

Francis Magalona, Old Man

My father was a wise man in life, and, he always taught me how to weigh
Life in the right way, father was a fine man, spic'n'span
He wore slick suits, shoes, boots, a pair of baggy pants
Father was a good man, a true man, he taught me what to say
And he taught me what not to say, father was a nice man
The right man, and I will never ever see a man like my old man.
My father was a real man, a he-man,
He loved his wife all his life up to this day
Father was a straight man, a strict man,
He brought us up, w/ a soft yet firm hand
My father was a brave man, a proud man,
He stood by the things he said and had to say
Father was "THE" man, I understand,
And I will never, ever know a man like my old man