

That Scares Me

Van Zant

Once I had a fortune ridin' on the shoe
Of a field goal kicker from LSU
I never broke a sweat, hell, it was just a bet
Now, I've climbed mountains and jumped from planes
Even played chicken with a couple trains
Lord, I've been a fool, I still kept my cool
I don't mind admittin' this heart of mine
Starts to pound thinkin' 'bout
The day my son starts askin' me
All about my history
The things I don't want him to know
The sex, the drugs and rock n' roll
Or the first time I watched my daughter
Climb in some boy's car as I holler
Honey, don't be late
I swallow hard while they drive away
How sad my life without my wife would be
Now that scares me
This mornin' while I combed my hair
I found a few stray grays in there
And I laughed out loud, I guess I ain't that proud
Some people are afraid to die
But me and Jesus get along alright
I'll be okay 'cause my Judgment Day will be
The day my son starts askin' me
All about my history
The things I don't want him to know
The sex, the drugs, and rock n' roll
On the night I walked my daughter
Down the aisle in a stiff white collar
Just to hear them say
"Who gives this girl away"
And leave her standin' while I find my seat
Now that scares me
The things I don't want them to know
The sex, the drugs, and rock n' roll
And the day they call another house their home
I'm hopin' they find everything that they need
How sad my life without my wife would be
Now that scares me, oh, that scares me

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