Key: Ab Notes: Capo 1* Fret	Intro (Finger) G (3/3\3) (2\2\2p0) G
[Intro]	-3
G	-3
[Verse 1]	-33- -33- -30- -30- -00- -05\/3\2p00- -3-33- -3-33-3-
One night in Iowa, he and I in a borrowed car	-3333-
Em Went driving in the summer, promises in every star	[Verse 3]
C	We got back in the car and listened to a Dylan tape
Out in the distance I could hear some people laughing Am	Em We drove around the fields until it started getting late
I felt my heart beat back a weekend's worth of sadness	C
	And I went back to my hotel room on the highway
G G	And he just got back in his car and drove away
[Verse 2] G	[Refrain] G C
There was a farmhouse that had long since been deserted	Coming up close
We stopped and carved our hearts into the wooden surface	Everything sounds like welcome home, come home
We thought just for an instant we could see the future	And oh, by the way
Am We thought for once we knew what really was important	Em Don't you know that I could make
, .	Am C A dream that's barely half-awake come true
[Refrain]	G
G C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C	I wanted to say
C G C	But anything I could have said
Everything sounds like welcome home, come home	Am C I felt somehow that you already knew
And oh, by the way	The state of the s
Em Don't you know that I could make	[Outro]
Am A dream that's barely half-awake come true	G C C Coming up close
G I wanted to say	Everything sounds like welcome home, come hooommme
Em	G C
But anything I could have said Am C G	Coming up close G C
I felt somehow that you already knew	Everything sounds like welcome home, come home
	Come on hhhooooommmmmme
[INSTR] G C Am	
0 0 7 mil	G C [3x]
	G