YOU’RE MY HOME (BAR)-Billy Joel

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:  | [D] | [DMA7] | [D7] | [Em7] | [A] | (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-formia, 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
4/4 1...2...1234

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
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
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-get-her, 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-for-nia, 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