

## **Brantley Gilbert**

# **"Modern Day Prodigal Son"**

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I set out one night in the fast lane bound for freedom  
In a truck that daddy bought me  
And money mom had saved for school

I laid down all my books and picked up the drinking  
Hell I let 'em down  
When I gave up like a fool

And one reckless night just lookin' for my whiskey  
I found a bible mama gave me and read a while  
I read a story 'bout a man who lived just like me  
Then finally ate his pride and came runnin' home

And lord I'm a renegade, a rambler  
I've squandered all I've owned  
A bonified runaway, I'm a gambler  
Can't count the lies I've told  
And I need redemption, how 'bout forgiveness  
And I pray for open arms, and be with me lord  
'Cause I'm comin' home, like a modern day prodigal  
son

I had all of my things packed by early mornin'  
I left that bottle I'd lost right there on the bathroom  
floor  
I stopped at a payphone and called back home to  
mama  
Yeh she might not even talk after all I've done

The phone rang twice before I got an answer  
And mama nearly dropped the phone when she heard  
me say  
I said mama it's your son and will yall have me  
She said son you know I've longed for this day

-Chorus Again 2x-

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