

# Alabama, I Was Young Once Too

He raced that engine down the track 'round the tree on Christmas day  
I was so amazed my dad would play with trains  
I saw a sparkle in his eye, then I heard him say  
"Come on, son, let's play, I was young once too  
He washed that Buick faithfully, Lord, he kept her clean  
I thought that machine meant more to him than me  
On the day I turned sixteen he threw me the keys  
Said, "I was young once too, now she belongs to you"  
He was such a young man then, I'm older than that now  
I hope I measure up to him, when the circle comes around  
I saw him in the attic sittin' cross legged on the floor  
With some old photographs, he point and laughed  
He said, "That's me in that picture", I said, "No son, that's your dad"  
I was young once too and looked a lot like you  
I was young once too, I was young once too  
Merry Christmas, son, I wish your grandpa were here  
He was young once too and looked like me and you