

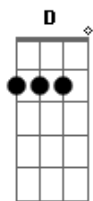
# Kyle Park - Dont Forget Where You Come From

Tom: D  
Intro: D G

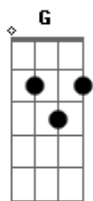
D  
I remember my old man  
D  
He worked in the oil fields  
G  
And I could never understand why  
D  
The dirt and greese on his hands  
D  
Driving home at sundown  
G  
Making just enough to get us by  
A  
G  
When I left home I swore I'd make it rich some other way  
Em A D G  
I didn't know where 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  
"Pray out loud, make us proud and son don't forget to pray out  
loud make us  
G  
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

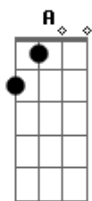
## Acordes



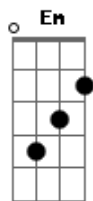
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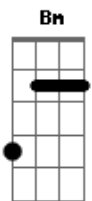
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