Key: Ab Notes: Capo 1 st Fret	[Intro]
[Intro]	G G -33- -33-
G [Verse 1]	-00-1 -00-0-000-2p00- -20-2-332p00-
G	[Verse 3]
One night in Iowa, he and I in a borrowed car Em	G We got back in the car and listened to a Dylan tape
Went driving in the summer, promises in every star	Em
Out in the distance I could hear some people laughing	We drove around the fields until it started getting late C
Am I felt my heart beat back a weekend's worth of sadness	And I went back to my hotel room on the highway
	And he just got back in his car and drove away
G – G	[Chorus]
[Verse 2]	G C
G There was a farmhouse that had long since been deserted	Coming up close G C
Em We stopped and carved our hearts into the wooden surface	Everything sounds like welcome home, come home
C	And oh, by the way Em
We thought just for an instant we could see the future Am G	Don't you know that I could make
We thought for once we knew what really was important	Am A dream that's barely half-awake come true
[Chorus]	G I wanted to say
G C Coming up close	Em
C G C	But anything I could have said Am C G
Everything sounds like welcome home, come home G	I felt somehow that you already knew
And oh, by the way Em	[Outro]
Don't you know that I could make	G C Coming up close
Am A dream that's barely half-awake come true	G C G Everything sounds like welcome home, come hooommme
G I wanted to say	GC
Em But anything I could have said	Coming up close G C
Am C G	Everything sounds like welcome home, come home
I felt somehow that you already knew	Come on hhhooooommmmmme
[Instrumental] [Same as verse 1]	[Close] [3x]
G - Em - C - Am	G C 0000 aaaa 000 0000 woooo hoooo
	[End]

G