

# Phillips Craig And Dean, I Want To Be Just Like You

He climbs in my lap for a goodnight hug  
He calls me Dad and I call him Bub  
With his faded old pillow and a bear named Pooh  
He snuggles up close and says, "I want to be like you"  
I tuck him in bed and I kiss him goodnight  
Trippin' over the toys as I turn out the light  
And I whisper a prayer that someday he'll see  
He's got a father in God 'cause he's seen Jesus in me

Lord, I want to be just like You  
'Cause he wants to be just like me  
I want to be a holy example  
For his innocent eyes to see  
Help me be a living Bible, Lord

That my little boy can read  
I want to be just like You  
'Cause he wants to be like me

Got to admit I've got so far to go  
Make so many mistakes and I'm sure that You know  
Sometimes it seems no matter how hard I try  
With all the pressures in life I just can't get it all right  
But I'm trying so hard to learn from the best  
Being patient and kind, filled with Your tenderness  
'Cause I know that he'll learn from the things that he sees  
And the Jesus he finds will be the Jesus in me  
Right now from where he stands I may seem mighty tall  
But it's only 'cause I'm learning from the best Father of them all