No Roots
Alice Merton

Bm   Em   G   A   Bm

Bm
I like digging holes and hiding things inside them
When I'll grow old I hope I won't forget to find them
Em   G   A   Bm   G A
'Cause I've got memories and travel like gypsies in the night

Bm
I built a home and wait for someone to tear it down
Then pack it up in boxes, head for the next town running
Em   G   A   Bm   G A
'Cause I've got memories and travel like gypsies in the night

             Em
     And a thousand times I've seen this road,
       G   A
     A thousand times

             Bm
     I've got no roots, but my home was never on the ground
     I've got no roots, but my home was never on the ground
                   Em   G   A   Bm
     I've got no ro-ooo-ooo-oots   I've got no ro-ooo-ooo-oots
              Bm
     I've got no roots, but my home was never on the ground

     I've got no roots, but my home was never on the ground
                   Em   G   A   Bm
     I've got no ro-ooo-ooo-oots   I've got no ro-ooo-ooo-oots

Bm
I like standing still, boy that's just a wishful plan
Ask me where I come from, I'll say a different land
Em   G   A   Bm
But I've got memories and travel like gypsies in the night

Bm
I count gates and numbers, then play the guessing game
It's just the place that changes, the rest is still the same
Em   G   A   Bm
But I've got memories and travel like gypsies in the night

             Em
     And a thousand times I've seen this road,
       G   A
     A thousand times

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        Bm
        I've got no roots, but my home was never on the ground

        I've got no roots, but my home was never on the ground
                    Em          G           A      Bm
        I've got no ro-ooo-ooo-oots        I've got no ro-ooo-ooo-oots
                Bm
        I've got no roots, but my home was never on the ground

        I've got no roots, but my home was never on the ground
                    Em          G           A      Bm
        I've got no ro-ooo-ooo-oots        I've got no ro-ooo-ooo-oots

Bm
I like digging holes and hiding things inside them

 When I'll grow old I hope I won't forget to find them

Bm
I like digging holes and hiding things inside them

When I'll grow old I hope I won't forget to find them


I'VE GOT NO ROOTS!
  Em    G A  Bm
NO ROOTS!


            Bm
      I've got no roots, but my home was never on the ground

      I've got no roots, but my home was never on the ground
                      Em          G           A      Bm
        I've got no ro-ooo-ooo-oots        I've got no ro-ooo-ooo-oots
            Bm
      I've got no roots, but my home was never on the ground

      I've got no roots, but my home was never on the ground
                    Em          G           A      Bm
        I've got no ro-ooo-ooo-oots        I've got no ro-ooo-ooo-oots

NO!
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