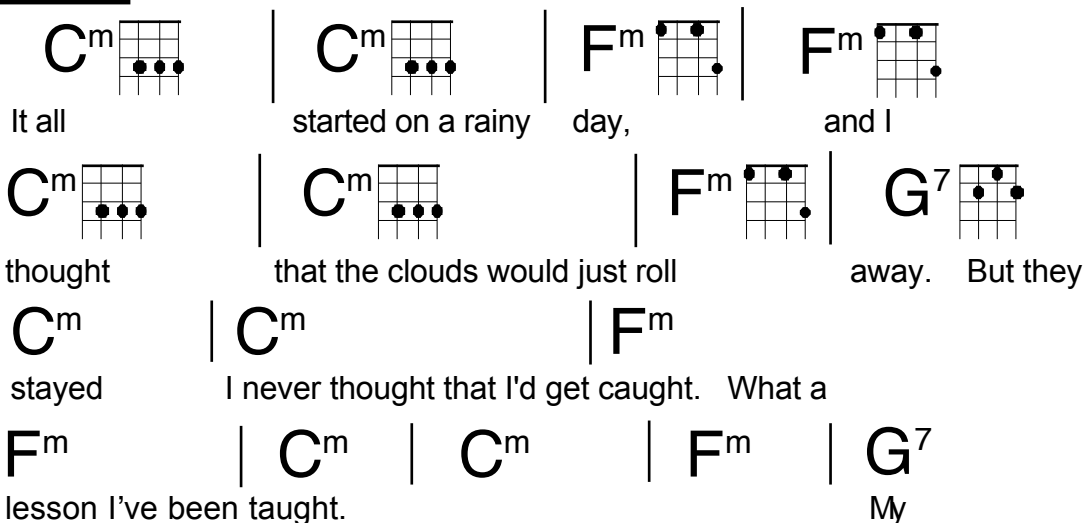


Time to go Home - @ Sarah Brown muffin.net.nz

Riff 1

Verse 1



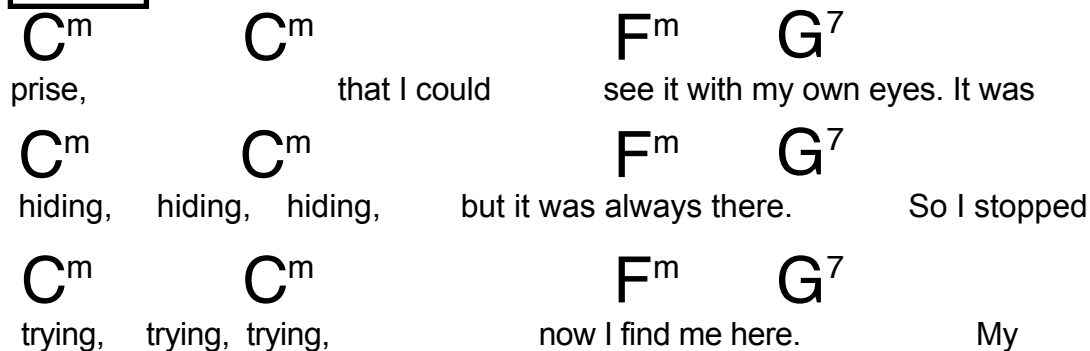
 It all started on a rainy day, and I thought that the clouds would just roll away. But they stayed I never thought that I'd get caught. What a lesson I've been taught. My

Chorus



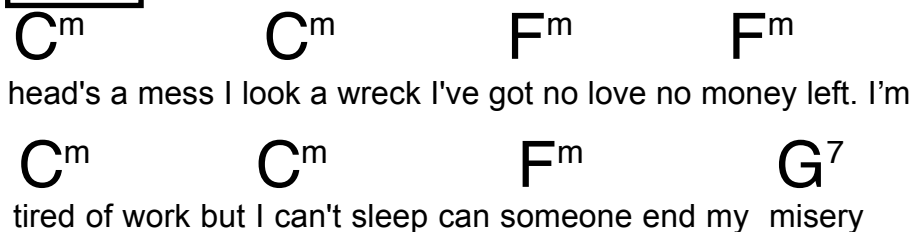
 head's a mess I look a wreck I've got no love no money left. I'm tired of work but I can't sleep can someone end my misery (riff 2). Oh it caught me by sur-

Verse 2



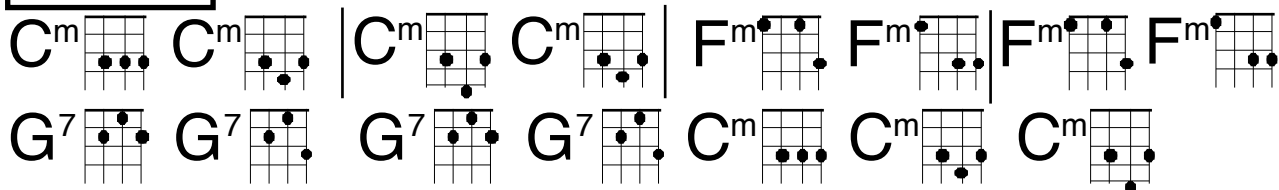
 prise, that I could see it with my own eyes. It was hiding, hiding, hiding, but it was always there. So I stopped trying, trying, trying, now I find me here. My

Chorus



 head's a mess I look a wreck I've got no love no money left. I'm tired of work but I can't sleep can someone end my misery

Instrumental



Time to go home ...p. 2

Bridge

F^m F^m C^m C^m

The wind it blows, blows me away.

F^m F^m C^m C^m

The sky he keeps you high, too high to climb. The

F^m F^m C^m C^m

sweet sound of the birds started to grate my bones. That's when I

F^m F^m G⁷ G⁷

knew it was time to go home Whoa whoa whoa whoa

Instrumental

C^m C^m F^m F^m C^m C^m F^m G⁷

Chorus

C^m C^m F^m F^m

head's a mess I look a wreck I've got no love no money left. I'm

C^m C^m F^m G⁷

tired of work but I can't sleep can someone end my misery

Riff 1

T	3	2		4	3	4	3		1	3	1
A	3		3								
B				5		5	3				2

/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

Riff 2

C^m G⁷

T		3	5	6	5	3					
A					4	3					
B											

/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /