

Lucky 7, My Father's Son

All my life
My dad he never cared
Never had a thing to share
I swear
When I was five
He was gone over seas
Left behind my mom and me
That's right
But it makes no sense if you cry
But it makes me wonder why
I do these things it's not me
It's you
It makes me mad
To see my mom in pain
Thirty-five years of stupid games
With him
But by his side
She kept her pride
And gave her love to the Lord above
But it makes no sense to cry
But it makes me wonder why
I do these things
It's not me
It's you