

MY WAY HOME

Written by **Kirsty MacColl** and **Mark E. Nevin**
Transcribed by **Nick Brown**

Capo: 1st fret

A D A D

A
All it took was the time it takes

D
To smoke a cigarette or jam on the brakes

A D
I nearly had it in my hands and now it's gone

E D
Am I complaining 'bout my luck again?

G
Well it seems to me I was the one

A
Stood moaning in the morning sun

E D
And now it doesn't matter much wherever I may roam

G A
I keep feeling, feeling my way home

Now you see me, now you don't

D
You say you will but I know you won't

A D
You nearly had me in your hands but now I'm gone

E D
But not complaining 'bout my life again

G A
No sirree, and what I've got belongs to me entirely

E D
I look left and I look right and I cross this road alone

G
'Cos I'm feeling my way

E D
I may go up, I may go down but wherever I may roam

G A
I keep feeling my way home

G A D G Bm A G D

E D
Shall I explain away my life again?

G
Well it seems to me it's too far gone

A
To wonder where it all went wrong

E D
I get up and I get down but I get there on my own

G
And I'm feeling my way

E D
I look left and I look right and I cross this road alone

G A
'Cos I'm feeling my way home

(Not sure on the solo chords)

[reproduced from www.kirstymaccoll.com]