

Look At Your Son Now

The F-Ups

I hate the way you won't let me go out on Friday nights
I hate the way you try and say I need to live my life
I think that I am doing just as well off on my own
Why don't you go away dad and leave me all alone Well, I remember those times you told me to stay away from
dope
Dad, take a look at your son now
Take a look at your son now
Take a look at your son now I hate the way you make me stay in and do all my chores
It's such a hassle it seems that I'm always doing yours
I hate the car lectures you give me on the ride home
While blasting Aerosmith on your fucking radio Well, I remember those times you told me to stay away from
girls
Dad, take a look at your son now
Take a look at your son now
Take a look at your son now Take a look at your son now
Take a look at your son now Son now
Son now I remember those times you told me to stay away from booze
Dad, take a look at your son now
Take a look at your son now
Take a look at your son now Take a look at your son now
Take a look at your son now
Take a look at your son now
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