

# He's Just Like Me

## The Proclaimers

His father's pride, his mother's joy  
The end result of love, a beautiful little boy  
You think he's perfect, and that he'll be  
The answer to the disappointment that you feel in me

But he's just like me  
You'll never own him  
You won't control him  
He'll never phone  
You civilise him  
And I'll criticise him and along the way  
He'll grow to be a man

How many mothers  
Gaze on their sons  
And hope with all their heart  
That he's gonna be the one  
Who'll never roam and never stray  
Who'll understand women better  
Than his daddy does  
But all I've got to say is

He's just like me  
You'll never own him  
You won't control him  
He'll never phone  
You civilise him  
And he'll criticise him and along the way  
He'll grow to be a man

and then there'll come a time  
With tears and eyes all red when  
His girl will say "I blame his mother"  
I'll say "no you blame me instead"

Cause he's just like me  
You'll never own him  
You won't control him  
He'll never phone  
She civilised him  
And I criticised him and along the way  
He grew to be your man

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You civilise him  
And I'll criticise him and along the way  
He'll grow to be a man