

Unwed Fathers - by John Prine

<p>Bb Eb Bb Eb In an Appalachian, Greyhound station Bb F Bb She sits there waiting, in a family way Eb Bb Eb 'Goodbye brother, Tell Mom I love her' Bb F Bb 'Tell all the others, I'll write someday'</p> <p>Chorus: Bb Eb Bb From an teenage lover, to an unwed mother F kept undercovers, like some bad dream Bb Eb Bb Eb While unwed fathers, they can't be bothered Bb F Bb They run like water, through a mountain stream</p>	<p>Bb Eb Bb Eb In a cold and grey town, a nurse say's 'Lay down' Bb F Bb 'This ain't no playground, and this ain't home' Eb Bb Eb Someones children, out having children Bb F Bb in a grey stone building, all al-one (Chorus)</p> <p>Bb Eb Bb Eb Some where else bound, Smokey Mountain Greyhound Bb F Bb She bows her head down, humming lullabys Eb Bb Eb 'Your daddy never, meant to hurt you ever' Bb F Bb 'he just don't live here, but you've got his eyes' (Chorus)</p> <p>--</p>
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