```
Dadd9
                                                                         Λ<sup>#dim/D</sup> D<sup>sus2</sup>
Dadd9
          Dmaj7sus2
                         A#dim/D
                                                           D<sup>maj7sus2</sup>
                                      D<sup>sus2</sup>
                                    A#dim/D
                                                  D^{\text{sus2}}
             Dadd9 Dmaj7sus2
                                                                           Dadd9 Dmaj7sus2
                                                                                                     A#dim/D Dsus2
I've got a feeling that the world has cracked down the middle
                                                                                          and my body's wracked
                                       ∆#dim/D
                                                                                                  \Delta^{\text{#dim/D}} Dsus2
                     Dmaj7sus2
                                                                          Dadd9 Dmaj7sus2
                                                     D<sup>sus2</sup>
                                                   before, a little kindness
With an anguish
                           I've never felt
                                                                                        is a little
                                                                                                       more
Dadd9
                         A<sup>#dim/D</sup> D<sup>sus2</sup>
          D<sup>maj7sus2</sup>
                                                                       A<sup>#dim/D</sup> D<sup>sus2</sup>
                                              Dadd9
                                                          D<sup>maj7sus2</sup>
        Dadd9
                     Dmaj7sus2
                                    A<sup>#dim/D</sup> D<sup>sus2</sup>
                                                                       Dadd9 Dmaj7sus2 A#dim/D Dsus2
                          that the seasons changed, I was too busy
I never noticed
                                                                                        being re----arranged
                                                                  Dadd9 Dmaj7sus2
                                                                                           A<sup>#dim/D</sup> D<sup>sus2</sup>
               Dadd9 Dmaj7sus2
                                      A<sup>#dim/D</sup> D<sup>sus2</sup>
Just like you wanted
                                     my life to be, attempts at reaching
                                                                                          some dei----ty
                                                                                                            A^{7sus4/E} A^{7}
I travelled far but my door was still in sight returning home when the stars came out at night
                            A<sup>#dim/D</sup>
        Dadd9 Dmaj7sus2
                                                D<sup>sus2</sup> E<sup>m7</sup>
                                                                                   A^{7sus4/E} A^7 D^{add9}
Now I know, when the time comes 'round, home is where the heart is
Dmaj7sus2
               \Delta^{\text{#dim/D}}
                           D<sup>sus2</sup>
                                                               \Delta^{\text{#dim/D}} D^{\text{sus2}}
                                      Dadd9
                                                 D<sup>maj7sus2</sup>
           Dadd9 Dmaj7sus2
                               A<sup>#dim/D</sup> D<sup>sus2</sup>
                                                       Dadd9 Dmaj7sus2 A#dim/D Dsus2
                           and it burns inside, that there's a cancer eating at my
                   Dmaj7sus2 A#dim/D Dsus2 Dadd9 Dmaj7sus2 A#dim/D Dsus2
And no amount of alleged miracle cures will ever save me from its deadly lure
Even the simplest notion confuses me, I can't remember what I want to be
                             A<sup>#dim/D</sup> D<sup>sus2</sup>
        Dadd9 Dmaj7sus2
                                                 E<sup>m7</sup>
Now I know, when it begins to pound, home is where the heart is
              A<sup>#dim/D</sup> D<sup>sus2</sup>
                                                               Δ<sup>#dim/D</sup> D<sup>sus2</sup>
D<sup>maj7sus2</sup>
                                      Dadd9
                                                 D<sup>maj7sus2</sup>
           Dadd9 Dmaj7sus2 A#dim/D Dsus2
                                                                    Dadd9 Dmaj7sus2 A#dim/D
I've got a feeling, and the world agrees, that I've a longing for a "used to be"
               Dadd9 Dmaj7sus2 A#dim/D Dsus2 Dadd9 Dmaj7sus2 A#dim/D Dsus2
For now it's lonely, now the air is chill and returning is just not your will
                                                                    A^{7sus4/E} A^{7}
But still the longing calls to me knowing just where I should be ${\sf D}^{\sf add9}$ \ {\sf D}^{\sf maj7sus2}$ \ {\sf A}^{\#dim/D} \ {\sf D}^{\sf sus2}$ \ {\sf E}^{\sf m7}$ \ {\sf E}^{\sf m7}
Too late I find, as the blood's dished 'round, home is where the heart is
                                    E^{m7}
                                                            A<sup>7sus4/E</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>add9</sup>
                     Bm
Home is where the heart is, home is where the heart is down
                           D^{sus2} D^{add9} D^{maj7sus2} A^{\#dim/D} D^{sus2}
```