

# My Old Man

Zac Brown Band

He was a giant  
And I was just a kid  
I was always trying  
To do everything he did  
I can still remember every lesson he taught me  
Growing up learning how to be like my old man

He was a lion  
We were our father's pride  
But I was defiant  
When he made me walk the line  
He knew how to lift me up  
And when to let me fall  
Looking back, he always had a plan  
My old man

My old man  
Feel the callous on his hands  
And dusty overalls  
My old man  
Now I finally understand  
I have a lot to learn  
From my old man

Now I'm a giant  
Got a son of my own  
He's always trying  
To go everywhere I go  
Do the best I can to raise him up the right way  
Hoping that he someday wants to be  
Like his old man

My old man  
I know one day we'll meet again  
As he's looking down  
My old man  
I hope he's proud of who I am  
I'm trying to fill the boots of my old man

My old man