

# Granddaddy's Chair

Kane Brown

I remember you in the rocking chair  
I was in my boots and my underwear  
Playing rodeo all night long  
You used to count till it hit 8 seconds  
When you hit 6 is the time you left us  
But you're in my heart so I'll never be alone  
I know you're watching over me I hope one day I'll be the man you used to be  
Quick to love and slow to anger  
No, you never met a stranger  
I hope one day when you're looking down on me  
I make you smile  
I make you proud  
I may not be there now  
But I hope one day I'll be man enough to be sitting there in my granddaddy's chair  
You were 8 track tapes and  
Conway Twitty  
Road trip with Nana to Panama City  
Everybody knew she was your girl  
You taught me love  
You taught me living  
Cars and jokes and good catfishing  
I gave you hell and you gave me the world  
I'm sure missing you right now I hope one day I'll be the man you used to be  
Quick to love and slow to anger  
No, you never met a stranger  
I hope one day when you're looking down on me  
I make you smile  
I make you proud  
I may not be there now  
But I hope one day I'll be man enough to be sitting there in my granddaddy's chair  
My granddaddy's chair Yeah, I hope one day when you're looking down on me  
I make you smile  
I make you proud  
I may not be there now  
But I hope one day I'll be man enough to be sitting there in my granddaddy's chair  
Oh yeah  
In my granddaddy's chair Rest in peace, I love you granddaddy

Songwriters

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