

# Michael

Eric Church

Hey my name is Michael  
And I'm 34 years old  
I work for this city  
At least I did two months ago

Here's a picture of my boy  
And he's starting to look like me  
He plays his first football game  
Next week against the Chiefs

His mom and him still live  
On Murphy Road in our old house  
And after 3 or 4 boyfriends  
She's finally settled down

He's a banker out of Baker man  
You oughta see her ring  
And that's what's going on these days  
In my life without me

Whiskey ain't been on my breath  
But it stays on my mind  
And I ain't had a steady hand  
In such a long, long time

The devil that lived in me  
Passed on this past June  
When my very own flesh and blood  
Said, "Daddy, I hate you"

And these days I'm on time  
And I get where I'm supposed to be  
I don't sleep away the daylight  
Or embarrass my family

His mom and him are doing great  
Without that drunk S.O.B.  
And that's what's going on these days  
In my life without me

Yeah, you think with all this taking, man  
I wouldn't want it still  
But with everything in my life is changed  
I know one thing never will

Hey my name is Michael  
and I'm an alcoholic  
one of the fallen  
trying to get back on my feet