

Chicory Tip - Son Of My Father

Tom: C

C F C
 Mama said to me we gotta have your life run right
 C
 Off you got to school
 F G C
 Where you can learn the rules they're right
 C
 Be just like your dad lad
 F C
 Follow in the same tradition
 C F G C G
 Never go astray and stay an honest lovin' son

C
 Son of my father
 F G C
 Molded, I was folded, I was preform-packed
 C
 Son of my father
 F G C
 Comanded, I was branded in a plastic vac'
 F G C
 Surrounded and confounded by statistic facts

C F C
 Tried to let me in but I jumped out of my skin in time

C F G C
 I saw through the lies and read the alibi signs
 F C
 So I left my home, I'm really on my own at last
 F G C
 Left the trodden path and separated from the past

C
 Son of my father
 F G C
 Changing, rearranging into someone new
 C
 Son of my father
 F G C
 Collecting and selecting independent views
 F G C
 Knowing and I'm showing that a change is due
 C
 Son of my father
 F G C
 Molded, I was folded, I was preform-packed
 C
 Son of my father
 F G C
 Comanded, I was branded in a plastic vac'
 F G C
 Surrounded and confounded by statistic facts

Acordes

