

Home

Daughtry

D G
I'm staring out into the night,
D G
Trying to hide the pain.
D G
I'm going to the place where love
D C G
And feeling good don't ever cost a thing.
D C G
And the pain you feel's a different kind of pain.

D
Well I'm going home,
G
Back to the place where I belong,
D C G
And where your love has always been enough for me.
D
I'm not running from.
G
No, I think you got me all wrong.
D C G
I don't regret this life I chose for me.
D C G
But these places and these faces are getting old,
D G
So I'm going home.
D G
Well I'm going home.

D G D
The miles are getting longer, it seems,
G
The closer I get to you.
D G
I've not always been the best man or friend for you.
D
But your love, it makes true.
C G
And I don't know why.
D C G
You always seem to give me another try.

D
Well I'm going home,
G
Back to the place where I belong,
D C G
And where your love has always been enough for me.
D
I'm not running from.
G
No, I think you got me all wrong.
D C G
I don't regret this life I chose for me.
D C G
But these places and these faces are getting old,

D **G**
 Be careful what you wish for,
D
 'Cause you just might get it all.
G
 You just might get it all,
D
 And then some you don't want.
G
 Be careful what you wish for,
D
 'Cause you just might get it all.
G
 You just might get it all, yeah.

D C G D C G

D
 Oh, well I'm going home,
G
 Back to the place where I belong,
D C G
 And where your love has always been enough for me.
D
 I'm not running from.
G
 No, I think you got me all wrong.
D C G
 I don't regret this life I chose for me.
D C G
 But these places and these faces are getting old.
D C G
 I said these places and these faces are getting old,
D C G D C G
 So I'm going home.
D
 I'm going home.