

# Jack Johnson's Home - capo 6<sup>th</sup>

## Intro:

D--- D/G--- 4x's

## Verse 1:

D  
I gotta get home, there's a garden to tend. All the fruits on the  
ground and the birds have all moved back into my attic - whistled **Em**  
in static.. young learn to fly I will patch up the holes once again. **D---**  
D/G--- D--- D/G---

## Verse 2:

D  
Well, I can't believe that my lime tree is dead. I thought it was  
sleeping, I guess it got fed up with not being fed I would be too I **Em**  
keep food in my belly and hope that my time isn't soon.. isn't soon. **D--- D/G--- (2x)**

## Chorus:

D **Em**  
So I try to understand what I can't hold in my hand  
G **A** **D--- D/G---**  
And whatever I find, I'll find my way back to you.  
D  
And if you could try to find it too 'Cause this  
**Em**  
place has overgrown it's a waxing moon.  
G **A** **D--- D/G--- (2x)**  
Home is wherever we are if there's love here too.

### Verse 3:

D  
The back of my house there's a trail that won't end. We were  
walking so far - it grew back in and now there's no trail at all,  
only grass growing tall, I get out my machete and battle with time  
D--- D/G---  
once again...

Em D---  
But I'm 'bound to lose 'cause I'll be damned if time don't win.  
D/G--- D--- D/G---

### Verse 4:

D  
I gotta get home there's a garden to tend. All the seeds from the  
fruit bur--ied and began their own family trees, teach them thank  
you and please, as they spread their own roots then watch the young  
fruit grow again...  
D--- D/G---

Em D---  
This old trail will lead me right back to where it begins.  
D/G--- D--- D/G---

### Chorus:

D Em  
So I try to understand what I can't hold in my hand  
G A D--- D/G---  
And whatever I find, I'll find my way back to you.

D  
And if you could try to find it too 'Cause this  
Em  
place has overgrown it's a waxing moon.

G A D--- D/G---  
Home is wherever we are if there's love here too. (last line x3)