

Son Of My Father

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Try playing on the last beat of the 4 beat to make the riff

Thanks Keith Clatworthy

Mama said to me we gotta have your life run right
Off you go to school where you can learn the rules there right
Be just like your dabbling father when it seems tra-dition
Never go astray and stay an honest, loving son

Son of my father
Moulded, I was folded, I was free from draft
Son of my father
Commanded I was branded in a plastic vac
Su-rrounded and con-founded by sta-tistic facts

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x7 bars

Tried to let me in but I jumped out of my skin in time
I saw through their lies and read the alibi signs
So I left my home, I'm really on my own at last
Left the wrong path and sepa-rated from the past

Son of my father
Changing, rea-ranging into someone new
Son of my father
Collecting and selecting inde-pendent views
Knowing and I'm showing that a change is due

Son of my father
Moulded, I was folded, I was fee from draft
Son of my father
Commanded I was branded in a plastic vac
Su-rrounded and con-founded by sta-tistic facts