

The Story of My Old Man

Good Charlotte

I don't know too much about you
Too much of my old man
I know he walked right out that door
We never saw him again
Last I heard he was at the bar
Doin' himself in
I know I got that same disease
I got stuck with that from him This is the story of my old man
Just like it's gonna be for him
I'm tellin' you do anything thing you can
So you don't end up just like him, like him Monday he woke up and hated life
Drank until Wednesday and left his wife
Thursday through Saturday he lost everything
Woke up on Sunday miserable again I remember baseball games
And workin' on the car
Told me that he loved me
And that I would go far
Showed me how to work hard
And stick up for myself
I wish he wasn't to hard
To listen to himself This is the story of my old man
Just like it's gonna be for him
I'm tellin' you do anything thing you can
So you don't end up just like him, like him Monday he woke up and hated life
Drank until Wednesday and left his wife
Thursday through Saturday he lost everything
Woke up on Sunday miserable again
Again, again Someday he wish that
He made things right
(Made things right)
Long for his family
And miss his wife
(Miss his wife)
Remember the days he had everything
(Everything)
Now he's alone and miserable again

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