

Tourist In My Own Town

<p>I'm a tourist in my own town And I'm feeling kinda strange I'm a tourist in my own town And I'm thinking of flying away</p> <p>Said a town was filed with happiness Where love and passion paid But here I am dreaming looking at the sky at night And writing on the image of your smile</p> <p>I'm a tourist in my own town</p> <p>G Coming home you wonder what you'll F find G Hope you know that you're always on my F C mind on my mind G A/G C/G G</p>	<p>Living life on the edge of my seat Oh god just have to rest my feet Cause I've been sailing since I left you that day</p> <p>Was it December or was it May Said I've been sailing since I left you that day Was it December or was it May</p> <p>I'm a tourist in my own town And I'm thinking of flying away I'm a tourist in my own town And I'm thinking of flying away F G F G</p>	<p>Coming home you wonder what you'll find Hope you know you're always on my mind On my mind</p> <p>Living life on the edge of my seat Oh god just have to rest my feet Cause I've been sailing since I left you that day</p> <p>Was it December or was it May I've been sailing since I left you that day Was it December or was it May</p>
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