Homeward Bound

CEmGm6A71. I'm sittin'in the railway station, got a ticket for my destination.Mm---2. Every day's and endless stream of cigarettes and magazines.Mm---3. To night I'll sing my songs again, I'll play the game and pretend.Mm---

Dm

Bb

- 1. On a tour of one night stands my suitcase and guitar in hand
- 2. And each town looks the same to me, the movies and the factories
- 3. But all my words come back to me in shades of mediocrity
 - С

G7 C

- 1. and ev'ry stop is neatly planned for a poet and a one man band.
- 2. and ev'ry strangers face I see reminds me that I long to be.
- 3. like emptiness in harmony I need someone to comfort me.

С F С F Home - ward Bound, I wish I was, Home - ward Bound. C **DmCBbF** C **DmCBbF** Home where my thought's escaping, Home where my music's playing **DmCBbF** C **G7** C Home where my love lies waiting silently for me. **C7 C F C**

silently for me.