

# Blaine Larsen, Best Man

My mama got married to someone I barely knew  
They had me and then they had my sister too  
I was too young to understand why he left  
But how it broke Mama's heart, I'll never forget  
It was three years before she met somebody new  
And though I didn't have much to compare him to

He was the best man, my mama ever loved  
Not the kind that walks away, but the kind that don't give up  
Devoted and true, someone to look up to  
Even a boy of eight could understand  
He was the best man

He called me his son and I called him my dad  
He was the like no friend I had ever had  
He taught me how to drive a nail and how to build a go-cart

And how to love a women with all of my heart  
One night we watched him get down on one knee  
And ask mama to be his wife, then he asked me

To be the best man, and I stood by his side  
As he lifted the veil of that beautiful bride  
He said I do, then she did too  
And she walked back down the aisle holding hands  
With the best man

(SOLO)

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