

YOUR DADDY'S SON

Lyrics by
LYNN AHRENS

Music by
STEPHEN FLAHERTY

Moderately slow

Cm7 Dm7 Gm Ebmaj7

Ooh... Ooh...

mp

(with pedal)

Gm D7/A Gm/Bb C7 Ebmaj7 Dm7

Dad - dy nev - er knew that you were on your way. He had oth - er la - dies and

Your Daddy's Son - 5 - 2

Cm9 D7 Gm D7/A Gm/Bb C7(#5) C7

oth - er tunes to play. When he up and left me, I just up and run.

poco rit.

Ebmaj7 Cm9 Dm7

On - ly thing in my head, you were your Dad - dy's

poco rit.

a bit faster

Gm

son. _____

a bit faster

Red.

Could-n't hear no mu - sic. _____

Could-n't see no light. _____

Ebmaj7 poco a poco cresc.

poco a poco cresc.

Gm

Ebmaj7

Ma-ma. she was fright-ened, cra-zy from the fright. _____

Gm

/F *Em7(5)*

Tears with-out no com - fort, screams with - out no sound. _____

On - ly

Resolutely
E♭maj7

B♭maj7/D

Cm11

poco rall.
Cm7(4)

dark-ness and pain, the an-ger and pain, the blood and the pain! I bur-ied my heart in the

f

poco rall.

D7sus

rall...

ground! In the ground... when I

ff

rall...

Slower
E♭maj9

Tempo 1
Gm9

E♭maj9

bur-ied you in the ground.

mp

Gm

D7/A

Gm/B♭

C9

E♭maj9

B♭/D

Cm9

D7(♯5) D7

Dad-dy played pi-an-o. Bet he's play-in' still. Ma-ma can't for-get him. Don't sup-pose I will.

Gm D7/A Gm/Bb *poco rit.* C7 Ebmaj9 *colla voce*

God wants no ex - cus - es. I have on - ly one: you had your Dad - dy's hands. For-give me.

poco rit. *p colla voce*

Cm9 Dm11 *a tempo* Gm9 Ebmaj9 Gm

You were your Dad - dy's son. _____

a tempo