

# Michael & Peter

## Frank Sinatra

Michael is you, he has your face, he still has your eyes  
Remember, Peter is me, 'cept when he smiles  
And if you look at them both for a while  
You can see they are you, they are me  
This spring we had some heavy rain  
My summer it was dry again  
The roses that we planted last fall climb the wall  
I think the house could use some paint  
You know your mother's such a saint  
She takes the boys whenever she can  
She sure needs a man  
All those years I've worked for Santa Fe  
Never ever missed a single day  
Just one more without a raise in pay, and I'm leavin'  
And the air still has a country smell  
And everyone is looking well  
As far as anyone can tell, the sun will rise tomorrow  
You'll never believe how much they're growin'  
John Henry came to cut the lawn  
Again he asked me where you'd gone  
Can't tell you all the times he's been told  
But he's so old  
Guess that's all the news I've got today  
Least that's all the news that I can say  
Maybe soon the words will come my way tomorrow  
And the air still has a country smell  
And everyone is looking well  
As far as anyone can tell, the sun will rise tomorrow  
You'll never believe how much they're growin'  
You'll never believe how much they're growin' [unverified]

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