

# Billy Gilman, Oklahoma

Suitcase packed with all his things  
Car pulls up, the doorbell rings  
He don't wanna go  
He thought he'd found his home

But with circumstances he can't change  
Waves goodbye as they pull away  
From the life he's known  
For the last seven months or so

She said:

[CHORUS]

We found a man who looks like you  
Who cried and said he never knew  
About the boy in pictures that we showed him

A rambler in his younger days  
He knew he made a few mistakes  
But he swore he would have been there  
Had he known it

Son, we think we found your dad in Oklahoma

A million thoughts race through his mind  
What's his name? What's he like?  
And will he be  
Anything like the man in his dreams?

She could see the questions in his eyes  
Whispered:  
Don't be scared my child,  
I will let you know what we know about

[CHORUS]

The man we found, he looks like you  
Who cried and said he never knew  
About the boy in pictures that we showed him

A rambler in his younger days  
He knew he made a few mistakes  
But he swore he would have been there  
Had he known it

You always said this was something that you wanted  
Son it's time to meet your dad in Oklahoma

One last turn he held his breath  
Till they reached the fifth house on the left  
And all at once  
The tears came rollin' in

And as they pulled in to the drive  
The man was waiting there outside  
Wiped the worry from his eyes  
Smiled and took his hand

And he said:

[CHORUS]

I'm the man who looks like you  
Who cried because I never knew  
About the boy in pictures that they showed me

A Rambler in my younger days  
I know I made a few mistakes  
But I swear I would have been there  
Had I known it

Never again will you ever be alone  
Son, welcome to your home  
In Oklahoma