

from "Children of the Wind"

# No One Listens

(Part 1 of "Prodigal Son")

words and music by  
Chris Inglis

♩ = 96

1

6

Father: You nev-er lis- ten to a

12

sing - le word I say. Do you real- ly want to live your life this way?

17

I am just say- ing all this for your own good. Thing's have got

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Please contact composer - he likes to hear about your experience at [ez63@yahoo.com](mailto:ez63@yahoo.com) or [chris.inglis@agedwards.com](mailto:chris.inglis@agedwards.com)  
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22

Mother: Oh no, no, he can't go. you can't go.

Son: Ohh,

to change, if you're going to stay. Ohh,

27

It's too soon to say good-bye. It has-n't been that long since he was just a  
 it's too soon to say good-bye. Would-n't it be all right if stays just for a

Ohh.

Ohh.

32.

child. Oh while?

Son: You nev-er lis - ten to a

37

sing - le thing I say. You're nev-er hap- py with an - y-thing I do.

42

I'll take my mon- ey and get on out of here. I'll do an -

*Father:* It's my mon-ey!

47

*Mother:* Oh no, please don't go.  
no, please don't go.

y-thing to get a - way from you! Ohh,

*Father:* Ohh,

52

It's too soon to say good-bye. It has-n't been that long since I held you in my arms.  
 It's too soon to say good-bye. Have-n't I al - ways - - shel-tered you from harm?

Ohh.

Ohh.

57

arms. Oh harm?

*Son:* I'm out. I'm out. Gim-me the cold hard- See ya lat-er! I'm out.

*Father:* Out. Get out! Don't let the door hit yer rear end on the way out.

63

out.

*Father:* Out. Get out! Don't let the door hit yer rear end on the way out.

69

Mother: Hmm, hmm. Ahh.

Son: Hmm. Ahh.

Hmm, hmm. Ahh.

75

Father You never lis - ten to an - y-thing I say. I've tried to teach

80

you ev - ery-thing I know. You and your broth - er

85

have been my ver - y life. But may-be now it's time to let you go.

90

Mother: Good - bye, bye,  
Son: Good - bye, bye,  
Good - bye, good - bye, good -

95

bye.  
bye.  
bye.

100

*molto*

(Sub)