

No Place Called Home  
The Clarks

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#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #  
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #  
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No Place Called Home by the Clarks  
Transcribed by Chris Choncek

Note:

A = x02220

D = xx0232

Cadd9 = x32030

C#m = 46654

Intro:

          A                  A      A  
E-----|  
B---2---0---0h3---2---2---0---0h3---2---|  
G---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---|  
D---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---|  
A---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---|  
E-----|

          A                  D          A  
Momma ran off with a man from town  
Cadd9                          D                  A  
Daddy came home, found the note, got drunk and fell down  
A                          D                  A  
Jessie was crying, no tears would be saved  
Cadd9                          D                  A  
I couldn?t take it so I started pining straight for the grave  
C#m                          D                  A  
I should?ve told you that night that we slept in the car  
C#m                          D                  A  
I would?ve told you, but I never saw us getting this far

(2nd verse, same chords except where noted)

I met a man in a suit, he said he?d give me a job

I wouldn't have to pay taxes and I wouldn't have to rob  
Man it was easy, all I had to do was drive  
I didn't care what was in the suitcase,  
it felt good to be alive  
I should've told you that night that we slept in the car  
**E**  
I would've told you, but I never saw us getting this far

**A** **E** **D**  
I know I've been hard on you baby  
**A** **E** **C#m** **D**  
Momma should've known that you can't grow up alone  
**A** **E** **D**  
And we will be together someday maybe  
**A**  
There's no place called home

(3rd verse, same chords as first and second verses)

Something was funny, the whole deal kind of strange  
I could hear momma saying son your daddy ain't never gonna change  
I was down in an instant, just a big flash of light  
Undercover lie bleeding, I guess I put up a fight  
I should've told you that night we made love on the bar  
**C#m** **D** **E**  
I would've told you, but I never saw us getting this far

I know I've been hard on you baby  
Momma should've known that you can't grow up alone  
And we will be together someday maybe  
There's no place called home