

Son Of My Father
Chicory Tip

C F C
Mama said to me we gotta have your life run right

C
Off you got to school

F G C
Where you can learn the rules they re right

C
Be just like your dad lad

F C
Follow in the same tradition

C F G C G
Never go astray and stay an honest lovin son

C
Son of my father

F G C
Molded, I was folded, I was preform-packed

C
Son of my father

F G C
Commanded, I was branded in a plastic vac

F G C
Surrounded and confounded by statistic facts

C F C
Tried to let me in but I jumped out of my skin in time

C F G C
I saw through the lies and read the alibi signs

F C
So I left my home, I m really on my own at last

F G C
Left the trodden path and separated from the past

C
Son of my father

F G C
Changing, rearranging into someone new

C
Son of my father

F G C
Collecting and selecting independent views

F G C
Knowing and I m showing that a change is due

C
Son of my father

F G C
Molded, I was folded, I was preform-packed

C

Son of my father

F

G

C

Commanded, I was branded in a plastic vac

F

G

C

Surrounded and confounded by statistic facts