

Mrs. Callahan

Joey McIntyre

Mrs. Callahan, is Paul Michael home
I can see the light on in his room
Mrs. Callahan, is he all alone
You say he needs to change his attitude

Can he come out to play
He didn't make school today
And I wonder why he never wants
To do the things you say

Did he blame you today
Said you made him that way
If you could only see he's just like you

Mrs. Callahan, does it hurt to know
You might have got it all wrong
Mrs. Callahan (Mrs. Callahan your son)
Don't you let him go
He'll be gone before too long (If you would only
listen)
(I know that he would listen too)

Can he come out to play
He didn't make school today (I know that he would
listen too)
And I wonder why he never wants
To do the things you say

Did he blame you today
Said you made him that way
If you could only see he's just like you

How'd ya let him get so out of hand
He was just a kid, Mrs. Callahan
You can try and say you did the best you can
Who you gonna blame, Mrs. Callahan

How'd you let him get so out of hand
He was just a kid and I know that he would listen too
Can he come out to play
He didn't make school today
(I know that he would listen too)
And I wonder why he never wants
To do the things you say

Did he blame you today
Said you made him that way
If you could only see he's just like you