

Proud

James TW

There's a picture in my parents house
Of a boy playing guitar
He could only play Oasis
James Taylor was too hard

He'd sing covers on the weekend
Sell CDs from the bar
Then try to squeeze the speakers
In the back of his first car

He wanted it so bad
Nothing he wouldn't do
But I've come a long way
Since I was in his shoes

If he could see
Where I'm standing now
Would he be made up
Or say I let him down
'Cause I tried my best
But the truth I guess
It's not the way he planned it out
I hope that I still made him proud

He won't know how to get there
But he'll never lose his faith
But when you're taking chances
Others slip away

After all the years of waiting
He'll finally get his break
And stumble on a big song
In a small room in LA

'Cause he wanted it so bad
Nothing he wouldn't do
But I've come a long way
Since I was in his shoes

If he could see
Where I'm standing now
Would he be made up
Or say I let him down
'Cause I tried my best
But the truth I guess
It's not the way he planned it out
I hope that I still made him proud

Oh
Oh

There's a picture in my hallway
Of me on my wedding day
There used to be a gold plaque
But now it's been replaced

One day your definition

Of happiness will change
You'll find out a couple years from now
It's not what you expect
But you'll be proud