

Hey, Kid

James Snyder

Hey, kid
Everyone's waiting on you, kid
Everyone's wondering what you'll do, kid
It's true, kid
Me too, kid

Hey, kid
We're so excited just to know you'll soon be here
Say, kid, we're both delighted though it may not seem so clear
But I did my OB rotation so I know the ins and outs
And you're an act of God's creation, so I'm fine with all the doubts
I'm a doctor and a soldier, I've been shelled and under fire
But, kid, if I say that you don't scare me I'm a liar

Now, kid, you did surprise me though I know the facts of life
Wow, kid, it terrifies me just to say "my pregnant wife"
Cause kid, I've gotta tell ya, I'm not ready not a bit
There's this macho act I'll sell ya, while inside I lose my shit
It's not that I don't want you, because I do despite my fears
But, kid, is it true you'll stick around for 18 years?

Then the call comes on the iPhone
I grab a cab 'cross town
I find her on the fourth floor, they've got her in the gown
She's never looked less lovely, she's a grump and she's got gas
And the labor's 18 hours, oh my god kid move your ass!

Then at last you make your entrance and well kid you're quite a sight
I'll be honest you're disgusting but I know that you're alright
Though you're screaming and you're spitting and I can't quite see your charms
They clean you and they clothe you and they put you in my arms

And I realize in an instant that I've known you all along
That I've wanted you forever; that I'll never do you wrong
And whatever this world comes to and whatever comes our way
I will watch you, and protect you, and I promise, kid, we'll be okay
We'll be okay
We'll be okay

Kid, I feel like yelling ring the bell and bang the drum

Say, kid, thereâ€™s just no telling all the things that youâ€™ll become
And I think weâ€™ll have some fun here
Your mom and you and me
Before your time is done here, kid of mine I hope youâ€™ll see
That this life is what you make it, itâ€™s clich  which means itâ€™s true
And, kid, it makes my life to know I helped make you

As a father, kid, I may not have a clue
But your mom and me will somehow muddle through
If my asshole dad can do it I can too
In fact, Iâ€™ll do better, Iâ€™ll start new
 Cause, kid, my kid, our kid
I love you

Lyrics submitted by Annie.

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