

Like Father, Like Son

David Cassidy

I can still remember never really knowing
Would it be a kiss or the slamming of a door
Every time I think about the man my father
After all these years it's still a tug of war

I bear his cross and I carry his name
I feel him living in me
The good and the bad, the sinner the saint

Like father, like son
From generation to generation
You can pass down the love
Or pass on the hate
The boy's in the man
You what they say
Like father, like son

As I hold you near me I swear I'd never hurt you
I can feel the trust in your tiny hand
Will I shut you out, even though I love you
If I break my promise will you understand?
Try to forgive and accept my mistakes
I will be living in you

The good and the bad, the sinner the saint

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From generation to generation
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Or pass on the hate
The boy's in the man
You what they say
Like father, like son

I can't live your life for you
Or spare you the pain
Take the best of who I am
And make your own way
Thank about your father
Thank about the man

You bear my cross and you carry my name
I will be living in you
The good and the bad, the sinner and the saint

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