

When I Go To See My Son  
Tom Paxton

Capo 3rd fret

- Instrumental verse -

When I (C)go to see my son, I get there(G)early Friday night,  
Its after the (D)winter sun goes down, his mother (G)turns on the front  
porch light.  
She always (C)meets me at the door, she knows shes (G)still the only one,  
But shes a (D)million miles away now, when I (C)go to see my (G)son.

When I (C)go to see my son,  
I look for (G)hope where there is none,  
I see the (D)past, I see the future,  
When I (G)go to see my son. (C) (G) (D) (C) (G)

When I (C)go to see my son, we might take (G)in a hockey game.  
We tell our(D)selves were having fun, but in the (G)end, its not the same.  
I hear him (C)cry out in the night, I wonder (G)what I might have done.  
And I dont (D)get to sleep for hours, when I (C)go to see my (G)son.

When I (C)go to see my son,  
I look for (G)hope where there is none,  
I see the (D)past, I see the future,  
When I (G)go to see my son.

I see he (C)has his mothers eyes,  
I hear her (G)voice whenever he laughs.  
He has her (D)perfect nose,  
The nose is plain to (G)see.  
I see he (C)has her perfect chin,  
He has his (G)mothers will to win.  
I see my (D)son will never be  
The least like me.

When I (C)bring my son back home, we never (G)talk much in the car,  
And by the (D)time I think of something, we turn the (G)corner, and there we  
are.  
His mother (C)meets us at the door, she knows shes (G)still the only one,  
But I can (D)see shes gone forever, when I (C)go to see my (G)son.

When I (C)go to see my son,  
I look for (G)hope where there is none,  
I see the (D)past, I see the future,  
When I (G)go to see my son.

When I (C)go to see my son,  
I look for (G)hope, and there is none,  
I see the (D)past, I see the future,  
When I (G)go to see my son. (C) (G) (D) (C) (G)