

# Toby Keith, Heart To Heart

I watched him throw his oatmeal bowl  
Halfway across the kitchen floor  
His momma said don't let me see you do that anymore

And he let loose with a cup of orange juice  
Right down the back of her dress  
Without a doubt she lined him out  
Then cleaned up the mess

Now he is just a chip off of the old block  
Just like me we keep her on her toes a lot

But when he cries she'll match him tear for tear  
When he laughs she'll grin from ear to ear  
When he's wrong they'll stand there face to face  
She can put him in his place  
Side by side and hand in hand  
She'll talk with daddy's little man  
He knows that she's done her part  
I'm watching God's love grow  
Heart to heart

He'll grow to be six foot three  
Yeah he's gonna be just like me  
He'll be tall and play football  
But he'll always be a momma's boy

And when he cries she'll match him tear for tear  
When he laughs she'll grin from ear to ear  
When he's wrong they'll stand there face to face  
She can put him in his place  
Side by side and hand in hand  
She'll talk with daddy's little man  
He knows that she's done her part  
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