You came home tired each day at 5:15
I'd be waitin' in the drive
With a Rawlings glove, a ball cap and a fungo bat
I could count on you to hit some flies

You'd say, "Son, just keep your eye on the ball Know when to duck and when to swing"
I guess you knew those rules you taught me then
I'd carry with me to this day

You made me what I am
You turned this little boy into a man
I count myself among the lucky
Knowing just how much you loved me
You'll always be my closest friend
You made me what I am

All decked out in a tux for the senior prom You said, "Son I'm proud and gave me a grin" Slipped me a twenty and the keys to the family car A couldn't sleep a wink till I got in

At 21 I stepped out on my own Can't count the times I slipped and fell But you always kept your faith in me Even when I had none in myself

You made me what I am
You turned this little boy into a man
I count myself among the lucky
Knowing just how much you loved me
You'll always be my closest friend
You made me what I am

I better go, it's almost dark
I've rambled long enough
I just came by to see the stone
And tell you, Dad, I miss you so much

You made me what I am
You turned this little boy into a man
I count myself among the lucky
Knowing just how much you loved me
You'll always be my closest friend
You made me what I am

You made me what I am