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 waysFull 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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