

The House That Built Me

[Intro] E B A E E B E

[E] I know they say you can't go home again
[G#m] I just had to come back one last time
[A] Ma'am I know you don't know me from Adam
But these [E] handprints on the front steps are [B] mine

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

[Chorus]

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

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

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

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

[Chorus]

[Outro]

E F#m B E