**Home**

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**Verse 1:**

[D]The only the thing I see ahead is

[G] just the heat [A]a rising off the[D] road

[D]The rainbows I've been chasing keep on

[G]fading before I [A] find my pot of [D]gold

[G]But more and more I'm thinking, that the only treasures

[A]that I'll ever [D]kno[G]ow

[D]Are long ago and far behind and [A]wrapped up in my

[G]memories of [D]home

**Chorus:**

[G]Home was a swimming hole and a fishing pole

and the feel of a muddy row between my [D]toes

[G]Home was a back porch swing where I would sit

and mom would sing[D] amazing grace

While she hung out the [A]clothes,

[G]Home was an easy chair with my daddy there

and the smell of Sunday supper on the [D]sto-[G]ve

[D]My footsteps carry me away but [A]in my mind I'm

[G]always going [D]home

**Verse 2:**

[D]Now the miles I put behind me ain't as

[G]hard as the [A]miles that lay[D] aheadc

[D]And it’s much too late to listen to the

[G]words of wisdom [A]that my daddy[D] said

[G]The straight and narrow path he showed me turned into a

[A]thousand winding [D]ro-[G]oads,

[D]My footsteps carry me away, but [A]in my mind I'm

[G]always going [D]home.

Repeat Chorus (then add)

[G]Yeah, the straight and narrow path he showed me turned into a

[A]thousand winding [D]ro-[G]oads,

[D]My footsteps carry me away, but [A]in my mind I'm

[G]always going [D]home.