

Kids to Chase

Chris Trapper

Old Man Gray in polyester every day
arms like the hands on a watch
Watch as he goes driving home through the snow
Thinking "I never, never did what I wished I did"
but "I lived every wish through my little kids" I say

And Old Lady May in the backyard today
hangs his few clothes on the line
She remember the time, so many clothes almost made her cry
Thinking "I never, never did what I wished I did,"
but "I lived every wish through my little kids" I say

Well, no regrets and no mistakes
in fact there's no turning back
We're running ten steps ahead of the silver bullet on the track
s
Seems like I'm busy all the time
being put on hold, standing in line
But these are the times that I think of you
and I'm able to smile for the two of you
Gave me all my style and all my grace and my only a mother could
d love face
for Old Man Gray and Old Lady May
never had no time to waste
they had kids to chase-->