

# Roses and Bluejays

## Buck 65

I'm a lot like my dad  
I would have to say  
He's been wearing a beard ever since mum passed away  
She would'a hated it  
Inspiring, he likes to go to church  
To hear the choir sing 'Roses and Bluejays'  
Winner comes, game over  
He's in the driveway removing snow with a flamethrower  
Drives a hard bargain  
Knows how to get the deals  
Spring fever hits, he needs a new set of wheels  
Every year it never fails  
Roaming around in his hometown beach  
Combing 'Roses and Bluejays'  
I'm a lot like my father  
He knows he should go to work  
But sometimes he doesn't bother  
Reads books of every sort  
Gets all the news he needs from the weather report  
The door stays open a few days and closes  
What's more important than Bluejays and Roses? Son of a gun  
The old man is something else  
In addition to being a bull-fighter and magician  
He's a lazy river, Slow moving train  
Future hall-of-famer, playing through the pain  
He's a Grizzly Bear  
And do you know one time he even saw a UFO?  
My dad's favorite things are Roses and Bluejays  
I would say we're the same, in more than a few ways Full of beans and big ideas  
'Cause I can't sleep  
I'm not sure why he is  
Wide awake and off to the races  
Out of gas and lost in space  
So,  
Full of beans and big ideas  
'Cause I can't sleep  
I'm not sure why he is  
Wide awake and off to the races  
Out of gas and lost in space

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