My Old Man

Zac Brown Band

He was a giant
And I was just a kid
I was always trying
To do everything he did

I can still remember every lesson he taught me Growing up learning how to be like my old manHe was a lion

We were our father's pride

But I was defiant

When he made me walk the line

He knew how to lift me up

And when to let me fall

Looking back, he always had a plan

My old man

My old man

Feel the callous on his hands

And dusty overalls

My old man

Now I finally understand

I have a lot to learn

From my old manNow I'm a giant

Got a son of my own

He's always trying

To go everywhere I go

Do the best I can to raise him up the right way

Hoping that he someday wants to be

Like his old man

My old man

I know one day we'll meet again

As he's looking down

My old man

I hope he's proud of who I am

I'm trying to fill the boot of my old manMy old man

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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