

## Measure Of A Man

Jack Ingram

When I was fifteen, I left home young  
Tore up the tracks and then some  
Me and my dad didn't see eye to eye  
I never took to him, he never took the time  
Bullet proof, more than tough, smarter than he ever was

Well, I burned those wheels down the highway  
And I learned what I learned the hard way  
Do the best you can do, love many, trust few  
Work hard for the money in your hands  
That's the measure of a man, yeah, the measure of a man

Anger burns, love cools it down  
Pretty young woman turned my head around  
The world through her eyes looked so different  
She lives on faith, she looks for forgiveness  
Fool proof, it ain't easy, I need her, she needs me

She stole my heart on this highway  
She taught me to love through the hard days  
Yeah, she's cool when I'm not, she's steady as a rock  
She's as solid as the ring on my hand  
That's the measure of a man, yeah, the measure of a man

Last night she handed me a son of my own  
It killed me to do it, but I picked up the phone

Hey dad, I burned ten years down this highway  
And I learned what I learned the hard way  
Truth is I need you, we'll cry if we need to  
And I'll swallow my pride if you can  
That's the measure of a man, oh yeah, the measure of a man