## **Family Man**

## **Frankie Miller**

Woah jocko, don't expect me To come out drinking, messin' around Spending my time With a bunch of crazy people Yes. I been there before I don't need to go back no more I'm just a family man Like it or not I am a family man I'm a-holding onto what I've got I'm a family man Right by damn Finally, find out what I am Is a family man And don't expect me To hit the road At a moment's notice Without my suitcase With some crazy bunch of strangers In some unknown car I'm just not willing to go that far The life I used to lead was a little too frantic

I guess I just got eyes to grow old and grey And if what I have in mind isn't super romantic I guess I always saw myself this way I'm just a family man Like it or not Said I'm a family man Holding onto what I've got I'm a family man Right by damn I, finally, find out what I am Is a family man Sears and roebuck Howard johnson Colonel sanders Station wagon Briggs and stratton

Second mortgage If I can ever lose my blues Walk on over and turn on the tv What I'd like to do is lie down on the sofa Later on I might walk my dog, baby Bo diddley's a family man

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>