

# Just Like You

## George Canyon

My little boy came to me last night  
He said "daddy, I wish I could drive that big old truck"  
Just like you  
You can stay up as late as you want  
Watch t.v all night long  
Nobody tell you what to do I know I'm everything he just can't wait to be  
But if it was up to me I'd ride my bike down the old dirt path  
Hands in the air going way to fast  
Make the morning last all afternoon  
In a tire swing over Beaver Creek  
Man that water was cold and deep  
Lie on the bank and stare up into the blue  
Ya son I wanna be just like you He said "dad when you going to take me to work?"  
I said let's stay here, dig in the dirt,  
play tonka trucks,  
trade baseball cards  
He wants to travel the world like me  
Ya, I'd rather stay home, climb a big ol'tree  
Catch fireflies, in a mason jar He's just a breath away from standing in my shoes  
But if I could stand in his, here's what I'd do I'd ride my bike down the old dirt path  
Hands in the air going way to fast  
Make the morning last all afternoon  
Sit around and make up silly songs  
Build sandcastles all day long  
Eat candy bars and watch cartoons  
Ya son I wanna be just like you I look down at him with a smile in my eye  
I can see myself standing by my fathers side I'd ride my bike down the old dirt path  
Hands in the air going way to fast  
Make the morning last all afternoon  
In a tire swing over Beaver Creek  
Man that water was cold and deep  
Lie on the bank and stare up into the blue  
Ya son I wanna be just like you

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