

Hey Big Guy

Spouse

Hey, big guy
Hey, big guy, it's okay if you cry
Don't let them keep you bottled inside
Flowers grow in the rain
Hey, big guy

Hey, big guy
You be anything you wanna be and I won't ask
Life's a tragedy or comedy and I won't laugh
Our first son, you're anomaly, I'm your dad
In this economy, I'll keep you out of poverty
Mom and me are fightin', that's an earthquake
Sorry you're in therapy in first grade
But I'll make up for it, get you Discman for your birthday
See you every other weekend now, but not the workdays
Life is war and peace, you gotta be Tolstoy
All you need is you, you gotta make your own joy
Lose your livin', tryna get in, fit in with homeboys
Bought you that guitar, now you gon' make your own noise
You could get lost followin' the brain in your pants
You'll be the cloud that could rain on all of your plans
But you're the game boy 'cause you've got the game in your hands
And even when I'm gone, I'ma yell your name in the stands, lil' man

I know you got some holes inside, I hope that you could fill 'em on your own
, man
I bought you that computer, you could be another user or a grown man
Just don't be a victim, here, remember what you're coached
Uh, life will chew you up and spit you out before you know
I'm just tryna glue together everything I broke

Hey, big guy
Hey, big guy, it's okay if you cry
Don't let them keep you bottled inside
Flowers grow in the rain
Hey, big guy

Hey, big guy
Stop growin', would you? Damn, you really grew up fast
I'm headin' out on tour again to get a big ol' bag
So be nice to your sisters and when I get back
We'll go explorin' and we'll watch The Mandalorian
I miss you, spent the whole tour worryin'
Sent him pics, see? Maine look just like Oregon
Go help mom pick up all the floors again
And I'm just glad your parents broke the cycle from my origin
Life's throwin' lemons at adults in a curveball
Gotta take the blame for it, man, when it's your fault
Dudes play the victim, shit, I did it, ask your mom
But don't lie to be cool 'cause it's cooler to be you
You're a pure chance, a fresh start and a person
If you're hurt, man, talk to me, let's work, man
World War blues for dudes since the beginnin'
We're all self-conscious, I'm not the first to admit it

Dudes have been the problem, but I know that we can solve it, can we hold hands?

Don't try to please everyone or be anyone else, just be your own man
They gave me instructions, but I had to make 'em new
Me and mom have got your back, it's really up to you
But if it makes you happy, you know what you need to do

Hey, big guy
Hey, big guy, it's okay if you cry
Don't let them keep you bottled inside
Flowers grow in the rain
Hey, big guy

It's okay if you cry
Hey, big guy
Hey, big guy

Hey, big guy
It's okay if you cry
Hey, big guy
Hey, big guy
Hey, big guy