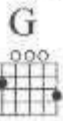


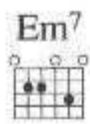
Home

Words & Music by Michael Buble, Alan Chang & Gillies Foster

♩ = 64



1. A - no - ther sum - mer day has come and gone a - way



in Pa-ris and Rome but I wan-na go home. Mm, oh.

G D/F# Em7 D

May-be sur-round-ed by a mil-lion peo-ple, I still feel all a-lone. Just wan-na go home. -

Cmaj7 D G

Oh, I miss you, — you know. — (1.) And I've been

Cmaj7 Em9

keep - ing all — the let - ters — that I wrote to you. Each one a line —
 (2.) feel just like — I'm liv - ing — some-one el - se's life. It's like I just stepped

A7sus4 A7 Cmaj7 D

— or two. — “I’m fine, ba - by, how are you?” Well, I would
 — out - side — when - ev-’ry - thing was go - ing right. And I

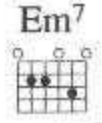


send them but — I know that it's — just not e-nough. My words were cold
 know just why — you could not come — a - long with me. But this was not



To Coda ⊕

— and flat and you de-serve more — than that.
 — your dream but you al-ways be-lieved — in me.



A - no - ther ae - ro - plane, a - no - ther sun - ny place. — I'm luck - y I know, — but I wan - na go



home. I got - ta go home. Let me go home. —

Em⁷ Bm⁷ Cmaj⁷ D

I'm just to far from where you are. I wan-na come

G D G D/F# Em⁷ D

home.

Cmaj⁷ D G

D.S. al Coda
2. And I

⊕ Coda G D/F#

A - no - ther win - ter day has come and gone a - way

Em⁷ D Cmaj⁷ D

in ei-ther Pa-ris or Rome and I wan-na go home. — Let me go

G D G D/F#

home. And I'm sur-round-ed by a mil-lion peo-ple, I,

Em⁷ D Cmaj⁷ D

I still feel a-lone, oh, let me go home. — Oh, I miss you, you

G D G D

know. — Let me go home. —

Em⁷ Bm⁷ Cmaj⁷ D

I've had my run, ba-by I'm done. I got-ta go

G D G D

home. Let me go home.

Free time

Em⁷ Bm⁷ Cmaj⁷

It-'ll all be al-right, I'll be home to-night.

Dsus⁴ G

I'm com-ing back home.