

# HOME

Words and Music by AMY FOSTER-GILLIES,  
MICHAEL BUBLÉ and ALAN CHANG

Moderately slow



mp



An-oth-er sum-mer day has come and gone a-way in Par-is and Rome, - but I wan-na go home. -



G D/F# Em7 D(add4)

May be sur-round-ed by a mil-lion peo-ple; I still feel all a - lone, \_ just wan na go home. \_

Cmaj9 D G Bm/D

Oh, I miss you, you know. I've been

Cmaj7 Em9

keep - ing all \_ the let - ters \_ that I wrote to you, each one a line \_  
 feel just like \_ I'm liv - ing \_ some-one else - 's life. It's like I just stepped \_

A7sus A7 Cmaj7 D(add4)

\_ or two, \_ "I'm fine, ba - by, how are you?" \_ I would  
 \_ out - side \_ when ev - 'ry - thing was go - ing right. \_ And I

Cmaj7

Em9

send them, but — I know — that it's — just not e-nough. My words were cold —  
 know just why — you could — not come — a - long with me: this — was not —

Fmaj9

Dsus

D

— and flat, — and you de-serve more — than that.  
 — your dream, — but you al-ways be-lieved — in me.

G

D/F#

An - oth - er ae - ro - plane, an - oth - er sun - ny place; —  
 An - oth - er win - ter day has come and gone a - way —

Em7

D(add4)

Cmaj9

D(add4)

To Coda

— I'm luck - y, I know, but I wan-na go home, — I've got to go  
 — in ei - ther Par - is or Rome, and I wan-na go home, — let — me go



home. Let me go home.



I'm just too far from where you are; I wan-na come



home.



G **D.S. al Coda**

And 1

**CODA** G Bm/D

home...

G D/F# G7sus G

And I'm sur-round-ed by a mil-lion peo-ple; I, I still feel a-lone, and let me go

Cmaj9 D(add4) G Bm/D D7

home. Oh, I miss you, you know. Let me go home.

G D6 Em7 Bm7

I've had my

Cmaj7
D(add4)
G
Bm/D
D7

run, and ba-by, I'm done. I've got-ta go home. Let me go home.

G
D6
Em7
Bm7

It-'ll all be all

Cmaj7
D(add4)
G

right: I'll be home to - night. I'm com - ing back home.