

The Prodigal (words and music by Richard Blauvelt)

 Bb C/Bb
You can run but you can't hide
Amin7 Dmin
I'll be watching over you.
Bb C/Bb
Always by your side
 Eb/F F Eb/F F
though you won't see Me.
Bb C/Bb
Waiting for the day
 Amin7 Dmin
you see the truth in what I say.
Gmin7 Bb/C F
My ways are a-bove your ways. {x2}

Bb
Just the other day
 C/Bb
I thought that my own ways
 Amin7 Dmin7
would better suit my needs and purposes.
Bb C/Bb
After all it was plain to see.
Bb C/Bb
I knew what was right for me.
Bb F/A Bb Eb
So I sat within my Father's house yearning to be free.
Bb
There I made the choice
 C/Bb
to heed the inner voice
 Amin7 Dmin7
that called me to a country far from here.
Bb C/Bb
My birthright was given me.
Bb C/Bb
A wealthy man I'd be.
Bb F/A Gmin7 Eb Fmin7(no5) Eb/G
So I packed and left my Father's house to find out all about...

Ab
 Living in the city
 Eb/G Fmin7 Ab/Eb
 a part of the excitement and the revelry.
 Db Ab/C Bbmin7 Db/Eb
 no more re-strictions, free from my Father's loving guidance.
 Ab
 For the women here are pretty,
 Eb/G Fmin7 Ab/Eb
 good friends I have plenty and they all love me.
 Db Ab/C Bbmin7 Db/Eb Eb F
 Life is a party, life is a party till the mon - ey's gone.
 F
 It isn't very pretty
 C/E Dmin7 F/C
 living in the city when the money's gone
 Bb F/A Gmin7 Bb/C
 No more dis-tractions without the friends, the fans, the good times.
 F
 See how quickly they desert you,
 C/E Dmin7 F/C
 they even try to hurt you when the money's gone.
 Bb F/A Gmin7 Bb/C C F
 Come to your senses the time has come for you to turn back home.
 Bb C/Bb
 You can run but you can't hide
 Amin7 Dmin
 I'll be watching over you.
 Bb C/Bb
 Always by your side
 Eb/F F Eb/F F
 though you won't see Me.
 Bb C/Bb
 Waiting for the day
 Amin7 Dmin
 you see the truth in what I say.
 Gmin7 Bb/C F
 My ways are a-bove your ways.