

## Feels Like Home

Nerina Pallot

If I had a bad day, I don't care  
When I rest my bones in my favourite chair  
I know, that I'm home

Ain't too fancy, ain't too proud  
You can put your feet up, that's allowed  
Or else it ain't a home

Neighbour's dog out yapping in the yard  
Broken floorboard creaking in the dark  
It ain't the Ritz, but man it's our own  
Yeah, it feels like

Ho-oh-oh-oh-oh-ome  
It feels like home

Faded pictures on the wall  
Each a story of us and of  
All we'll ever know

In this here bed we'll make a world  
Don't matter if it's a boy or girl  
We'll say "look how they've grown"

That neighbour's dog still yapping in the yard  
We fixed that floorboard creaking in the dark  
It ain't the Ritz, but man it's our own  
Yeah, it feels like

Ho-oh-oh-oh-oh-ome, it feels like  
Ho-oh-oh-oh-oh-ome  
It feels like home

Feels like home