

Sam Stone chords by John Prine in C

<p>C Sam Stone came home, F to his wife and family, G C after serving in the conflict overseas.</p> <p>And the time that he served, F had shattered all his nerves, G C and left a little shrapnel in his knee. F But the morphine eased the pain,</p> <p>and the grass grew round his brain, D G and gave him all the confidence he lacked; D G with a Purple Heart and a monkey on his back.</p> <p>[CHORUS] C Dm There's a hole in daddy's arm where all the money goes, F G and Jesus Christ died for nothin' I suppose. C Little pictures have big ears, Am don't stop to count the years, D G sweet songs never last too long on broken radios. Mmm....</p> <p>C Sam Stone's welcome home, F didn't last too long, G C he went to work when he'd spent his last dime</p>	<p>And Sammy took to stealing, F when he got that empty feeling, G C for a hundred dollar habit without overtime. F And the gold rolled through his veins, like a thousand railroad trains, D G and eased his mind in the hours that he chose; D G while the kids ran around wearin' other peoples' clothes...</p> <p>[CHORUS] C Sam Stone was alone, F when he popped his last balloon, G C climbing walls while sitting in a chair</p> <p>Well, he played his last request, F while the room smelled just like death, G C with an overdose hovering in the air F But life had lost its fun, and there was nothing to be done, D G but trade his house that he bought on the G, I. Bill; D G for a flag draped casket on a local heroes' hill</p> <p>[CHORUS] G C Mmm....</p>
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