

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 Hell He 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 Could 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 inside And 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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