

# Van Zant, That Scares Me

Once I had a fortune ridin' on the shoe  
Of a field goal kicker from LSU  
I never broke a sweat  
Hell it was just a bet

Now I've climbed mountains  
And jumped from planes  
Even played chicken with a couple trains  
Lord, I've been a fool  
Still I kept my cool

I don't mind admitting this heart of mine starts to pound  
Thinkin' 'bout

The day my son starts asking me  
All about my history  
The things I don't want him to know  
The sex, the drugs, the Rock N' Roll  
All the while I watch my daughter  
Climb in some boys car as I hollar  
Honey don't be late  
I swallow hard while they drive away  
How sad my life without my wife would be  
Now that scares me

This morning while I combed my hair  
I found a few stray greys in there

And I laughed out loud  
I guess I ain't that proud

Some people are afraid to die  
But me and Jesus get along ok  
I'll be ok  
As my judgement day will be the day

The day my son starts asking me  
All about my history  
The things I don't want him to know  
The sex, the drugs, the Rock N' Roll  
Or the night I walk my daughter  
Down the aisle in a stiff white collar  
Just to hear them say  
"Who gives this girl away?"  
And leave her standing while I find my seat  
Now that scares me

The things I don't want them to know  
The sex, the drugs, and rock n' roll  
And the day they call another house their home  
I'm hoping they find everything that they need  
How sad my life without my wife would be  
Now that scares me  
Woah that scares me