The House That Built Me

[Intro]F# C# B F# C# F#

[F#]I know they say you can't go home again
[Bbm]I just had to come back one last time
[B]Ma'am I know you don't know me from Adam
But these [F#]hand prints on the front steps are [C#]mine

Up those [F#]stairs in that little back bedroom
Is where I [Bbm]did my homework and I learned to play guitar
Now I [B]bet you didn't know under that live oak
My [F#]favorite dog is buried in the [C#]yard

[Chorus]
I [B]thought if I could touch this place or [F#]feel it
This [Abm]brokenness inside me might start [F#]healing
Out [B]here it's like I'm someone else
I [Ebm]thought that maybe I could find my[B]self
If [F#]I could just come in I swear I'll [B]leave
Won't take nothing but a [F#]memory
from the [C#]house that built [F#]me

Mama [F#]cut out pictures of houses for years
From [Bbm]"Better Homes and Garden" magazine
Plans were [B]drawn concrete poured
nail by nail and board by board
[F#]Daddy gave life to mama's dream [C#]

[Chorus]

[Bridge]
You [Ebm]leave home and you move on
and you [F#]do the best you can
[Abm]I got lost in this whole world
and for[B]got who I [C#]am

[Chorus]
 [Outro]
F# G#m C# F#