

Pride

Pat McGee Band

The brighter things get to realize your dreams
Brings on the whole world to pass judge on your scene
I'm trying to ask you to open up your senses
To all the fine things that tear down the fencesPut up by and kept by those who don't always listen
To what father told you they would be missin'
Out and down on this child's intervention
This boy never meant nothing but just to give you
All about the passionExtra now extra now won't you read all about it
Don't judge him on what the others might say
You'll be askin' him for just one thing some other day
And he's tryin', and he's buyin' and he's got him some timeAnd it looks like, and it feels like, he's doin' fine
So won't you lay back and stay back off his line
This boy never meant nothing but just to give you
All about the passionPeople, now people, won't you please understand
This child's not thinking about what others chance
The rain's pouring down on him like harsh blowing sand
Blinding him with darkness, it's no wonder he ranBack to the old school right now if they'd see him through
They know that he's brewin' up a fresh batch of home stew
Now they'll sit back and if they only knew
This boy never meant nothing but just to give you
All about the passion

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