

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