

Cats in the Cradle – Harry Chapin

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

My [D]child arrived just the [F]other day.
he [G]came to the world in the [D]usual way.
But there were [D]planes to catch, and [F]bills to pay,
he [G]learned to walk while I [D]was away.
And he was [C]talking 'fore I [Em]knew it, and [Am]as he grew,
he'd say, [F]I'm gonna [C]be like [D]you, Dad.
You [F]know I'm gonna [C]be like [D]you.

Chorus:

*And the [D]cats in the cradle and the [C]silver spoon,
[F]little boy blue and the [G]man on the moon.
[D]"When you comin' home?" "Son, I [C]don't know when.
[F]We'll get to[C]gether [D]then.
You [F]know we'll have a [C]good time [D]then."*

Well, my [D]son turned ten just the [F]other day
He said: [G]"Thanks for the ball, Dad! Come [D]on, let's play!
Can you [D]teach me to throw?" I said: [F]"Not today.
I got a [G]lot to do." He said: [D]"That's okay."
And then [C]he walked [Em]away, but his [Am]smile never dimmed.
It said, [F]I'm gonna [C]be like [D]him, yeah.
You [F]know I'm gonna [C]be like [D]him.

CHORUS

Well, he [D]came from college just the [F]other day,
so [G]much like a man I just [D]had to say,
"I'm [D]proud of you. Could you [F]sit for a while?"
He [G]shook his head and he [D]said with a smile,
"What I'd [C]really like, [Em]Dad, is to [Am]borrow the car keys,
[F]see you [C]later, can I [D]have them please?"

CHORUS

[Bb] [C] [Am] [D] [D] [Bb] [C] [Am] [D]

Well, I've [D]long since retired, my [F]son's moved away.
I [G]called him up just the [D]other day.
I said: "I'd [D]like to see you if [F]you don't mind."
He said: "I'd [G]love to, Dad, if I could [D]find the time.
You see, my [C]new job's a [Em]hassle and the [Am]kids have the flu,
but it's [F]sure nice [C]talking to [D]you, Dad. It's [F]sure nice [C]talking to [D]you."

And as he [C]hung up the [Em]phone it [Am]occurred to me,
he'd [F]grown up [C]just like [D]me. My [F]boy was [C]just like [D]me.

CHORUS (2x)

