

Heart On My Sleeve

Larry Fleet

There's a dog in the yard, picket fences around
A covered front porch on a white-framed house
The Ford in the drive is a few payments short
Of paid off
Baby boy down the hall turns one next week
I know everybody on Sesame Street
The boys I raised hell with back then would have
Never thought

But now the sun sets a little bit sweeter
The grass grows a little bit greener
I am who I am but you make me who I wanna be
A little less wide open, a little more sober
Life moves fast so I try to take it slower
Growing older with you is slowly changing me
From a chip on my shoulder into
A heart on my sleeve

I'm an expert now on high chairs and car seats
The mom you've become knocks me off my feet
I'm finding myself on my knees a lot more
These days
When he takes his first steps it'll bring a tear to my eye
His first day of school, I'll hold your hand when you cry
There was a time that I never saw myself
This way

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