

Henry

Stephen Wilson Jr.

The day I met your mama
Was the day I met you
You had chocolate ice cream in your hair
And grass stains on your shoes
You ran up to me and grabbed my hand
By the time your mama caught you
We were the best of friends

And then a couple short years later
We all stood there in a church
With two rings in the pocket
Of your brand new light blue shirt
The best day of my life
Was kissing my new wife
Next to my best man

Yeah, you can call me mister
And you can call me by my name
Yeah, you can call me sir
Hell, you can call me anything
Just don't mind me when I do
Accidentally introduce you as my son
My kid, my pride and joy
You don't have to call me daddy
But you'll always be my boy

I can teach you how to throw a punch
And how to catch a fish
Sweat bullets sitting shotgun
While you're trying to drive a stick
And teach you how to talk to girls
And how it ain't the end of the world
When your heart gets broke

Yeah, you can call me mister
You can call me by my name
Yeah, you can call me sir
Hell, you can call me anything
Just don't mind me when I do
Accidentally introduce you as my son
My kid, my pride and joy
You don't have to call me daddy
But you'll always be my boy, my boy

Yeah, it don't matter what you call me
You'll always be my boy, my boy
It don't matter what you call me

Yeah, you can call me mister
You can call me by my name
Yeah, you can call me sir
Hell, you can call me anything
Just don't mind me when I do
Accidentally introduce you as my son
My kid, my pride and joy
You don't have to call me daddy
But you'll always be my boy