Real Man

Billy Dean

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I came home from college to see my old man
He was sittin' on the porch swing, with a book in his hand
He stared at my earring, and at my tattoo
He smiled and shook his head and said, "It's good to see you"He chose his words carefully 'cause it was hard for me to come
And he knew I had to temper and where I got it from
I waited for the sermon, the one I knew so well
But this time he wasn't preachin' about Heaven or HellHe said, "A real man knows the value of a woman"
A real man has got nothin' to prove
He's strengthened by love and the Lord up above
So do the best that you can to be a real manCould it be that I saw just a glimpse of his soul
Or maybe losin' mama had just taken it's toll
He gave me his bible, stained with tears he had cried
And I opened up the cover where he wrote insideAnd it said, "A real man knows the value of a woman"
A real man has got nothin' to prove
He's strengthened by love and the Lord up above
So do the best that you can to be a real man
Do the best that you can to be a real man

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