

Kenny Rogers, I Want a Son

I want a son.

I want a son
Someone I can blame for turning grey
To share my name, to share my days
To share the things I've earned
The lessons that I've learned along the way
He'd have a friend and we'd have fun
I love to laugh and I would love to have a son.

I want a girl
Twirling round the room in pink and blue
To count on me, to see her through
Who'd worry when I'm late
And tell me that I'm great when it's not true
She'd have a friend and we'd have fun
I'd love a daughter just as I would love a son.

I wanna care
I wanna wonder where they are
I wanna see that they go farther than me
And carry on, the things I love, when I'm gone.

Forgetting me
I'd be good for them, I really would
They'd have someone who understood
Who'd always be around
And never let them down, I never could.

He'd have a friend and we'd have fun
She'd have a friend, we'd all be one
I'd love to have a girl
Or I would love to have a son.