the boy

Tom Rosenthal

He stays up at night till way after dark
Feeding the dog that lives in our yard
He'll put on my shoes and stumble around
But together we can catch any outlaw in town
The boy tries to be just like me
I'm all that he tries to be
Watching cartoons on my knee
Mamma's little man and me
He wants to know how this and that goes
He'll play all day on a mountain of clay
And he'll fight with me to show that he's strong
But if he gets hurt it's mamma he wants
The boy tries to be just like me
I'm all that he tries to be
Watching cartoons on my knee
It's mamma's little man and me
Some day I know he'll leave us alone
Break mamma's heart I'll try to be strong
But if I shed a tear I hope he won't see
The big man is him and the boy is me
The boy tried to be just like me
He's all that I try to be
Now I'm watching cartoons on my knees
And mamma's little man is me
Let's go to bed mamma

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