

Setting Son (The Reivers)
Written by John Croslin and Garrett Williams

Transcribed by Malcolm Smith

[Verse]

D Bm
Born on third base, blown call, save face,
G D
You swear he earned his way there.
D Bm
Dresses, kisses, for the missus -
G Bb D
Shoulders are showing wear now.
Bm G D
But sincerely (sincerely) you cannot take back the bomb.
Bm G D
Sincerely (sincerely) What if dropping it is wrong?

[Chorus]

G Em G Em
It's no secret that the son is a lot like everyone
F#m G D
And you can depend upon your setting son.

[Verse]

D Bm
Pharisees pray to get things their way,
G D
They make their dough on Sundays.
D Bm
Your boots have bootstraps, war bucks buy that,
G Bb D
They keep the dirt off your feet.
Bm G D
But sincerely (sincerely) you will find no comfort here
Bm G D
Sincerely (sincerely) for the end is getting near.

[Chorus]

[Instrumental]

| D | D | D | D |
| Bm | Bm G | D | D | x2

[Chorus]

[Coda]

G Em G Em
And you get it while you can, you extend a helpless hand,
F#m G D
And he pretends to be a man, your setting son.

Chords:

D	XX0232
Bm	X24432
G	320003
Bb	X1333X
Em	022000
F#m	244222