Anthem, The Story Of My Old Man

I don't know too much about
Too much of my old man
I know he walked right out the door
We never saw him again
Last I heard he was at the bar doing himself in
I know I got that same disease
I guess I got that from him

This is the story of my old man Just like his father before him I'm telling you do anything you can So you don't end up just like them Like them

Monday he woke up and hated life Drank until Wednesday and left his wife Thursday thru Saturday lost everything Woke up on Sunday miserable again

I remember baseball games and working on the car Told me that he loved me and that I would go far Showed me how to work hard and stick up for myself I wish he wasn't too hard to listen to himself

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Monday he woke up and hated life Drank until Wednesday and left his wife Thursday thru Saturday lost everything Woke up on sunday miserable again

Again..... Again..... Again.....

Someday he'll wish that he made things right (made things right....) Long for his family and miss his wife (miss his wife....) Remember the days when he had everything (everything....) Now he's alone and miserable again