

Caledonia

Writer: Dougie MacLean



[C] I don't know if you can [G] see,
The [Am] changes that have come [F]
over me.

In these [C] last few days I've [G]
been afraid,

That I [Am] might drift a- [F] way.
I've been [C] telling old stories, [G]
singing songs,

That [Am] make me think about [F]
where I came from.

[C] That's the reason [G] why I seem
So [Am] far away to- [F] day.

[C] Oh let me tell you that I [G] love
you,

That I [Am] think about you all the
[F] time.

Caledonia you're [C] calling me,
Now I'm [G] going [C] home.

But [C] if I should become a [G]
stranger,

Know that [Am] it would make me
more than [F] sad,

Caledonia's been [G] everything I've
ever [C] had.

[C] Now I have moved and [G] kept
on moving,

[Am] Proved the points [F] that I
needed proving,

[C] Lost the friends [G] that I needed
losing,

[Am] Found others on [F] the way.

[C] I have tried [G] and kept on
trying,

[Am] Stolen dreams, yes there's [F]
no denying,

[C] I have travelled hard sometimes
[G] with conscience flying,

[Am] Somewhere with [F] the wind.

[C] Oh let me tell you
that I [G] love you,
That I [Am] think about you all the
[F] time.

Caledonia you're [C] calling me,
Now I'm [G] going [C] home.

But [C] if I should become a [G]
stranger,

Know that [Am] it would make me
more than [F] sad,

Caledonia's been [G] everything I've
ever [C] had.

Now I'm [C] sitting here be- [G] fore
the fire,

[Am] The empty room, a [F] forest
choir,

The [C] flames that couldn't [G] get
any higher,

They've [Am] withered now [F]
they've gone.

[G] But I'm [C] steady thinking [G]
my way is clear,

[Am] And I know what I will [F] do
tomorrow,

[C] When hands have shaken, [G]
and kisses flown,

[C] Then I will [F] disappear.

[C] Oh let me tell you that I [G] love
you,

That I [Am] think about you all the
[F] time.

Caledonia you're [C] calling me,
Now I'm [G] going [C] home.

But [C] if I should become a [G]
stranger,

Know that [Am] it would make me
more than [F] sad,

Caledonia's been [G] everything I've
ever [C] had.