

# Wishing I Was Home (Chord Chart)

Written by: Jeff Silvey, Melissa Bishop

As performed by Lloyd Knight



<sup>G</sup> There must be something in the wind, like magic it takes me back again  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> Sunday suppers, children laughing, sweetest times I've ever known  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> Something's got me wishing I was home

Tempo: Slow  
Style: Country  
Gender: Male

## CHORUS ONE:

<sup>Em</sup> I can see my grandpa on that tractor cutting hay  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> And grandma yelling kids put that away  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup> I can feel my daddy's strong hands pick me up  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> With those eagle tattoos and that short haircut  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>G/B</sup> <sup>C</sup> Ahh, remembering all those memories makes me forget that I'm alone  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> Something's got me wishing I was home

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> I stole my first kiss up on that hill, she knew more than me but I didn't tell  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> Then her daddy found us and chased me all the way past the old mill stone  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> Man I sure am wishing I was home

## CHORUS TWO:

<sup>Em</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup> I was the star of those Friday night football games  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> We never won, but I earned myself a name  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup> Spiked the punch at the prom and danced the night away  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> Then mooned the camera on graduation day  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>G/B</sup> <sup>C</sup> Ahh, I thought it'd last forever, but like that evening train it's gone  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> Yeah, I sure am wishing I was home.

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> It doesn't matter where you're headed, it's where you're from  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> And what I wouldn't give just to hold my son  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>G/B</sup> <sup>C</sup> Now it's time to pick up my gun and put my helmet on  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> Tonight I sure am I wishing I was home