

# Mister Holland

Gregory Porter

Hello, Mister Holland  
And Rosie may come out and play  
She's a good girl now  
Won't be no trouble, no how

By the way, Mister Holland  
I like the way you make no trouble of my skin  
It's not a problem  
Nor has it ever been

You invited me into your home  
Treated me like I was grown  
I was only 18  
And Rosie was a beauty queen

Hello, Mister Holland  
And Rosie may come out and play  
I'm a good boy now  
Won't be no trouble, no how

By the way, Mister Holland  
I liked the way you treated me like a regular Joe  
I wanted a soda  
And you said Rosie could go

Anyway, I like your style  
Seemed like I'll be around for a while  
We can talk about a country mile  
And listen to a blues record, check it out, oh

Hello, Mister Holland  
And Rosie may come out and play  
It's a good world now  
Won't be no trouble, no how

And by the way, Mister Holland  
I liked the way you treated me like a regular being  
My name is not a problem  
And oh, it never will

Anyway, I like your way  
People ought to be able to play  
And keep your soul as black as the night  
When you walk in straight into the light  
Oh now

Anyhow, I like your way  
People ought to be able to play  
And keep your soul as black as the night  
As you walk into the brighter light

Mama used to fear for me  
When you walk out in the world, you see  
Some people will fear your face and name  
But Mister Holland, don't play that game

Oh, Mister Holland

Oh, Mister Holland  
Oh, Mister Holland  
Oh, always treat me right

Oh, Mister Holland  
Oh, Mister Holland  
Oh, Mister Holland  
Oh, Mister Holland always treat me right

Mister Holland  
Hey, Mister Holland  
Thank you, Mister Holland  
You sure 'nuff treat me right

Mister Holland  
Hey, Mister Holland  
Hey, Mister Holland  
But you always treat me right, oh