

# The Man I Am

Jason Blaine

Was it the fast car, the silver mirrored shades  
The tore up t-shirts or the 'I ain't got time to change'  
Was it the attitude or lack of pair of jeans  
I can't help wondering every time I see that

Young heart burning kind of look in her eyes  
I count my blessings every day of my life  
Don't know what she saw in who I was back then  
She fell for that boy but she loves the man I am

Now it's the phone calls she gets when I'm running late  
Last minute trucks stop flowers for her last birthday  
Long way from racing cars to diapers, toys and bubble baths  
I guess I changed a little, I'm still seeing that

Young heart burning kind of look in her eyes  
I count my blessings every day of my life  
Don't know what she saw in who I was back then  
She fell for that boy but she loves the man I am

She loves who I was but who she needs is who I am  
That's who I'm gonna be

There's a young heart burning kind of look in her eyes  
I count my blessings every day of my life  
Don't know what she saw in who I was back then  
She fell for that boy and she loves the man I am  
She fell for that boy and she loves the man I am

She's love the man I am