Heart to Heart (Stelen's Song)

Toby Keith

I watched him throw his oatmeal bowl
Halfway across the kitchen floor
His momma said don't let me see you
Do that anymoreAnd he let loose with a cup of orange juice
Right down the back of her dress
Without a doubt, she lined him out

Then cleaned up the messNow he is just a chip off of the old block
Just like me we keep her on her toes a lotBut when he cries she'll match him tear for tear

When he laughs, she'll grin from ear to ear When he's wrong, they'll stand there face to face

She can put him in his placeAnd side by side, hand in hand She'll talk with daddy's little man

He knows that she's done her part

I'm watching God's love grow

Heart to heartHe'll grow to be six foot three

Yeah he's gonna be just like me

He'll be tall and play football

But he'll always be a momma's boyAnd when he cries, she'll match him tear for tear

When he laughs, she'll grin from ear to ear

When he's wrong they'll stand there face to face

She can put him in his placeSide by side and hand in hand

She'll talk with daddy's little man He knows that she's done her part I'm watching God's love grow

Heart to heart

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