

Oh Father

Street Dogs

Father, can you hear me?
Father, can you hear me?
Father, can you hear me?

Now we can't go back
To when we used to laugh
When you called to me
I said, "I'm coming, Dad"

Mother, can you hear me?
Mother, can you hear me?
Mother, can you hear me?

Now we can't go back
To where we used to play
You called out to me
I said, "I'm coming home"

We grew up in stitches
But I'm never worth the size
I still remember

Brother, can you hear me?
Brother, can you hear me?
Brother, can you hear me?

Now we can't go back
To where we used to hide
You looked up to me
Always at your back

We grew up in stitches
But I'm never worth the size
Of all the things we talked about
They wanted me to be alright

We tried so hard and never quit
And now that's how I live my life
I won't forget you

Father, can you hear me?
Mother, can you hear me?
Brother, can you hear me?

Now we can't go back
To how it used to be
When you taught me how
How to be a man