

This is home

Cavetown

C Cm
Often I am upset
G that I cannot fall in love but I guess **c**
This avoids the stress of falling out of it **Cm G**
C Cm
Are you tired of me yet?
G I'm a little sick right now but I swear **c**
When I'm ready I will fly us out of here **Cm G**

Em C G
Ooooo, I'll cut my hair
Em C G
Ooooo, To make you stare
Em C G
Ooooo, I'll hide my chest
And I'll figure out a way to get us out of here **Em C G**

Turn off your porcelain face,
I can't really think right now and this place
Has too many colours enough to drive all of us insane
Are you dead? Sometimes I think I'm dead
Cause I can feel ghosts and ghouls wrapping my head
But I don't wanna fall asleep just yet

Ooooo, My eyes went dark
Ooooo, I don't know where
Ooooo, My pupils are
But I'll figure out a way to get us out of here

Em
Get a load of this monster
A
He doesn't know how to communicate
C
His mind is in a different place
G
Will everybody please give him a little bit of space
Em
Get a load of this trainwreck
A His hair's a mess and he doesn't know who he is yet **c**

But little do we know, the stars
G
Welcome him with open arms

Ooooo, Time is
Ooooo, Slowly
Ooooo, Tracing his face
But strangely he feels at home in this place

Intro, Vers

| C Cm | G |

Refräng, mellanspel, outro

| Em C | G |

Stick

| Em | A | C | G |

