Fill in the Blanks

Ignite

Feelin' alone, kicked out at fifteen
Father, oh oh, where am I gonna sleep?
I had a home, now hungry, tired, filthy
You had a son and walked away from meMet your new wife, start your new life
You got no more time, busy
From house to house I sleep on the couch
Whoever has room for me?Bein' a man comes with a price tag
What happened Dad, you walked out, left for dead
Negative thoughts became reality
Having a child should not be so easyI pay the rent, brothers school payments
Your responsibilities
I used to be your priority
You got no more time, busyMet your new wife, start your new life
You got no more time for me
Don't understand what kind of man
Abandons his familyWell, I'd rather you yell and scream at me
'Cause I can't handle all this apathy
Your life seems good without me
You chose your own pathI'm not the one, I'm not your son
At least that's how you make me feel
From time to time I use my last dime
To see if that you're for realI'm sorry son, I'm not the one
I've got other mouths to feed
But for myself, forgive you dad
I'll be the man you'll never beMet your new wife, start your new life
You got no more time, busy
Don't understand what kind of man
Abandons his family

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