He's got a little less hair and a lot more gray And he gets around little slower, everyday That old man sleeping there In that worn out easy chair

Has been my rock, has been my Superman My wild west pony, my very first friend Baseball coach, taught me how to drive How to love a good woman, how to live a good life

So now, don't wanna think 'bout
How he won't be around forever
Oh, I can't imagine who I'm gonna lean on
When he's gone

Wanna talk a little longer when he calls me on the phone Start makin' excuses, start makin' time to get back home How much time can there be Until he leaves me?

He's been my rock, he's been my Superman My wild west pony, my very first friend Baseball coach, taught me how to drive How to love a good woman, how to live a good life

So now, don't wanna think 'bout How he won't be around forever Oh, I can't imagine who I'm gonna lean on When he's gone

Someday, when I have my own I'm gonna make sure they know

About my rock, about my Superman
My wild west pony, my very first friend
Baseball coach, taught me how to drive
How to love a good woman, how to live a good life

So now, don't wanna think 'bout How he won't be around forever Oh, I can't imagine who I'm gonna lean on When he's gone, when he's gone