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 doI know I'm everything he just can't wait to be
But if it was up to meI'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 youHe 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 jarHe's just a breath away from standing in my shoes
But if I could stand in his, here's what I'd doI'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 youI look down at him with a smile in my eye
I can see myself standing by my fathers sideI'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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