

Family Man

Family Man

Woah jocko, don't expect me
To come out drinking, messin' around
Spending my time
With a bunch of crazy people
Yes, I been there before
I don't need to go back no more
I'm just a family man
Like it or not
I am a family man
I'm a-holding onto what I've got
I'm a family man
Right by damn
Finally, find out what I am
Is a family man
And don't expect me
To hit the road
At a moment's notice
Without my suitcase
With some crazy bunch of strangers
In some unknown car
I'm just not willing to go that far
The life I used to lead was a little too frantic

I guess I just got eyes to grow old and grey
And if what I have in mind isn't super romantic
I guess I always saw myself this way
I'm just a family man
Like it or not
Said I'm a family man
Holding onto what I've got
I'm a family man
Right by damn
I, finally, find out what I am
Is a family man
Sears and roebuck
Howard johnson
Colonel sanders
Station wagon
Briggs and stratton

Second mortgage

If I can ever lose my blues
Walk on over and turn on the tv
What I'd like to do is lie down on the sofa

Later on

I might walk my dog, baby
Bo diddley's a family man

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>