

Sam Stone

John Prine

Key of D

D G
Sam Stone came home, to his wife and family,

A G D
after serving in the conflict overseas.

G
And the time that he served, had shattered all his nerves,

A G D
and left a little shrapnel in his knee.

Bm
But the morphine eased the pain,

A
and the grass grew round his brain,

E7 A
and gave him all the confidence he lacked;

E E7 A
with a Purple Heart and a monkey on his back.

D g
There's a hole in daddy's arm where all the money goes,

A G D
and Jesus Christ died for nothin' I suppose.

D Bm
Little pitchers have big ears, don't stop to count the years,

E7 E A Asus4 D
sweet songs never last too long on broken radios. Mmm....

D G
Sam Stone's welcome home, didn't last too long,

A G D
he went to work when he'd spent his last dime

G
And Sammy took to stealing, when he got that empty feeling,

A G D
for a hundred dollar habit without overtime.

Bm
And the gold rolled through his veins,

G
like a thousand railroad trains,

E7 A
and eased his mind in the hours that he chose;

E E7 A
while the kids ran around wearin' other peoples' clothes...

(Chorus)

