

Sam Stone

(C)Sam Stone came home, To his (F)wife and family
After (G)serving in the conflict over(C)seas.
And the time that he served, Had (F)shattered all his nerves,
And (G)left a little shrapnel in his (C)knee. (F C)
But the (Fmaj7)morphine eased the pain,
And the grass grew round his brain,
And (D)gave him all the confidence he (G)lacked (C G)
With a (Dm)Purple Heart and a monkey on his (G)back.

Chorus:

There's a (C)hole in daddy's arm where all the (Dm)money goes,
(F)Jesus Christ died for nothin' (G)I suppose.
Little (C)pitchers have big ears,
Don't (Cmaj7)stop to count the years,
(Dm)Sweet songs never last too long on (G)broken radios.
Mmm....(C)

Sam (C)Stone's welcome home Didn't (F)last too long.
(G)He went to work when he'd spent his last (C)dime
And Sammy took to stealing When he (F)got that empty feeling
For a (G)hundred dollar habit without over(C)time. (F C)
And the (Fmaj7)gold rolled through his veins
Like a thousand railroad trains,
And (D)eased his mind in the hours that he (G)chose,
While the (Dm)kids ran around wearin' other peoples' (G)clothes...

(Chorus)

Sam (C)Stone was alone When he (F)popped his last balloon
(G)Climbing walls while sitting in a (C)chair
Well, he played his last request
While the (F)room smelled just like death
With an (G)overdose hovering in the (C)air (F C)
But (Fmaj7)life had lost its fun
And there was nothing to be done
But (D)trade his house that he bought on the G.I. (G)Bill (C G)
For a (Dm)flag draped casket on a local heroes' (G)hill

(CHORUS)