

Going Home Part Ii
The Max Levine Ensemble

[Intro]

D **Em** G D x2

[Verse]

D

well you re empty and you re aching

G

and you don t know why,

Em

like a verse outta rhythm with

D

words that strain to rhyme.

D

well i ve heard the leaves that are green

G

will surely turn to brown,

Em

leaving nothing but the dead and the dying

D

in my little town.

[Chorus]

G

but i say