

Sam Stone

John Prine

Key of E

E A
Sam Stone came home, to his wife and family,
B A E
after serving in the conflict overseas.

A
And the time that he served, had shattered all his nerves,
B A E
and left a little shrapnel in his knee.

Bm
But the morphine eased the pain,
A
and the grass grew round his brain,
E7 B
and gave him all the confidence he lacked;
E E7 B
with a Purple Heart and a monkey on his back.

E A
There's a hole in daddy's arm where all the money goes,
B A E
and Jesus Christ died for nothin' I suppose.
E Bm
Little pitchers have big ears, don't stop to count the years,
E7 E B Bsus4 E
sweet songs never last too long on broken radios. Mmm....

E A
Sam Stone's welcome home, didn't last too long,
B A E
he went to work when he'd spent his last dime
A
And Sammy took to stealing, when he got that empty feeling,
B A E
for a hundred dollar habit without overtime.
Bm
And the gold rolled through his veins,
A
like a thousand railroad trains,
E7 B
and eased his mind in the hours that he chose;
E E7 B
while the kids ran around wearin' other peoples' clothes...

(Chorus)

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E A
Sam Stone was alone, when he popped his last balloon,
B A E
climbing walls while sitting in a chair

Well, he played his last request,
A
while the room smelled just like death,
B A E
with an overdose hovering in the air

Bm A
But life had lost its fun, and there was nothing to be done,
E7 B
but trade his house that he bought on the G, I. Bill;
E E7 B
for a flag draped casket on a local heroes' hill

E A
There's a hole in daddy's arm where all the money goes,
B A E
and Jesus Christ died for nothin' I suppose.

E
Little pitchers have big ears,
Bm
don't stop to count the years,
E7 E B Bsus4 E
sweet songs never last too long on broken radios. Mmm....