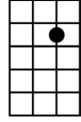






SING F#



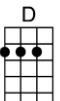

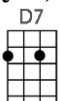
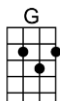
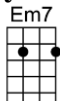
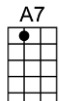
YOU'RE MY HOME - Billy Joel

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)

When you look into my eyes, and you see the crazy gypsy in my soul



It always comes as a sur-prise, when I feel my withered roots begin to grow

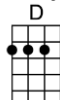
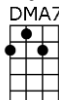
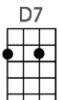
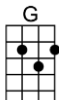
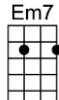

Well, I never had a place that I could call my very own



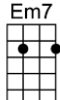
But that's alright, my love, 'cause you're my home

When you touch my weary head, and you tell me every-thing will be al-right

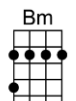
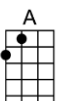
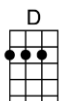
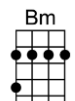
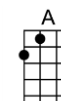
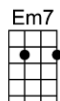
You say, "Use my body for your bed, and my love will keep you warm throughout the night."

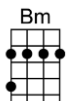
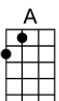
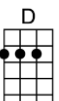
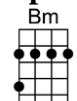
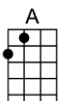
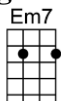
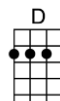
Well, I'll never be a stranger, and I'll never be a-lone,

Where-ever we're to-gether, you're my home

Home can be the Pennsylvania Turnpike, Indiana's early morning dew

High up in the hills of Cali-fornia, home is just a-nother word for you

p.2. You're My Home

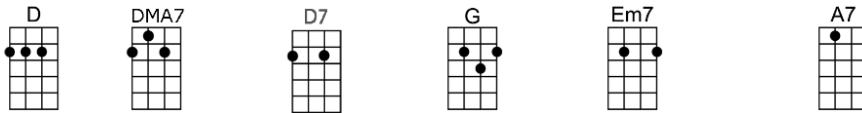
Interlude: First 2 lines



Well, I never had a place that I could call my very own



But that's alright, my love, 'cause you're my home



If I travel all my life, and I never get to stop and settle down



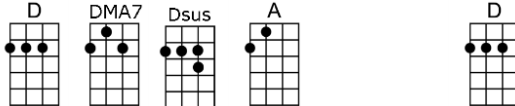
'Long as I have you by my side, there's a roof above and good walls all a-round



You're my castle, you're my cabin, and my instant pleasure dome



I need you in my house, 'cause you're my home.



You're my home

You're my home

YOU'RE MY HOME-Billy Joel

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | D | DMA7 | Dsus | A | (X2)

D DMA7 D7 G Em7 A7
When you look into my eyes, and you see the crazy gypsy in my soul
D DMA7 D7 G Em7 A7
It always comes as a sur-prise, when I feel my withered roots begin to grow
D G F#m Em7
Well, I never had a place that I could call my very own
G A7 D DMA7 Dsus A
But that's alright, my love, 'cause you're my home

D DMA7 D7 G Em7 A7
When you touch my weary head, and you tell me every-thing will be al-right
D DMA7 D7 G Em7 A7
You say, "Use my body for your bed, and my love will keep you warm throughout the night."
D G F#m Em7
Well, I'll never be a stranger, and I'll never be a-lone,
G A7 D DMA7 Dsus D
Where-ever we're to-gether, you're my home

Bm A D Bm A Em7
Home can be the Pennsylvania Turnpike, Indiana's early morning dew
Bm A D Bm A Em7 D
High up in the hills of Cali-fornia, home is just a-nother word for you

Interlude: First 2 lines

D G F#m Em7
Well, I never had a place that I could call my very own
G A7 D DMA7 Dsus A
But that's alright, my love, 'cause you're my home

D DMA7 D7 G Em7 A7
If I travel all my life, and I never get to stop and settle down
D DMA7 D7 G Em7 A7
'Long as I have you by my side, there's a roof above and good walls all a-round
D G F#m Em7
You're my castle, you're my cabin, and my instant pleasure dome
G A7 D DMA7 Dsus A
I need you in my house, 'cause you're my home.
D DMA7 Dsus A D
You're my home You're my home