

## Takes After You

ERNEST

I'm a wild child, definition  
Of a can't-tell-me-nothin', won't-listen  
You're an angel, girl, you're perfect  
Don't know how you thought I was worth it  
Well, before too long, one and one made three  
And I'm scared to death 'cause he looks like me  
And I pray to God that apple falls a little further from this t  
ree

I know that boy won't walk on water 'cause he comes from my blo  
od  
And I pray one day he'll look back and not be all I was  
He might not live by all red letters, somethin' close to that'l  
l do  
Oh, if he don't take after Jesus, I hope he takes after you  
I know he will

All of your grace and less of my crazy  
So he skips all the need-a-lotta-savin'  
Have a better track record than his old man  
Only thing I got right was your left hand (Yeah)

I know that boy won't walk on water 'cause he comes from my blo  
od  
And I pray one day he'll look back and not be all I was  
He might not live by all red letters, somethin' close to that'l  
l do  
Oh, if he don't take after Jesus, I hope he takes after you

He'll probably pick up a guitar, maybe write a few songs  
Oh, but if he's half like you, he'll do half as much wrong

I know that boy won't walk on water 'cause he comes from my blo  
od  
But I hope one day he looks back and says his dad raised him go  
od  
He might not live by all red letters, somethin' close to that'l  
l do  
Oh, if he don't take after Jesus, I hope he takes after you

Oh, he takes after you