

# The Night I Called the Old Man Out

Garth Brooks

The dining room fell silent  
I can't believe what I just said  
I just told my dad he's full of it  
And I watched his face turn red  
And I should've said, "I'm sorry"  
But I matched him shout for shout  
I can still hear that screen door slammin'  
The night I called him out  
He said, "Son it's gonna hurt me more than it hurts you"  
But somehow I couldn't help but have my doubts  
'Cause I'd seen my own dear brothers crawl back in the house  
Each time they called the old man out  
Fist to fist and eye to eye  
Standin' toe to toe  
He would've let me walk away  
But I just would not let it go  
Years of my frustration  
Had let me to this night  
Now he'll pay for all the times that he's been right  
He said, "Son it's gonna hurt me more than it hurts you"  
But somehow I couldn't help but have my doubts  
'Cause I'd seen my own dear brothers crawl back in the house  
Each time they called the old man out  
It was over in a minute  
That's when I realized  
The blood came from my mouth and nose  
But the tears came from his eyes  
And in memory of that fateful night  
I know the greatest pain was his  
And I just pray some day I'm half the man he is  
He said, "Son it's gonna hurt me more than it hurts you"  
But somehow I couldn't help but have my doubts  
'Cause I'd seen my own dear brothers crawl back in the house  
Each time they called the old man out  
Just like my own dear brothers  
I crawled back in the house  
The night I called the old man out