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Give My Heart To My Brother Ryan Long

Capo 5

F G C

When I was born into this big wide world my heart had a little hole

All it meant was I never could play very hard and I always had to run kinda slow

Mom and Dad always looked out for me

Am E

but I was born to be wild and I ran away when I was seventeen

Next Valentines Day my sister got a little red heart shaped box of chocolates from our dad

She was the apple of his eye and you know since I stayed gone, she was the only child he

really had

She hugged Daddys neck with a tear and put the box in Mommas hand, said I dont mean to

be ungrateful, but please do me a favor if you can.

C

Give my heart to my brother He needs to come home

Am F

There are a lot of us here, who hate that hes gone

C G

Give my heart to my brother He doesnt need to live alone

m F

With this gift from me maybe he will see that he is loved

One rainy Friday night I was at a party that got busted up at the Grainger homestead

I jumped the fence and ran half way across the field and fell down gasping When they

finally found me I was almost dead

Doctors said I didnt have long and to the hospital my sister sped Got hit broadside by a drunk and these were the last few words she said

Give my heart to my brother He needs to come home

There are a lot of us here, who hate that hes gone

Give my heart to my brother He doesnt need to live alone

With this gift from me maybe he will see that he is loved

Ill probably live to be a hundred and never feel the need to roam

Because her heart inside of me is a beacon toward home

She gave her heart to her brother I needed to come home There are a lot of us here who are glad that Im home

She gave her heart to her brother I didnt need to live alone With her gift to me I finally see that I am loved