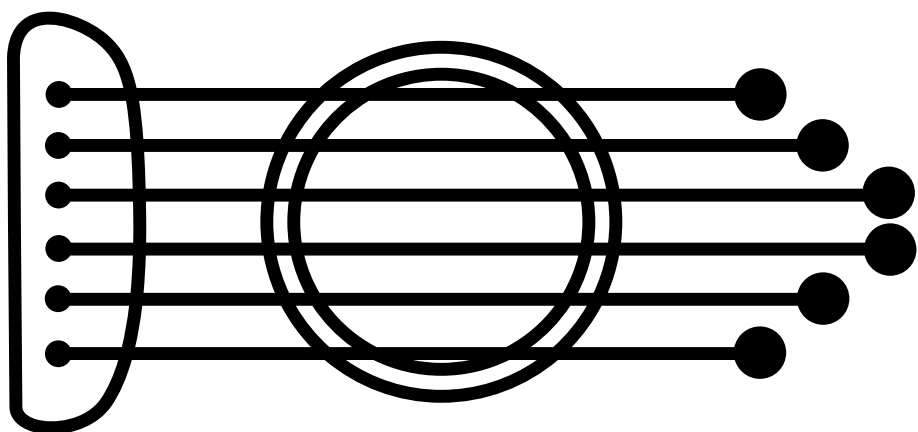


...♥♥HE♥♥...
AIN'T GOT MY SMILE,
THAT DON'T BOTHER ME A BIT
HE'S GOT SOMEBODY ELSE'S EYES
I'M SEEIN' MYSELF IN I'M HOLDIN' ONTO
MOMENT, GOD KNOWS I'VE MISSED A FEW THE DAY WE MET, I KNEW I
HAD SOME CATCHIN' UP TO DO HE AIN'T MY BLOOD, AIN'T GOT MY NAME
BUT IF HE DID, I'D FEEL THE SAME I WASN'T THERE FOR HIS FIRST STEPS
BUT I AIN'T MISSED A BALL
GAME YET AND THAT AIN'T
EVER GONNA CHANGE I
COULD NEVER WALK AWAY
YEAH, HE'S MY SON AND
THAT'S MY CHOICE HE AIN'T
MY BLOOD, BUT HE'S MY,
HE'S MY BOY IT HIT ME LIKE
A TRAIN, THE FIRST TIME HE
CALLED ME DAD IN A THREE
STICK FIGURE CRAYON PIC-
TURE WITH ALL OF US
HOLDIN' HANDS HIS MAMA SAID, "I UNDERSTAND IF IT'S TOO SOON FOR
THIS" I DIDN'T LET HER FINISH, I TOOK IT TO THE KITCHEN AND I STUCK
IT ON THE FRIDGE, HE'S SATURDAY MORNING CARTOONS HE'S, "HEY,
CAN I SLEEP IN YOUR ROOM?" HE'S
THAN THE PLANS I HAD HE'S
MAKIN' ME A BETTER MAN
YEAH HE'S MY BOY

EVERY



My Boy

