

Jason

Perry Como

This ain't for the quarterback
Who lives upstairs in our house
And this ain't for the princess
Who's sleepin' down the hall

This ain't for the other one
Who looks just like her mama
And this ain't for the baby
Who's the cutest one of all

Jason, this is my love for you
Written down a thousand times
Jason, like the teacher makes you do
When you're bad and outta line

I'm so glad you're mine

It hurts me when they tease you
'Cause your mind's a little slower
I'd like to take the sadness
And turn them into joy

I watch you so hard to do
What usually comes easy
After all to me
You're such a special little boy

Jason, this is my love for you
Written, written down a thousand times
Jason, like the teacher makes you do
When you're bad and outta line

I'm so glad you're mine

Jason, Jason