

## William's Son

Chris Knight

I remember William,  
We weren't much more than kids  
His family lived in a run down shack,  
Like the rest of the white trash did.  
Now me n ole William  
Used to smoke out by the barn  
'Till his daddy caught him stealin' cigarettes  
I still think he broke Williams arm

Chorus

Yea William, you grew up hard and mean  
You weren't the apple of your mammas eye  
And your daddy was a burned out fiend  
For what it's worth now William  
I know you coulda had a heart of gold  
I don't think you ever knew that you had one  
I don't think you were ever told.  
When I was drinkin' my first beer  
Ole William was gettin' high  
He got kicked outta school for fightin' and drugs  
And he stayed out late at night

The last time I seen William  
He was married and had two kids  
He tried to raise 'em like he was supposed to  
But sometimes he raised 'em like his daddy did

Chorus

Yea William, you grew up hard and mean  
You weren't the apple of your mamma's eye  
And your daddy was a burned out fiend  
For what it's worth now William  
I know you coulda had a heart of gold  
I don't think you ever knew that you had one  
I don't think you were ever told.  
Just last Sunday mornin'  
Mamma called me on the phone  
Said there's a story in the paper about William  
She just thought I might like to know  
He got shot by a city cop  
While he was robbin' a local drug store  
He was survived by two hungry kids a wife  
And a pool of blood on the floor  
Chorus