

Son Of Your Father

Elton John

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