Home Aint Where His Heart Is Anymore Shania Twain

D Е Α He knew how to reach me deep inside D E Α And he found a part of me I could not hide D Е F#m And we d walk and talk and touch tenderly D E Α Then he d lay me down and make love to me Е Α We built a love so strong it couldn t break ъ Е Δ There was not a road we were afraid to take D \mathbf{E} F#m And we d kiss all the way from Arkansas to Rome D E Α Cause in each other s arms we were home sweet home р Α But he don t feel the same since our lives became F#m D Е Years of bills, babies, and chains.

Chorus:

A EF#mHome ain t where his heart is anymoreAEF#mHe may hang his hat behind our bedroom doorAEBut he don t lay his head down to love me like beforeAEAEAAHome ain t where his heart is anymore.

E р Ά If foundations made of stone can turn to dust D \mathbf{E} Α Then the hardest hearts of steel can turn to rust E. F#m If he could only find that feeling once again Е D Α If we could only change the way the story ends And he may still come home, but I live here alone F#m D \mathbf{E} The love that built these walls is gone.

Chorus: B F# G#m Home ain t where his heart is anymore B F# G#m He may hang his hat behind our bedroom door B F# G#m But he don t lay his head down to love me like before B F# B Home ain t where his heart is anymore.