

V1	A long time ago December 23 They came into the agency Could not have children on their own So they signed the form and they took me home	Bb Gm F Eb Bb Gm F Eb F Bb
C1	When I grew up it was all just me Just the way it turned out to be At the end of the day we would all agree Home is a place of 3	Eb Bb Gbdim G Eb Bb Gbdim F7 Bb
V2	I got the call when I was 23 Buried ma and pa under the red oak tree I watched leaves fall and branches sway Looking back in the mirror as I drove away.	Bb Gm F Eb Bb Gm F Eb F Bb
C2	After that day it was all just me Just the way it turned out to be When all is said and the day is done Home is a place of one	Eb Bb Gbdim G Eb Bb Gbdim F7 Bb
V3	I lived right off Highway 23 When I retired from the factory Wondered about my ancestry So I mailed off a little bitty piece of me	Bb Gm F Eb Bb Gm F Eb F Bb
C3	Through the wait it was all just me Thought that maybe there was a key To some of things that I didn't know Because home was a long time ago	Eb Bb Gbdim G Eb Bb Gbdim F7 Bb
B	I found out there were more than just me In Richmond Virginia, Kingsport Tennessee In Jackson, Cheyenne, and West Yellowstone 23 people who called me their own	C F G7 C C F G7 C Am Dm G C F#dim G F7 Bb
V4	I met the other 23 On a cold and sunny Christmas Eve Broke bread with folks I'd never known I took their hands, and it felt like home	Bb Gm F Eb Bb Gm F Eb F Bb
C4	Now I know that it's not just me I've found a place that I need to be Almost as if there was no before Home is a place of 24	Eb Bb Gbdim G Eb Bb Gbdim F7 Bb