

# 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