

## Practice

John Parr

There comes a time  
In every young boy's life  
When he takes in his hand for the first time  
And holds it like a wife

Up there in his bedroom  
Full of dreams and fantasies  
I guess a boy can't help himself  
Doin' what comes naturally

Practice every day  
That's what my Dad would say  
You gotta practice boy  
If you go what it takes  
You know practice makes  
Just practice boy

Teasin' it squeezin' it  
For all it was worth  
Strummin' it lovin' it  
I gotta be first

Practice every day  
That's what my Dad would say  
You gotta practice boy  
If you got what it takes  
You know what practice makes  
P-E-R-F-E-C-T  
He's good enough for me

Other kids were duckin' school  
Playin' football playin' the fool  
I was up there in my bedroom  
Bangin' out those twelve bar blues

Practice every day  
That's what my Dad would say  
You gotta practice boy  
If you go what it takes  
You know practice makes  
Just practice boy

P-E-R-F-E-C-T  
He's good enough for me