

Home chords

David Byrne & Brian Eno played in Wall Street, Money Never Sleeps

G

^G
The dimming of the light makes the picture clearer

It's just an old photograph

^D
There's nothing to hide

^{D7} ^G
When the world was just beginning

^G
I memorized a face so it's not forgotten

I hear the wind whistlin'

^D
Come back anytime

^{D7} ^G ^{C/G}
And we'll mix our lives together

^C ^G ^{C/G}
Heaven knows, what keeps mankind alive

^C ^G
Every hand, goes searching for its partner

^D ^{D7} ^G
In crime, under chairs and behind tables

^D ^{D7} ^G
Connecting, to places we have known

(I'm looking for a)

^G
Home, where the wheels are turning

Home, why I keep returning

^D ^{D7} ^G ^{C/G}
Home, where my world is breaking in two

^G
Home, with the neighbors fighting

Home, always so exciting

^D ^{D7} ^G ^{C/G}
Home, were my parents telling the truth?

^C
Home, such a funny feeling

^G
Home, no-one ever speaking

^C
Home, with our bodies touching

^G
Home, and the cameras watching

^D ^{D7} ^G ^{C/G}
Home, will infect what ever you do

^D ^{D7} ^G
Where home, comes to life from out of the blue

^G
Tiny little boats on a beach at sunset

I took a drink from a jar

^D
And into my head

D7 G C/G

Familiar smells and flavors

G

Vehicles are stuck on the plains of heaven

I see their wheels spinning round

D

And everywhere

D7

G

C/G

I can hear those people saying

C

G

C/G

That the eye, is the measure of the man

C

G

You can fly, from the stuff that still surrounds you

D

D7

G

Where home, and the band keeps marchin' on

D

D7

G

Connecting, to every living soul

D

D7

G

Compassion, for things I'll never know