

**Modern Day Prodigal Son**  
**Brantley Gilbert**

Artist: Brantley Gilbert  
Song: Modern Day Prodigal Son  
Album: Modern Day Prodigal Son  
[Capo on 1st fret]

**C** **F**  
I set out one night in the fast lane bound for freedom  
**Am**  
in a truck that daddy bought me  
**G**  
and money mom had saved for school

**C** **F**  
I laid down all my books and picked up the drinking  
**Am**  
hell I let em down  
**G**  
when i gave up like a fool

**F** **C**  
and one reckless night just lookin for my whiskey  
**F** **G**  
I found a bible mama gave me and read a while  
**F** **Am**  
I read a story bout a man who lived just like me  
**C** **G**  
then finally ate his pride and came runnin home

**Am** **F**  
lord I m a renegade, a rambler  
**C** **G**  
I ve squandered all I ve owned  
**Am** **F**  
a bonified runaway, I m a gambler  
**C** **G**  
can t count the lies I ve told  
**Am**  
and I need redemption, how bout forgiveness  
**C** **G** **F**  
and I pray for open arms  
**G** **Am**  
cause I m comin home, like a modern day prodigal son

**C** **F**  
I had all of my things packed by early mornin  
**Am** **G**  
I left that bottle I d lost right there on the bathroom floor

**C** **F**  
I stopped at a payphone and called back home to mama  
**Am** **G**  
yeh she might not even talk after all I ve done  
**F** **C**  
the phone rang twice before I got an answer  
**F** **G**  
and mama nearly dropped the phone when she heard me say  
**F** **Am**  
I said mama it s your son and will yall have me  
**C** **G**  
she said son you know I ve longed for this day

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and I pray for open arms, and be with me lord  
**G** **Am**  
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