

Boy Into A Man

Chase Rice

It came down to one last play in a late southern fall,
I heard the crowd celebrate when Bobby caught that ball.
I pulled off them shoulder pads for the very last time
I shed a tear and laughed a while with a bunch of brothers of mine.

Picked her up that Friday night she had curls in her hair.
And man my heart skipped a beat when she walked down them stairs.

Her pretty little prom dress, smile sweet as apple pie,
And we danced away high school in the blink of an eye.

It ain't a day that I don't think about it now,
About a life well lived and all the roads that I've been down.
Each moments one that, yeah it made me who I am
And turned a boy into a man.

I went off in August to that college up state
Four years on campus, classes, and tailgates
Had my share of good times and I made a lot of friends
And I did a lot of crazy things that I'll never do again

It ain't a day that I don't think about it now
About a life well lived and all the roads that I've been down
Each moments one that, yeah it made me who I am
And turned a boy into a man

I got a call from Mama that late October night
She said come on home son, Dad ain't got much time
There ain't a day that I don't think about him now
About a life well lived and all the roads he led me down
there ain't a day that I don't think about it all now
About a life well lived and all the roads that Ive been down
Each moment ones that yeah made me who I am
and turned this boy into a man
turned a boy into a man
turned a boy into a man
oh yeah