	#	C#	Ebm
And for those	e that sacrifi	ced their live	es for freedo	om and for peace
- "		_,,		
G#m	s find my way	F# hack always f	find my way h	C# F#
I WIII alway	s IIIIa my way	Dack, always i	illid my way k	ACK HOME
Ebm	C#	В	F#	
I ll give yo	u stories, of	raging, burnir	ng skies	
C#		В	F#	
	on with its ba			
Ebm	C#	В	F#	
Like a wide-	eyed school bo	y I hang on ev	rery word	
G#m		aщ		
·		C#		
	s too young to			
Stories I was		recall	C#	Ehm
Stories I was	F#	recall	C# smile upon c	Ebm our face
Stories I was		recall		
Stories I was B And we always	F# s kept the lau F	recall ghter and the	smile upon c	our face G#m
Stories I was B And we always	F# s kept the lau F	recall ghter and the	smile upon c	our face
Stories I was B And we always	F# s kept the lau F	recall ghter and the	smile upon c	our face G#m
Stories I was B And we always B In that goods F# B	F# s kept the lau F -old-fashion B	recall ghter and the ritish way wit F#	smile upon o	our face G#m faultless grace
B And we always B In that goods F# B I shall never	F#s kept the lau F-old-fashion B	recall ghter and the ritish way wit F# childhood day	smile upon o	G#m faultless grace C# Ebm ag as I shall live
B And we always B In that good F# B I shall never	F#s kept the lau F-old-fashion B r forget those	recall ghter and the ritish way wit r# childhood day	c# ch pride and vs for as lor	G#m faultless grace C# Ebm ag as I shall live C#
B And we always B In that good F# B I shall never	F#s kept the lau F-old-fashion B	recall ghter and the ritish way wit r# childhood day	c# ch pride and vs for as lor	G#m faultless grace C# Ebm ag as I shall live C#
B And we always B In that good F# B I shall never	F#s kept the lau F-old-fashion B r forget those	recall ghter and the # ritish way wit F# childhood day F# y back, always	c# ch pride and vs for as lor	G#m faultless grace C# Ebm ag as I shall live C#
B And we always B In that good F# B I shall neves G#A And I ll always	F# s kept the lau F -old-fashion B r forget those m ays find my wa	recall ghter and the fritish way wit F# childhood day F# y back, always	c# ch pride and cs for as lor cs find my way c#	G#m faultless grace C# Ebm ag as I shall live C# Ebm
B And we always B In that good F# B I shall neves G#A And I ll always	F# s kept the lau F-old-fashion B r forget those m ays find my wa F# s kept the lau	recall ghter and the fritish way wit F# childhood day F# y back, always	C# th pride and vs for as lor find my way C# smile upon o	G#m faultless grace C# Ebm ag as I shall live C# Ebm
B And we always B In that good F# B I shall neves G#A And I ll always B And we always	F# s kept the lau F-old-fashion B r forget those m ays find my wa F# s kept the lau	recall ghter and the fritish way wit F# childhood day F# y back, always ghter and the	C# th pride and to for as long find my way C# smile upon co	G#m faultless grace C# Ebm ag as I shall live C# Ebm cur face
B And we always B In that good F# B I shall neves G#A And I ll always B And we always B In that good	F# s kept the lau F-old-fashion B r forget those m ays find my wa F# s kept the lau	recall ghter and the fritish way with F# childhood day F# y back, always ghter and the F# ritish way with	C# th pride and s find my way C# smile upon c C# th pride and	G#m faultless grace C# Ebm ag as I shall live C# Ebm cur face G#m faultless grace
B And we always B In that good F# B I shall neves G#A And I ll always B And we always B In that good Bbm B	F# s kept the lau F-old-fashion B r forget those m ays find my wa F# s kept the lau -old-fashion B	recall ghter and the fritish way with Fff childhood day Fff y back, always ghter and the Fff ritish way with	C# th pride and rs for as long find my way C# smile upon co C# th pride and	G#m faultless grace C# Ebm ag as I shall live C# Ebm our face G#m faultless grace
B And we always B In that good F# B I shall neves G#A And I ll always B And we always B In that good Bbm B	F# s kept the lau F-old-fashion B r forget those m ays find my wa F# s kept the lau -old-fashion B	recall ghter and the fritish way with Fff childhood day Fff y back, always ghter and the Fff ritish way with	C# th pride and rs for as long find my way C# smile upon co C# th pride and	G#m faultless grace C# Ebm ag as I shall live C# Ebm cur face G#m faultless grace
B And we always B In that good F# B I shall neves G#A And I ll always B And we always B In that good Bbm B	F# s kept the lau F-old-fashion B r forget those ays find my wa F# s kept the lau -old-fashion B	recall ghter and the fritish way with Fff childhood day Fff y back, always ghter and the Fff ritish way with	C# th pride and rs for as long find my way C# smile upon co C# th pride and	G#m faultless grace C# Ebm ag as I shall live C# Ebm our face G#m faultless grace

Outro..... **Ebm F# C# F#**

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