

Problem Child

Swanson and Trullinger

Bm F#m Em C D G Em C D G

Verse 1

G C G
Papa, I know we haven't talked in quite a while.
G C
And you've been a Father good and kind.
G
And I know you have a Favorite Child,
C G Am C
You call the Chosen One, Beloved Son--I don't mind.
Am C D
Exactly like you he was good and kind.
Am Em D
But in front of you stands a piece of work like me;
Am D Em
Here you welcomed me into your family.
Am Em A
But you know how some adopted kids can be.
Bm F#m Em
The circle is not broken but it's bent;
C D G Em
It's a mystery to me;
C D G
It's a misery to me.

Chorus

G C G
When you say "do," well then I won't.
G D C D G
When you say "don't"-- then that's all I want to do.
G C G
When you say "go," I tell you "no."

Refrain 1

Am C D
I ain't like that baby meek and mild.
Am C D
I am bewitched, bamboozled, and beguiled.
Am F9 C5 D
The Devil looks at me and he just smiles.
Bm F#m Em
Yes, I confess--
C D G Em
I am God's Problem Child.
C D G
I am God's Problem Child.

Bm F#m Em C D G Em C D G

Verse 2

G *C* *G*
 Papa, You are that shining city on a hill.
G *C*
 A Father giving guidance to the blind.
G
 And I know you have a Book of Life,
C *G* *Am* *C*
 In which my name is in; black and white--since we are kin.
Am *C* *D*
 But the Book of Life put a big check by my name,
Am *Em* *D*
 And three red circles and the other marks bring me pain.
Am *D* *Em*
 You say, "there's a two dogs a fightin' for control,
Am *Em* *A*
 And the dog I feed the most's the one that wins.
Bm *F#m*
 Still, you sit me in the corner,
Em
 I'm still a standin' in my mind.
C *D* *G* *Em*
 It's a mystery to me;
C *D* *G*
 It's a misery to me.

Chorus

G *C* *G*
 When you say "do," well then I won't.
G *D* *C* *D* *G*
 When you say "don't,"--then that's all I want to do.
G *C* *G*
 When you say "go," I tell you "no."

Refrain 2

Am *C* *D*
 Yes, I am raised and reconciled.
Am *C* *D*
 A certified saint, who is defiled.
Am *F9* *C5* *D*
 A tameless prodigal; a mustang wild.
Bm *F#m* *Em*
 Amen, it;s true --
C *D* *G* *Em*
 I am God's Problem Child.
C *D* *G*
 I am God's Problem Child.

Instrumental

Dsus *Em7* *C9/E*
Em7 *Dsus* *C9/E* *G*
Bm *F#m* *Em* *C* *D* *G*

Chorus two

G *C* *G*
 When you say "love," well, then I lust.
G *D* *C* *D* *G*
 When you say "bless," then I only want to cuss.
G *C* *G*
 When you say "peace," I clench my fist.

Refrain 3

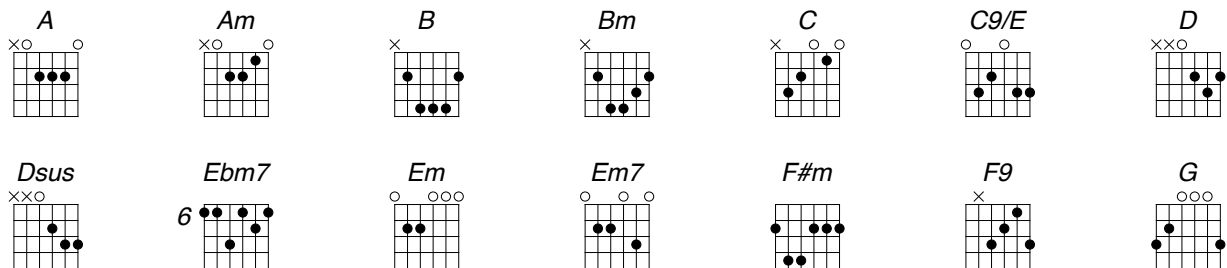
Am *C* *D*
 And all my excuses are stock-piled.
Am *C* *D*
 And the bitter man in me has been reviled.
Am *F9* *C5* *D*
 And the datum of my life has been compiled.
Bm *F#m* *Em*
 The verdicts in--
C *D* *G* *Em*
 I am God's Problem Child.
C *D* *G* *Em*
 I am God's Problem Child.
C *D* *G*
 God give grace to the Problem Child

Outro

Em7 *B* *Ebm7* *A* *C* *D* *G* *Em* *C* *D* *G*

spoken:

I have discovered my inner child and found him to be a brat.



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