

# 79 - Son of a Scoundrel

Kris Kristofferson

**D**

Big bar-ney Fitch, he got sud-den-ly rich He got a big fan-cy house— in

7 **A7**

Mel-bourne With buck-ets of loot and big black leat-her boots—

13 **D**

Ac-ting so haugh-ty and well-born But we of Aust-ra-lia, We're child-ren of

20 **G** **A7**

con-victs And some of us wear it guite proud-ly So as he rides by in his

27 **D** **D**

car-riage so fine I wave and I call to him loud-ly Was

34 **A7** **D** **G** **A7**

your grand-ma a whore, was your grand-pa a thief Where they for-gers and

40 **D** **G**

graf-ters who fell to their grief If you're born of Aus-tra-lia I know who ya

46 **A7** **D**

be You're son of a son of a scound-rel like me.