BACK HOME AGAIN - JOHN DENVER

С		C7	F		G	G	7	С	
There	e's a storm acro	oss the valley	, clouds are	rollin' in.	The afte	rnoon is he	eavy on you	r shoulder	·s.
С		C7	F			G	G7		С
There	e's a truck out	on the four-la	ane a mile o	r more aw	ay. The v	whinin' of l	nis wheels j	ust makes	it colder.
С		C 7	F			G	G7		С
He's a	an hour away f	rom ridin' on	your praye	rs up in th	e sky. Ar	nd ten days	on the roa	d are bare	ly gone.
С		C7 F			(3	G7		C C7
There	e's a fire softly	burnin', supp	ers on the	stove. But	it's the li	ight in you	r eyes that	makes him	ı warm.
	Chorus								
	F	G	С	C 7					
	Hey it's good	d to be back h	nome again	•					
	F (G	С	F					
	Sometimes t	this old farm	feels like a l	ong-lost fr	iend.				
	G	G	7	С					
	Yes 'n hey, it	t's good to be	back home	e again.					
С		C7	F		G		G7		С
There	e's all the news	to tell him, h	now'd you s	pend your	time. W	hat's the la	atest thing	the neighb	ors say?
С		C7	F			G	G7	C	C C7
And y	our mother ca	ılled last Frida	ay, sunshine	e made her	cry. You	ı felt the b	aby move j	ust yesterd	lay.
	Chorus								
F	G	С		F	Dm	(G	С	C7
Oh th	e time that I c	an lay this tir	ed old body	down, and	d feel yo	ur fingers f	feather soft	upon me,	1
F	G	С		F	Dm		F	G	
The k	isses that I live	for, the love	that lights	my way, th	ne happii	ness that t	hat livin' wi	th you brir	ngs me
	С	C 7	F		F	G	G	i7	С
It's th	e sweetest thi	ng I know of,	just spendi	ng time wi	th you, t	the little th	ings that m	ake a hou	se a home
С	C7	F	•	G	=	G7	С	С	
	fire softly bur	nin' supper c	n the stove	, the light i	in your e	yes that m	akes me w	arm	

Chorus