

Queen of Saint Mary's™ Choir

Sean McConnell

I was born in Massachusetts
I was forged out of the fire
Between the guitar kid from Hudson
And the Queen of Saint Mary's Choir
In a little house on Lake Street
The second child of four
Looking back now, we had nothing
And who could ask for me? Oh, when I get so lost you can't find me
Won't you remind me
That I've got my mother's heart
And I've got my father hands
I've been baptized in the water
And I came up a music man
And I'm a husband, I'm a father
I'm the product of desire
Between the guitar kid from Hudson
And the Queen of Saint Mary's Choir
Well, my father kept a six string underneath the bed
I'd sneak in while he was working
I played it till my fingers bled
I cut my teeth down in Atlanta
Making tips, playing for free
I chased a dream across the state line
Found my pride in Tennessee Oh, when I get so lost you can't find me
Won't you remind me That I've got my mother's heart
And I've got my father hands
I've been baptized in the water
And I came up a music man
And I'm a husband, I'm a father
I'm the product of desire
Between the guitar kid from Hudson
And the Queen of Saint Mary's Choir
To all who've gone before
Pass the venom, through the door
Won't you guide me when you can now
Your blood is in my veins
And your name is in my name
It reminds me who I am now
Who I am now I've got my mother's heart

And I've got my father hands
I've been baptized in the water
And I came up a music man
And I'm a husband, I'm a father
I'm the product of desire
Between the guitar kid from Hudson
And the Queen of Saint Mary's Choir
The Queen of Saint Mary's Choir
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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