

The Old Block

Lee Kernaghan

The same kicked up smile
The same shining eyes
Same wicked sense of adventure
It didn't take long for people to say
Here comes the very next chapter
To see them together
No shadow could ever follow a man's movements so well

The old block, the old block
That kid's been cut from the same cloth
He'll pick up right where his father left off
It'll take a good woman to tame him
A chip off the old block

His limbs grew longer, his questions grew broader
He rattled the bars of his cage
The old man knew nothin', the world was his oyster
His wings took him up and away
He sent back photos
The harbor at Galway
Where his grandfather left years before

The old block, the old block
That kid's been cut from the same cloth
He'll pick up right where his father left off
It'll take a good woman to tame him
A chip off the old block

He finally landed right back where he started
An Irish girl soft on his arm
Her belly grew rounded
And laughter filled out it
A homestead well tended and warm
His father's wide smile said
You've taken your time
Now it's your turn to carry the ball

The old block, the old block
That kid's been cut from the same cloth
He'll pick up right where his father left off
It'll take a good woman to tame him
A chip off the old block

Yeah, the old block, the old block
That kid's been chipped from the same stock

A chip off the old block