

Standing in the back of the delivery room
Watching the love of your life go under
Your old man had plans and never visited you
Now you wonder how you'll ever be a father
When I was fifteen you were fifty five
And I got tall and we never saw eye to eye
Now that you're older I got empathy
And you look like the man that I'm gonna be

And did I grow up into someone that you like?
I know the people you learned from told you
It was all black and white
Things that were shaping you
Are things that are shaping me
And we both know you can't run from family
Would we have been friends
If we were born at the same time?
Maybe in another life

On your way home from the delivery room
Holding the love of your life in a bundle
You were the invisible kid from a litter of six
Your dream was just to be a mother
When I was fifteen you told me everything
A whole bunch of heavy shit that I couldn't process
Now that I'm older I got empathy
You were trying like hell to connect with me

Did I grow up into someone that you like?
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We could go out some time
Watch the game, get a burger and fries
Get high, I'd smoke you out
Maybe in another life
I could be some guy
That you lean on when you're having doubts
Maybe in another life

Did I grow up into someone that you like?
I know the people you learned from told you
That it was black and white
Things that shaping you
Now they're shaping me
And I'm so glad we're family
Would we have been friends
If were born at the same time?