

# Cavetown - This Is Home

Tom: G

[Intro] C7M Cm G

C7M Cm G C7M  
Often I am upset that I cannot fall in love but I guess

This avoids the stress of falling out of it

C7M Cm G

C7M  
Are you tired of me yet? I'm a little sick right now but I swear

Cm G  
When I'm ready I will fly us out of here

Em C G  
Ooo oo oo, I'll cut my hair

Em C G  
Ooo oo oo, To make you stare

Em C G  
Ooo oo oo I'll hide my chest

Em Cm G  
And I'll figure out a way to get us out of here

Em C G  
Ooo oo oo

C7M Cm G

C7M  
Turn off your porcelain face, I can't really think right now and this place

Cm G  
Has too many colours enough to drive all of us insane

C7M Cm G  
Are you dead? Sometimes I think I'm dead

C7M  
Cause I can feel ghosts and ghouls wrapping my head  
Cm G

But I don't wanna fall asleep just yet

Em C G  
Ooo oo oo My eyes went dark

Em C G  
Ooo oo oo I don't know where

Em C G  
Ooo oo oo, My pupils are

Em Cm G  
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 Bm7  
Will everybody please give him a little bit of space

Em  
Get a load of this train wreck

A C  
His hair's a mess and he doesn't know who he is yet

C7M  
But little do we know, the stars

G  
Welcome him with open arms

Em C G  
Ooo oo oo, Time is

Em C G  
Ooo oo oo, Slowly

Em C G  
Ooo oo oo, Tracing his face

Em Cm G  
But strangely he feels at home in this place

## Acordes

