

## My Ol' Man

Joey + Rory

He was different, he was one of a kind  
As far as daddies went and not just 'cause he was mine  
He could build anything with his two calloused hands  
My ol' man

He drove an old truck, he could've had a newer one  
Floorboards full of rust but he sure loved the way it'd run  
I learned to drive in it in the pastures on our land  
With my ol' man

One day he caught me in a lie  
And with his belt, he tanned my behind  
And I saw the teardrops in his eyes  
Falling down just as hard as mine

When you're born a farmer, it's what you want your son to be  
He was brokenhearted when I said I'm going to Tennessee  
But he sold that old truck and stuck the money in my hand  
My ol' man

When I got on that big Greyhound  
With my bags full of songs and my guitar  
I remember looking down and him yelling  
"Son, remember who you are"

He fought a good fight but in the end it took him down  
We told him goodbye and then we prayed him in the ground  
Now he's with Jesus, walking in the promised land  
My ol' man

And I'm so proud when people say  
Just how much I am like my ol' man