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

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
   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-geth-er, 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