

# I Want To Be Like You

Steve Wariner

You'd stand there by my mirror and pretend to shave  
You tried your best to imitate every move I made  
If I put ketchup on my fries you always wanted some  
Your mother used to laugh and say boy you are your fathers' son  
The years have passed and now that little boy  
More than ever is my pride and joy

Sometimes I look at you and can't believe  
Somebody as good as you could really come from me  
Now I may never grow up but if I ever do  
When I grow up I want to be like you  
I want to be like you

I've seen you face temptation and just walk away  
That's not an easy thing for anyone at any age  
You've never given in or bowed to pressure from your peers  
You've demonstrated courage far beyond your years  
You always said I showed you how to be a man  
But son your life was molded by a greater hand

Sometimes I look at you and can't believe  
Somebody as good as you could really come from me  
Now I may never grow up but if I ever do  
When I grow up I want to be like you  
I want to be like you

Now I may never grow up but if I ever do  
When I grow up I want to be like you  
Son I want to be just like you