

# Kevin Weaver

## Bowling for Soup

Dear mom,  
Did you get the disk I sent?  
The one with all the songs we used to sing in the car  
Waylon, The Eagles, Kenny Rogers and Donna Summer  
I hope it brings back the memories  
Of good times we had together  
Driving in the car at New Mexico  
The Longest ride ever to Pennsylvania  
Humminizing all the way with the windows down And I hope you're proud  
I hope you see some good  
In all the fucked up things I did  
All the things you never understood  
I hope I made you proud  
And disappointments of the past  
Are things we left back there forever  
And we can move on together  
While you live the rest of your days  
And watch your grandkids play  
And say, "I'm proud of you!" Dear dad,  
You managed to turn your life around  
Five separate times that you were born.  
But that's not me just yet  
Only twice so far but I'm working on a third.  
And I'm only half your age  
And long props working against me  
I've got five hundred more tattoos than you  
I've broken 30 hundred more hearts than you  
And as for the bottle, I say, "call that a drug!" But I hope you're proud (I hope you're proud)  
I hope you see some good  
In all the fucked up things I did  
All the things you never understood  
I hope I made you proud (I hope you're proud)  
And the disappointments of the past  
Are things we left back there forever  
And we can move on together  
While you live the rest of your days  
And watch your grandkids play  
And say, "I'm proud of you!" I almost lost my brother in a car crash late last summer  
Don't know what I would have done without you

Never would have made it half this far without you  
And as far as the, you touch your little brother well But I hope you're proud (I hope you're proud)  
I hope you see some good  
In all the fucked up things I did  
All the things you never understood  
I'm so fucking proud of you (I hope you're proud)  
And the disappointments of the past  
Are things we left back there forever  
And we can move on together  
While you live the rest of our days  
And we watch our grandkids play  
And say, "I'm proud of you!"

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