

## Real Man

Billy Dean

I came home from college to see my old man  
He was sittin' on the porch swing, with a book in his hand  
He stared at my earring, and at my tattoo  
He smiled and shook his head and said  
It's good to see you  
He chose his words carefully cause it was hard for me to come  
And he knew I had ta temper and where I got it from  
I waited for the sermon, the one I knew so well  
But this time he wasn't preachin'  
About heaven or hell  
He said a real man knows the value of a woman

A real man has got nothin' to prove  
He's strenthened by love  
And the Lord up above  
So do the best that you can  
To be a real man

Could it be that I saw just a glimpse of his soul  
Or maybe losin' Mama had just taken it's toll  
He gave me his Bible, stained with tears he had cried  
And I opened up the cover  
Where he wrote inside  
And it said

A real man has got nothin' to prove  
He's strenthened by love  
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So do the best that you can  
To be a real man

Do the best that you can  
To be a real man...