THE HOUSE THAT BUILT ME *Guitar capo 3, drop D tuning*

D

I know they say you can’t go home again

F#m

I just had to come back one last time

G

Ma’am I know you don’t know me from Adam

D A

But these handprints on the front steps are mine

D

Up those stairs in that little back bedroom

F#m

Is where I did my homework and I learned to play guitar

G

I bet you didn’t know under that live oak

D A

My favorite dog is buried in the yard

**G D**

**I thought if I could touch this place or feel it**

**Em D**

**This brokenness inside me might start healing**

**G**

**Out here it’s like I’m someone else**

**Bm G**

**I thought that maybe I could find myself**

**D G**

**If I could just come in I swear I’ll leave**

**D**

**Won’t take nothing but a memory**

**A D**

**From the house that built me**

Mama cut out pictures of houses for years

From Better Homes and Gardens magazine

Plans were drawn and concrete poured

Nail by nail and board by board

Daddy gave life to mama’s dream

**CHORUS**

Em D

You leave home and you move on and you do the best you can

Bm G A

I got lost in this old world and forgot who I am

**I thought if I could touch this place or feel it**

**This brokenness inside me might start healing**

**Out here it’s like I’m someone else**

**I thought that maybe I could find myself**

**If I could walk around I swear I’ll leave**

**Won’t take nothing but a memory**

**A G D Bm A D**

**From the house that built me**

THE HOUSE THAT BUILT ME

F

I know they say you can’t go home again

Am

I just had to come back one last time

Bb

Ma’am I know you don’t know me from Adam

F C

But these handprints on the front steps are mine

F

Up those stairs in that little back bedroom

Am

Is where I did my homework and I learned to play guitar

Bb

I bet you didn’t know under that live oak

F C

My favorite dog is buried in the yard

**Bb F**

**I thought if I could touch this place or feel it**

**Gm F**

**This brokenness inside me might start healing**

**Bb**

**Out here it’s like I’m someone else**

**Dm Bb**

**I thought that maybe I could find myself**

**F Bb**

**If I could just come in I swear I’ll leave**

**F**

**Won’t take nothing but a memory**

**C F**

**From the house that built me**

Mama cut out pictures of houses for years

From Better Homes and Gardens magazine

Plans were drawn and concrete poured

Nail by nail and board by board

Daddy gave life to mama’s dream

**CHORUS**

Gm F

You leave home and you move on and you do the best you can

Dm Bb C

I got lost in this old world and forgot who I am

**I thought if I could touch this place or feel it**

**This brokenness inside me might start healing**

**Out here it’s like I’m someone else**

**I thought that maybe I could find myself**

**If I could walk around I swear I’ll leave**

**Won’t take nothing but a memory**

**C Bb F Dm C F**

**From the house that built me**