

# Forty-Eight Hours Till Monday

Sawyer Brown

Down our long dusty driveway  
I didn't want to go  
But I set with tears in my eyes wondering  
Daddy took me by the hand  
Looked out at the school bus and his little man and said,  
"Don't worry boy it will be all right"

Cause I took this walk your walking now  
Boy, I've been in your shoes  
You can't hold back the hands of time  
It's just something you've got to do  
So dry eyes I understand just what your going through  
Cause I took this walk with my old man  
Boy, I've been in your shoes

Down our long dusty driveway  
I set my mind to go  
I was eighteen and wild and free and wondering  
Daddy took me by the hand  
Look at the world and his grown man and said,  
"Don't worry boy it will be all right"

Cause I took this walk your walking now  
Boy, I've been in your shoes  
You can't hold back the hands of time  
It's just something you've got to do  
So dry eyes I understand just what your going through  
Cause I took this walk with my old man  
Boy, I've been in your shoes

Down our long and dusty driveway  
This time we both would go  
He had old and gray  
And his mind was wandering  
Daddy took me by the hand  
Said, "I know where were going and I understand  
Don't worry boy it will be all right"

Cause I took this walk your walking now  
Boy, I've been in your shoes  
You can't hold back the hands of time  
It's just something you've got to do  
So dry eyes I understand just what your going through  
Cause I took this walk with my old man  
Boy, I've been in your shoes