

John Mayer

"A Place To Call Home"

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I'm an architect
Of days that haven't happened yet
I can't believe a month is all it's been
You know my paper heart
The one I fill with pencil marks
I think I might have gone and bid you well

Little by little, inch by inch
We built a yard with a garden in the middle of it
It ain't much but it's a start
You got me swinging right along to the song in your heart

And a face to call home
A face to call home
You got a face to call home

So glad you didn't see
The nervous wreck I used to be
Never thought a man could be so small
You never look at me
Like I'm a liability
I bet you never think I'd been at all

Little by little, inch by inch
We built a yard with a garden in the middle of it
And it ain't much, but it's a start

You got me swinging right along to the song in your heart

And a face to call home
A face to call home
You got a face to call home

A face to call home
A face to call home
You got a face to call home

Maybe I could stay a while,
Maybe I could stay a while,
Maybe I could stay a while,

I'm talkin' like all of the time

Maybe I could stay a while,
Maybe I could stay a while,
Maybe I could stay a while,
I'm talkin' like all of the time

With a face to call home
A face to call home
You got a face to call home

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