

Son Of Your Father
Elton John

Eb **Eb7**

I'll catch the tramline in the morning

Ab

With your leave Van Bushell said

Bb **Bb7**

He had further heard the cock crow

Ab **Eb**

As he stumbled out the shed

Eb7

Then blind Joseph came towards him

Ab

With a shotgun in his arms

Bb **Bb7**

He said you'll pay me twenty dollars

Ab **Eb**

Before you leave my farm

Bb7

Van Bushell saw the hook

Ab **Eb**

Which replaced Joseph's hand

Eb7 **Ab**

He said now calm you down my brother

Bb7 **Eb**

Let's discuss this man to man

Eb7 **Ab**

It's no good you getting angry

Eb **Bb/D** **Cm**

We must try to act our age

Cm7/Bb **Ab** **Eb**

You're pursuing your convictions

Ab **Eb**

Like some hermit in a cage

Eb **F7**

You're the son of your father

Ab **Eb**

Try a little bit harder

F7 **Bb**

Do for me as he would do for you

Eb **F7**

With blood and water bricks and mortar

Ab **Eb**

He built for you a home

Eb **Bb/D** **Cm** **Cm7/Bb**

You're the son of your father

Ab

Eb

So treat me as your own

Well slowly Joseph well he lowered the rifle
And he emptied out the shells
Van Bushell he came towards him
He shook his arm and wished him well

He said now hey blind man that is fine
But I sure can't waste my time
So move aside and let me go my way
I've got a train to ride

Well Joseph turned around
His grin was now a frown
He said let me just refresh your mind
Your manners boy seem hard to find

You're the son of your father...

Well there's two men lying dead as nails
On an East Virginia farm
For charity's an argument
That only leads to harm

So be careful when they're kind to you
Don't you end up in the dirt
Just remember what I'm saying to you
And you likely won't get hurt