

Sam Stone chords by John Prine in C

C
 Sam Stone came home,
 F
 to his wife and family,
 G C
 after serving in the conflict overseas.

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,

 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.

[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....

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

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...

[CHORUS]
 C
 Sam Stone was alone,
 F
 when he popped his last balloon,
 G C
 climbing walls while sitting in a chair

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

[CHORUS]
 G C
 Mmm....

