

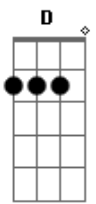
Kyle Park - Dont Forget Where You Come From

Tom: D
Intro: D G

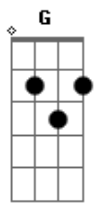
D
I remember my old man
D
He worked in the oil fields
G
And I could never understand why
D
The dirt and greese on his hands
D
Driving home at sundown
G
Making just enough to get us by
A
G
When I left home I swore I'd make it rich some other way
Em A D G
I didn't know where I was going but my dad would always say
D G
"Pray out loud, make us proud, and son don't forget where you
come from."
D
A few years out on the road
D
Working on the high lines
G
I got laid off in the spring
D
I mowed yards and sold used cars
D
I worked nights down at the bars
G
Yeah I tried damn near everything
A G
I had to find my own way no matter what he said
A
D G
But the sound of his voice was still ringing in my head
D

Bm G Bm G
"Pray out loud, make us proud, and son don't forget where you
come from"
A G
And I went home to be by daddy's side before he passed away
A Em D
G
And I never will forget the last words I heard him say
D G
"Pray out loud, make us proud, and son don't forget where you
come from"
D
Now I'm breaking ground on my own
D
Oceans of oil fields
G
And my hands get dirty every day
D
A big house in San Antone
D
I'm living the good life
G
But my home seems far away
A G
No matter where I am each night before I fall asleep
A Em D G
I'll always think of what my daddy said to me
D G
"Pray out loud, make us proud and son don't forget to pray out
loud make us
D G
Proud, and son don't forget where you come from"
D
I remember my old man
D
Em He worked in the oil fields
G
And now I understand why
G

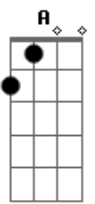
Acordes



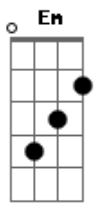
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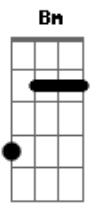
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