

Key: A<sup>b</sup> Notes: Capo 1<sup>st</sup> Fret

[Intro]

G

[Verse 1]

G

One night in Iowa, he and I in a borrowed car

Em

Went driving in the summer, promises in every star

C

Out in the distance I could hear some people laughing

Am

I felt my heart beat back a weekend's worth of sadness

G – G

[Verse 2]

G

There was a farmhouse that had long since been deserted

Em

We stopped and carved our hearts into the wooden surface

C

We thought just for an instant we could see the future

Am

We thought for once we knew what really was important

[Chorus]

G

Coming up close

C

Everything sounds like welcome home, come home

G

And oh, by the way

Em

Don't you know that I could make

Am

A dream that's barely half-awake come true

G

I wanted to say

Em

But anything I could have said

Am

I felt somehow that you already knew

[Instrumental] [Same as verse 1]

G – Em – C – Am

[Intro]

G

| -3-----3- |

| -3-----3- |

| -0-----0h3p0-----0- |

| -0-----0-0-0-----0-2p0-----0- |

| -2-----0-2-3-----3-----2p0-----0- |

| -3-3-----3- |

[Verse 3]

G

We got back in the car and listened to a Dylan tape

Em

We drove around the fields until it started getting late

C

And I went back to my hotel room on the highway

Am

And he just got back in his car and drove away

[Chorus]

G

Coming up close

C

Everything sounds like welcome home, come home

G

And oh, by the way

Em

Don't you know that I could make

Am

A dream that's barely half-awake come true

G

I wanted to say

Em

But anything I could have said

Am

I felt somehow that you already knew

[Outro Chorus]

G

Coming up close

C

Everything sounds like welcome home, come hooommmme

G

Coming up close

C

Everything sounds like welcome home, come home

G

Come on hhhooooommmmmme

[Close] [3x]

G

oooo aaaa ooo oooo woooo hoooo

[End]

G