

A Place To Call Home/ Un Lugar Llamado Hogar (Mike Muldoon)

Intro - C B7 Am G F Em C C

C G Am F
V1) El bus sacó a través de la frontera

C G F F
from dusty San Ysidro.

C G
Packed in seats of leatherette,
Am F F
heat and fumes and cigarettes

C F
(Chorus) And the wheels below us
C F
they rolled on like soldiers
C G C C C
just looking for a place to call home.

V2) Somos los indocumentados.

Somos Los Trabajadores
Brought my wife and family
for a second chance at liberty.

(Chorus)

F G Am F
(Bridge) Vueltas y vueltas las ruedas giran todos ...

(Intro) C B7 Am G F Em C C

V3) Is there a face I can trust now

Is there a place we can go?

Where the immigration man won't send us back away again.

Again... again... again...

(Chorus)

V4) Lo que veo por mi ventana?

Is that the land of the free?

Where hopes and dreams are safe and sound.

When I'm there I swear I'll kiss the ground.

(Chorus)

(Chorus)

...Oh say can you see? C G Am Am F F / C