

I've Become My Dad

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I recall that at the age of 8
I thought everything he said and did was great
He always knew the answer to the questions I would ask
And when I forgot my chores, he didn't hesitate, to take me to task.
But eventually I realized I was wrong
He had been a loser all along
With teenage clarity I saw all he couldn't do
And his opinions proved to me that he didn't have a clue

And life's little irony
Is that the apple fell near the tree
And I must admit, it ain't half bad
That I've become my dad

While some fathers gave their sons the world
And supplied them with wheels to wow the girls
My daddy made me work my butt off for everything I got
And all I could afford was an old rattle-trap whose wheel bearings were shot

And life's little irony
Is that the apple fell near the tree
And I must admit, it don't make me sad
That I've become my dad

I know you won't be happy with what I have to say
You'll think I'm being harsh as I take your keys away
But my daddy gave me values, and if there's one thing I learned
Take responsibility, priviledge must be earned.

Instrumental

Life's little irony
Is that the apple fell near the tree
And even though, it makes you mad
I've become my...
I've become my dad
And it sure nuff makes me glad
And I'll consider that I've won the game
If my own son says the same
Yes I'll consider that it was worth the pain
If someday you say the same.