HOME

Words by Hucknall
Music by Hucknall, Steven Lewinson and Pete Lewinson

J. 108

Am                      Em/G
Gm7                     Dm
Am                      G
What’s worth nothing else but love?
Take a walk down any street now:
every one of us in our own little world,
looking for a heart with whom to beat now. What's worth...

no-thing else but love? I'm pre-pared to take the heat now.

What's worth more than a-ny-thing else at all to keep you firm-ly on your feet now? So fake cool im-age should be ov-er, 'cause I
long for a feeling of home: real life

depicted in song, a loving memory

After long, home is a place where I yearn to belong.

Where the
land meets the sea, she'll be smiling so
sweetly now. I hope that she'll be here much longer than I will.

My heart loves her with every beat now. So fake cool image should be over,

'cause I long for a feeling of home:
real life depicted in song, a loving
mem'ry...

After long,

home is a place where I yearn to belong, yearn to belong.

Fake cool image should be over,
home is a place where I yearn to belong.