

# Color Him Father

## The Winstons

There's a man at my house he's so big and strong  
He goes to work each day, stays all day long  
He comes home each night looking tired and beat  
He sits down at the dinner table and has a bite to eat  
Never a frown always a smile  
When he says to me how's my child  
I've been studying hard all day in school  
Tryin' to understand the golden rule

Think I'll color this man father  
I think I'll color him love  
Said I'm gonna color him father  
I think I'll color the man love, yes I will

He says education is the thing if you want to compete  
Because without it son, life ain't very sweet  
I love this man I don't know why  
Jexcept I'll need his strength till the day that I die  
My mother loves him and I can tell  
By the way she looks at him when he holds my little sister nell  
I heard her say just the other day  
That if it hadn't been for him she wouldn't have found her way  
My real old man he got killed in the war  
And she knows she and seven kids couldn't of got very far  
She said she thought that she could never love again  
And then there he stood with that big wide grin  
He married my mother and he took us in  
And now we belong to the nman with that big wide grin

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