

1

Give me what you owe me, at last my time has come
To claim my inheritance as your youngest son
I've been here all through childhood and given my best
years
But now it's time to find myself and get away from here
Not for me a life of toil
No more grovelling in the soil
My plans have all been made
Too long upon this farm I've stayed

***Who knows what waits for me outside my father's lands
I just know I must be free
Some say that out there the streets are paved with gold
Well that's where I want to be***

I want to use my money now, before I'm past my best
and when I get much older, maybe then I'll rest
I don't want to be greedy, of that you can be sure
Just give me what you owe me, I won't be back for more
I've had enough of peace and quiet
It's time to leave and have a riot
My plans have all been made
Too long upon this farm I've stayed

Chorus

A new world lies before me, a world I've never known
I've lived too long in one place, it's time this bird had flown
Don't take it as an insult, I've had a good time here
But need space to develop in a different atmosphere
I've outgrown this situation
I'm moving out so look out nation
My plans have all been made
Too long upon this farm I've stayed

Chorus

2

***Here is the world I've waited for
I turned around and found a door
Has been opened for me
Here is the life I've never known
No more ties I'm free to roam
Wherever I please***

Here's where my new life begins
Far from my old disciplines
No more in a rut, where my eyes were half shut to the world.

A new life surrounded by friends
Where pleasure and fun never ends
A life free from work is the kind of life I'd recommend

I'll do now whatever I please
I've waited for times just like these
To just float along like the clouds that float by on the breeze.

3

Working with the pigs, isn't funny
Working with the pigs, because I've got no money
I don't know how much more of this I can stand.
Pig muck here, pig muck there
The nasty stuff gets everywhere
Wet straw here and thick mud there,
Up my nose and in my hair
I'll never eat another pork chop as long as I live

I must look a sight and I'm smelly
I've got nothing to fill my empty belly
The pig swill looks more tempting every night
At my father's house I'm sure
They'll have food and drinks galore

Biscuits cakes and so much more,
All the things that I adore
Why did I give it all up to end up here?

If I went back home, would he take me?
I've failed him as a son, but maybe
If I were a servant, he'd take me in.
I would work to earn my keep
A place to eat, a place to sleep
The shame of it, it makes me weep
But as I've sown, so must I reap.
What other option do I have?

4

Come home my son
For I have loved you without ceasing
My prayers for you have been increasing
I long to see your face, to feel your embrace
Come home my son, come home, come home

Each night I pray that you will return
That once again we will be
Joined together as father and son
I know that's the way it should be

I understand why you went away
Pulled by the world and its charms
But if you ever decide to return
I'll be waiting with open arms

5

I hope I don't sound ungrateful
Forgive me if I do
But there's a reason I'm peeved and I'll give you a clue
For all my life I've been faithful
I've never let you down
And now you're dancing for joy at this failed little clown

You never held a party for me
Where's the reward for my loyalty
I feel so cheated and misunderstood
So why the surprise, tell me how did you think I would feel?

Just take a look from where I stand
And tell me how is this fair
That he's the one getting treats when I've always been there
While I've been sweating and straining
He's been spending your cash
And now he's broke we say "Great, let's all have a big
bash!"

6

Have I not treated you well
Have I not showered you with blessings and love in
abundance
Have I not treated you well
So tell me now, what is wrong that makes you display such
annoyance

For you have always been with me
You live in my house, you eat at my table
And everything I have is yours
You have always been with me
We've shared in all things so now share my pleasure
and welcome your brother back home

Haven't you seen how he came
Walking with dirty clothes, to offer himself as a servant
Haven't you heard how he lived
Abandoned by, so called friends, he comes to us now a
changed person