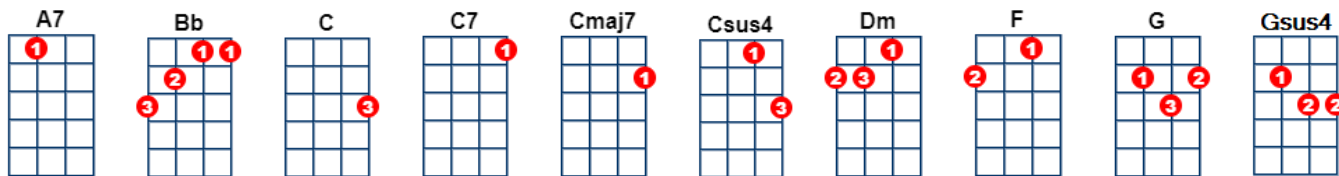


Homeward Bound – Simon & Garfunkel (1966)



[C] I'm sitting in the railway station.
Got a [Cmaj7] ticket for my destina-[C7]tion. Hmm-[A7]mmm!
[Dm] On a tour of one-night stands my [Bb] suitcase and guitar in hand,
And [C] every stop is neatly planned,
For a [Gsus4] poet and one-man [C] band.

[C] Homeward [F] bound, wish I [C] was, homeward [F] bound.
[C] Home, where my [Csus4] thought's escaping.
[C] Home, where my [Csus4] music's playing.
[C] Home, where my [Csus4] love lays waiting [G] silently for [C] me.

[C] Ev'ry day's an endless stream,
Of [Cmaj7] cigarettes and maga-[C7]zines. Hmm-[A7]mmm!
And [Dm] each town looks the same to me, the [Bb] movies and the factories,
And [C] every stranger's face I see,
Re-[Gsus4]minds me that I long [C] to be,

[C] Homeward [F] bound, wish I [C] was, homeward [F] bound.
[C] Home, where my [Csus4] thought's escaping.
[C] Home, where my [Csus4] music's playing.
[C] Home, where my [Csus4] love lays waiting [G] silently for [C] me.

[C] Tonight I'll sing my songs again.
I'll [Cmaj7] play the game and pre-[C7]tend. Hmm-[A7]mmm!
But [Dm] all my words come back to me in [Bb] shades of mediocrity.
Like [C] emptiness in harmony,
I [Gsus4] need someone to comfort [C] me.

[C] Homeward [F] bound, wish I [C] was, homeward [F] bound,
[C] Home, where my [Csus4] thought's escaping
[C] Home, where my [Csus4] music's playing,
[C] Home, where my [Csus4] love lays waiting [G] silently for [C] me.
[Cmaj7] Silent-[C7]ly for [C] me.