

# The Story of My Old Man

Good Charlotte

I don't know too much about,  
Too much of my old man  
I know he walked right out the door  
We never saw him again  
Last I heard he was at the bar  
Doing himself in  
I know I've got that same disease  
I guess I got that from him.

This is the story of my old man  
Just like his father before him  
I'm telling you,  
Do anything you can  
So you don't end up just like them,  
Like them

Monday he woke up and hated life  
Drank until Wednesday and left his wife  
Thursday through Saturday lost everything  
Woke up on Sunday miserable again.

I remember baseball games  
And working on the car  
He told that he loved me  
And that I would go far  
Showed me how to work hard and  
Stick up for myself  
I wish he wasn't too hard  
To listen to himself

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Just like his father before him  
I'm telling you,  
Do anything you can  
So you don't end up just like them,  
Like them

Monday he woke up and hated life  
Drank until Wednesday and left his wife  
Thursday through Saturday lost everything  
Woke up on Sunday miserable again  
Again  
Again

Someday he'll wish that he made things right  
(Made things right)  
Long for his family and miss his wife  
(Miss his wife)  
Remember the days he had everything  
(Everything)  
Now he's alone and  
Miserable again