

## What Are We Gonna Do About Me

Vern Gosdin

There we were it was a cold and bitter night  
Going through our golden memories oh what a sight  
I'll take the pickup you take the car  
I'll find my own place you stay where you are  
We had it worked out till somebody turned on the light

And down the hall came our little boy  
Pulling his red wagon full of his favorite toys  
And asking the question that brought us to our knees  
He said momma and daddy what are we gonna do about me

There we were trying to please our son  
Making everything look just right where he's concerned  
There on his face we could see the mistakes  
That two selfish people were about to make  
What we thought was over just started all over again

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