

Best Man

Blaine Larsen

My mama got married to someone I barely knew
They had me and then they had my sister too
I was too young to understand why he left
But how it broke Mama's heart, I'll never forget
It was three years before she met somebody new
And though I didn't have much to compare him to

He was the best man, my mama ever loved
Not the kind that walks away, but the kind that don't give up
Devoted and true, someone to look up to
Even a boy of eight could understand
He was the best man

He called me his son and I called him my dad
He was the like no friend I had ever had
He taught me how to drive a nail and how to build a go-cart
And how to love a women with all of my heart
One night we watched him get down on one knee
And ask mama to be his wife, then he asked me

To be the best man, and I stood by his side
As he lifted the veil of that beautiful bride
He said I do, then she did too
And she walked back down the aisle holding hands
With the best man

He said I do, and then she did too
And she walked back down the aisle holding hands
With the best man