

# Bein' a Dad

Chris Janson

So much for picking up when we want to and just going  
No more drop of a hat packing a back and getting gone  
Ain't had a chance to sleep in since I don't know when  
Goodbye to thinking you the only one in the world, worth holding on to  
Even if I could I wouldn't change a thing  
'Cause God I love bein' a Dad These hand prints and these drawings on the walls in the halls can  
drive me crazy  
Gotta keep anything that means anything way out of reach  
That brand new bike is laying out there in the yard and it's raining  
I tell them over and over and over  
But they don't practice what I preach  
I tried to, but I can't stay mad  
Oh man, I love bein' a Dad  
It keeps me young, it takes me back  
It makes me cry, it makes me laugh  
It's what I do, it's why I breath  
My flesh and blood, my legacy  
It's the hardest and most rewarding job I've ever had  
Ain't nothing like bein' a Dad We got these old training wheels we don't know what to do with  
Before we know it they'll outgrow those bikes in the yard  
And just like that they'll be driving like there's nothing to it  
We'll help them pack and wave goodbye as they leave in their new used car  
I guess we'll get our old lives back, but I ain't looking forward to that  
'Cause, man, I love bein' a Dad  
It keeps me young, it takes me back  
It makes me cry, it makes me laugh  
It's what I do, it's why I breath  
My flesh and blood, my legacy  
It's the hardest and most rewarding job I've ever had  
Ain't nothing like bein' a Dad God, I love bein' a Dad

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