

# I'M THE PRODIGAL SON

by Zach Thomas

instrumental intro...

1. ...(B7) Well, (E)I'm the prodigal son,  
I tell ya' what I done, (E7)  
(A)Got myself in a heap o' trouble  
(E)Back where I come from, But I  
(B7)learned something you might wanna hear,  
If you hate to face ya' fears, And ya  
(E)let things (A)go 'til they (E)get so weird,  
(B7)Ya' think you're gonna (E)die.  
Yeah, (A7)ya' think you're gonna (E)die...
2. ...(B7)You see, (E)Daddy saved me some money,  
He kept it in a sack, (E7)  
(A)One day I got the bright idea of  
(E)packing it on my back, I  
(B7)Ran away to a fancy town,  
Spent-every penny, felt so-low down, I  
(E)ate what the (A)pigs had (E)on the ground.  
(B7)Thought I was gonna (E)die. ∴  
Yeah, (A7)thought I was gonna (E)die...(E7)...

**REFRAIN:**

Oh, a (A)million roads, led me down,  
To (A7)nowhere good to (E)go.  
If (A)that don't work to turn me 'round, well  
(C)God only (B7)knows...(2x)

**INSTRUMENTAL**

3. ...(B7) I (E)finally realized,  
If I was gonna survive, (E7)  
(A)I'd better get my butt back home, But  
(E)I began to cry,  
(B7)A-thinking 'bout my daddy's face,  
When-he-saw me looking-this a-way,  
(E)O my (A)God, what (E)would he say?  
(B7)Might be better to (E)die. ∴  
Yeah, (A7)might be better to (E)die...(B7)

4. ...(B7) (E)On that long road home,  
Walkin' bare feet to the bone, (E7)  
(A)I saw Daddy, runnin' toward me, to  
(E>Welcome me back home. He-put-a-  
(B7)robe on me, killed a fatted calf,  
He was so happy-I-was-home at last,  
(E)He told-me-not-to (A)worry (E)'bout my past.  
(B7)He said he thought I might-a (E)died. ∴  
Yeah, (A7)he said he thought I might-a (E)died...(E7)

#### REFRAIN:

Oh, (A)a million roads, led me down,  
To (A7)nowhere good to (E)go.  
If (A)that don't work to turn me 'round, well,  
(C)God only (B7)knows...(2x)

#### INSTRUMENTAL

5...(B7)Well, (E)I'm the prodigal son,  
I told you what I done.  
(A)Now let's get, right down to it.  
(E)O, yes, I had some fun.  
(B7)But what goes down in-a-honky-tonk town  
Can't compare with the love I found  
In a (E)Dad who was (A)glad I was (E)still around.  
(B7)Loves me 'til I (E)die. ∴ Yes, (B7)Loves me 'til I (E)die.  
(B7)I think he's gonna love me 'til I (E7)die.