



Where could I go?

Ben Clapton

♩ = 40

G Em G Em

Verse

5 G Em G

When I was youn - ger I was a fool, Asked Dad for ri - ches,

8 Em G Em

wished he was dead. Then I left, and partied hard, man, I was so cool,

11 G Em G Em G Em

was so glad that I'd fled.

Verse

17 G Em G

When the mon - ey ran out, I slept on the street. Had no one to turn to no -

20 Em G Em

one to help me out. Found my-self feeding pigs slop, Oh, it looked so sweet,

23 G Em

Would I live? I star - ted to dout.

Bridge

25 C G C G

Where could I go? Who would love me?

29 C G D G Em G

Who did I know that would let me be free?

36 Em

I re -

Verse

37 **G** **Em**
 membered my fa - ther's slaves, and thought that could be me.

39 **G** **Em**
 They were trea - ted well and they had a place to sleep. So I

41 **G** **Em** **G**
 left the pigs and slop and I star - ted to flee Would they ac - cept this black

44 **Em**
 sheep?

Bridge

45 **C** **G** **C** **G** **C** **G** To Coda
 Where could I go? Who would love me? Who did I know that

51 **D** **G** **Em** **G** **Em**
 would let me be free? My

Verse

57 **G** **Em** **G**
 Father he was look - ing, He saw me from a - far, He ran out to greet me, from the

60 **Em** **G**
 mob, He saved me. He me love and brought me home, trea - ted

62 **Em** **G** **Em** D.S. al Coda
 me as a star. He welcomed me and made me be free.

65 **D** **Chorus** **C** **G** **D**

would let me be free? When we love God, You bring us home, and set us free, When we

69 **C** **G** **D** **C** **G**

love God, you welcome us with o-pen arms, when we love God, You

72 **D** **C** **G** **1. D**

love us still in spite of sin, So I'll love God and run in - to your o-pen arms. When we

75 **2. D** **G** **Em** **G** **Em** **G**

run in-to your open arms. Your open arms When I was youn - ger,

81 **Em** **G** **Em**

I was a fool