

NOBODY'S HOME

Words and Music by AVRIL LAVIGNE,
DON GILMORE and BEN MOODY

Moderate Rock

F5  Eb^bsus2  Dbmaj7 

mf



Fm  Eb(add2) 

I could-n't tell you why she felt
O - pen your eyes and look



Dbmaj7 

that way. She felt it ev - er - y day.
out - side; find the rea - sons why.



Fm  Eb(add2) 

And I could - n't help her. I just watched
You've been re - ject - ed, and now you



Dbmaj7

Fm

— her make the same mis - takes a - gain. What's wrong, what's wrong now?
 — can't find — what — you've left — be - hind. Be strong, be strong now. }

Eb(add2)

Dbmaj7

Too man - y, too man - y prob - lems. Don't know where she be - longs,

Fm

Ab

where she be - longs. — She wants to go home, — but no - bod - y's home. —

Eb(add9)

Fm

— That's where she lies — bro - ken in - side, with no place to go, —

Ab Eb(sus2) Eb(add9) To Coda

no place to go to dry her eyes. Bro-ken in - side.

Fm Eb(add2)

Her feel - ings she hides, her dreams _ she can't find.

Dbmaj7 Fm

She's los - ing her mind; she's fall - ing be - hind. She can't _ find her place;

Eb(add2) Dbmaj7

she's los - ing her faith. She's fall - ing from grace; _ she's all o - ver the place. _

D \flat maj7

D.S. al Coda

CODA

Fm

Yeah.

She's lost in - side,

A \flat

E \flat sus2

E \flat (add9)

lost in - side. Oh, oh.

Fm

A \flat

She's lost in - side, lost in - side.

E \flat sus2

E \flat (add9)

Fm

Oh, oh. Oh.