How he got that GI Joe in the church this morning I don't know but he ain't listening to the preacher Like his mama taught him to She's wanting me to cross the aisle Go, sit over there with him awhile Make him turn around and sit up straight Stop playing in the pew To watch him is all that I can do

'Cause I look at him and I see a boy And I see trouble and I see joy See innocence and headstrong And a heart full of dreams

I look at him and I'm so amazed
I'm so proud and then so afraid
That the apple didn't fall quite far enough from the tree
Yeah I look at him and I see me

Already says when he grows up He's gonna have a big ole truck And I can see him getting stuck On some private property

He'll take chances, he'll take dare's
And keep his mama and me scared to death
When he goes out at night
You know I'll bet we'll never sleep
I guess I get what my dad got from me

'Cause I look at him and I see a teen Having fun doing stupid things I see roadblocks I see mistakes I see heartbreak he can't see

I look at him and I'm so amazed
I'm so proud and then sooo afraid
That the apple didn't fall quite far enough from the tree
Oh I look at him and I see me

I look at him and I see me Breaking down one day As he packs up all his things To move away

I look at him and I'm so amazed
I'm so proud and then so afraid
That the apple didn't fall quite far enough from the tree
Yeah I look at him and I see me