My Father's Son

Joshua Kadison

The moon ain't made of cheese you'd say So find your own truths along the way But Santa Claus and his magic sleigh Had to be you in the rain that day

The Super Heroes on TV
Saturday's we'd pretend to be
You'd say: 'Boys, well it seems to me
You're the best heroes this world will ever see
You're the best heroes this world will ever see'

And after all is said and done
And my battles for independence won
I'm proud to say that I'm my father's son
And after all is said and done
And my battles for independence won
Hear me you old sly son-of-a-gun
I'm proud to say that I'm my father's son

A fool thinks he ain't bought and sold 'Cause every man sells a bit of his soul To bring his family home some gold Before he knows he's gotten hold

You boys are not baseball stars
You never got that fleet of fancy cars
And Mama left you for the distant stars
But you never showed your battle scars
You never did like to show your battle scars
And after all is said and done
And my battles for independence won
I'm proud to say that I'm my father's son
And after all is said and done
And my battles for independence won
Hear me you old sly son-of-a-gun
I'm proud to say that I'm my father's son

You made mistakes, but you made 'em well You got up each time you fell You paid your price and you lived some hell But didn't it make for tales to tell

We learned to laugh, we learned to bend
We learned the lessons never end
And I'm the luckiest fool who's been
To be your son and to get to call you friend
To get to be your son and to call you my best friend

And after all is said and done
And my battles for independence won
I'm proud to say that I'm my father's son
And after all is said and done
And my battles for independence won
Hear me you old sly son-of-a-gun
I'm proud to say that I'm my father's son
I'm proud to say that I'm my father's son
Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz