

Gary Allan, Tough Little Boys

Well I never once, backed down from a punch.
Well I'd take it square on the chin.
And I found out fast a bully's just that,
And you've got to stand up to him.
So I didn't cry when I got a black eye,
As bad as it hurt I just grinned.
But when tough little boys grow up to be dads
They turn into BIG babies again.

Scared me to death, when you took your first steps,
Well I'd fall every time you fell down.
Your first day of school, I cried like a fool, and
I followed your school bus to town.

Well I didn't cry when Old Yeller died,
At least not in front of my friends.
But when tough little boys grow up to be dads
They turn into BIG babies again.

Well I'm a grown man but as strong as I am,
Well sometimes its hard to believe,
How one little girl with little blond curls,
Can totally terrify me.
If you were to ask my wife would just laugh,
She'd say, "I know all about men,
And how tough little boys grow up to be Dads
They turn into BIG babies again."

Well I know one day I'll give you away,
And I'm gonna stand there and smile.
But when I get home and I'm all alone,
Well I'll sit in your room for a while.

Well I didn't cry when Old Yeller died,
At least not in front of my friends.
But when tough little boys grow up to be dads
They turn into BIG babies again.

When tough little boys grow up to be dads
They turn into BIG babies again.