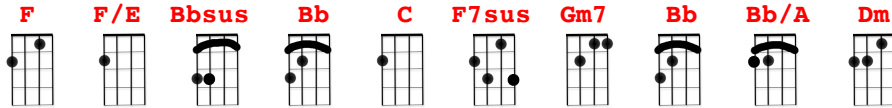


You're My Home Billy Joel ©1973



[Intro] **F F/E Bbsus4 Bb F F/E Bbsus4 C**
(2313)

[F] When you [F/E] look into my [F7sus] eyes, and you
[Bb] see the crazy [Gm7] gypsy in my [C] soul
[F] It always [F/E] comes as a sur[F7sus]prise, when I
[Bb] feel my withered [Gm7] roots begin to [C] grow. Well I
[Am7] never had a [Am7] place that I could
[Bb] call my [Bb/A] very [Gm7] own
But [Bb] that's alright, my [C] love, 'cause you're my
[F] home. **F/E Bbsus C**

[F] When you [F/E] touch my weary [F7sus] head, And you
[Bb] tell me every-[Gm7] thing will be al-[C]right, you say
[F] "Use my [F/E] body for your [F7sus] bed. And my
[Bb] love will keep you [Gm7] warm throughout the [C] night." Well I
[Am7] never be a [Am7] stranger and I'll
[Bb] never [Bb/A] be a [Gm7] lone
Where [Bb] ever we're to-[C]gether, that's my
[F] home. **F F/E**

[Dm] Home can be the [C] Pennsylvania [F] Turnpike, **F F/E**
[Dm] Indiana's [C] early morning [Bb] dew, oh!
[Dm] High up in the [C] hills of Cali-[F]fornia, **F F/E**
[Dm] Home is just a-[C]nother word for [Bb] you.

(solo) [F] When you [F/E] look into my [F7sus] eyes, and you
[Bb] see the crazy [Gm7] gypsy in my [C] soul
[F] It always [F/E] comes as a sur[F7sus]prise, when I
[Bb] feel my withered [Gm7] roots begin to [C] grow. Well I

Well I [Am7] never had a [Am7] place that I could
[Bb] call my [Bb/A] very [Gm7] own. But
[Bb] that's alright, my [C] love, 'cause you're my [B] home.

[F] And if I [F/E] travel all my [F7sus] life, and I
[Bb] never get to [Gm7] stop and settle [C] down
[F] Long as I [F/E] have you by my [F7sus] side, oh there's a
[Bb] roof above and [Gm7] good walls all a-[C]round. You're my
[Am7] castle, you're my [Am7] cabin, and my
[Bb] instant [Bb/A] pleasure [Gm7] dome.
I [Bb] need you in my [C] house, 'cause you're my
[F] home. **F F/E Bbsus4 C**

[Outro] **F F/E**
You're my [F] ho - [F/E] me. **Bbsus4 C**
F F/E Bbsus4 C F F/E Bbsus4 C