

392_No_One_To_Call_Me_Son

Words by Bob Crane music by HRN

23 August 2016 written on my i-Pad

2nd Fret

1, 2, 3 pick

1. F E Am
A^m G
My sisters always call me brother
A^m G
My wife, she calls me "hon"
A^m G
But now my Mom and Dad are gone
 F E A^m
There's no one to call me "Son"
2. D^{m7} C
My friends mostly call me "Bob"
D^{m7} C
Some others call me "Crane"
D^{m7} C
It really doesn't matter
B^b A D^{m7}
It's only just a name
3. A^m G
My parents tried to set good rules
A^m G
I tried to follow some
A^m G
But whenever I got out of line
 F E A^m
They reminded me to "shape up Son"
4. D^{m7} C
When I was young I never thought they knew too much
D^{m7} C
And their rules didn't seem to fit
D^{m7} C
But as life went on and I grew up
 B^b A D^{m7}
They learned quite a bit
5. A^m G
I worked hard and
A^m G
Tried to do as they had done
A^m G
I loved to hear them say
 F E A^m
"I'm proud that you're my Son"
6. D^{m7} C
But when my mother passed away
D^{m7} C
I felt lost and sad
D^{m7} C
But she really needed
 B^b A D^{m7}
To go on to be with Dad
7. A^m G
They're both gone now
A^m G
Their jobs all done
A^m G
There's no one left on earth
F E A^m
Just to call me "Son"
8. D^{m7} C
It fills my heart with so much pride
D^{m7} C
And makes me feel so glad
D^{m7} C
When my grandkids call me "Grandpa"
 B^b A D^{m7}
And my daughters call me "Dad"
9. A^m G
I love to watch them grow
A^m G
Learn and play and have a lot of fun
A^m G
But there's no one left around
F E A^m
Just to call me "Son"
10. D^{m7} C
One day he'll call my name
D^{m7} C
And catch me on the run
D^{m7} C
I pray to see once more the ones
B^b A D^{m7}
Who called me "Son"
A^m G
I pray to see once more the ones
F E A^m F E A^m
Who called me "Son"