

Sam Stone John Prine

F F Bb Bb C C F F
 Sam Stone came home to the wife and family after serving in the conflict overseas
 F F Bb Bb C C F// Bb// F
 And the time that he served had shattered all his nerves and left a little shrapnel in his knee
 Bb Bb Bb Bb
 But the morphine eased the pain and the grass grew round his brain
 G7 G7 C C7 G7 G7 C C7
 And gave him all the confidence he lacked. With a purple heart and a monkey on his back

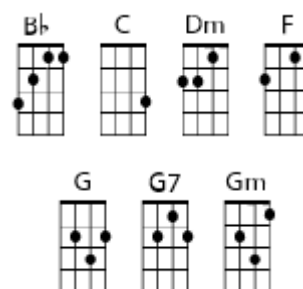
F F Gm Gm
 There's a hole in daddy's arm where all the money goes
 Bb Bb C C
 Jesus Christ died for nothing I suppose
 F F Dm Dm
 Little pitchers have big ears don't stop to count the years
 G7 G7 C C F C// C7//
 Sweet songs never last too long on broken radios mm-mm-mm Mmm

F F Bb Bb
 Sam Stone's welcome home didn't last too long
 C C F F
 He went to work when he'd spent his last dime
 F F Bb Bb
 And Sammy took to stealing when he got that empty feeling
 C C F// Bb// F
 For a hundred dollar habit without overtime
 Bb Bb Bb Bb
 And the gold roared through his veins like a thousand railroad trains
 G7 G7 C C7
 And eased his mind in the hours that he chose
 G7 G7 C C7
 While the kids ran around wearin' other people's clothes



<Chorus>

F F Bb Bb C C F F
 Sam Stone was alone when he popped his last balloon climbing walls while sitting in a chair
 F F Bb Bb
 Well he played his last request while the room smelled just like death
 C C F// Bb// F
 With an overdose hovering in the air
 Bb Bb Bb Bb
 But life had lost its fun, there was nothing to be done
 G7 G7 C C7
 But trade his house that he bought on the GI bill
 G7 G7 C C7
 For a flag-draped casket on a local hero's hill



<Chorus>