

Kyle Park - Dont Forget Where You Come From

Tom: **D**
Intro: **D G**

D
I remember my old man
D
He worked in the oil fields

G
And I could never understand why
D
The dirt and greese on his hands
D
Driving home at sundown

G
Making just enough to get us by

A
G
When I left home I swore I'd make it rich some other way

Em A D G
I didn't know where I was going but my dad would always say
D

D G
"Pray out loud, make us proud, and son don't forget where you come from."

D
A few years out on the road
D
Working on the high lines

G
I got laid off in the spring
D
I mowed yards and sold used cars
D
I worked nights down at the bars

G
Yeah I tried damn near everything

A
I had to find my own way no matter what he said
A
D G
But the sound of his voice was still ringing in my head
D

Bm G Bm G
"Pray out loud, make us proud, and son don't forget where you come from"

A G
And I went home to be by daddy's side before he passed away
Em D

A G
And I never will forget the last words I heard him say
D

D G
"Pray out loud, make us proud, and son don't forget where you come from"

D
Now I'm breaking ground on my own
D
Oceans of oil fields

G
And my hands get dirty every day
D
A big house in San Antone
D
I'm living the good life

G
But my home seems far away

A G
No matter where I am each night before I fall asleep
Em D

A G
I'll always think of what my daddy said to me
D

D
"Pray out loud, make us proud and son don't forget to pray out loud make us
G

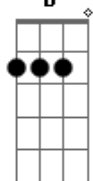
D G
Proud, and son don't forget where you come from"

D
I remember my old man
D
Em He worked in the oil fields

G
And now I understand why
G

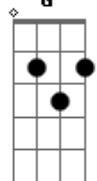
Acordes

D



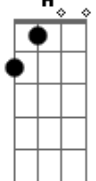
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G



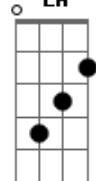
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A



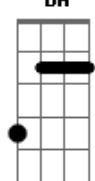
© ukulele-chords.com

Em



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Bm



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