

## Raising a Man

Live

Let's gather round the supper table  
and tell the boy he's just as able  
to die with his boots untied  
evening's come, let's settle down  
and sing one more song without a frown  
sing for, sing for our voices  
and more, sing for our choices  
just don't lie, lie, lie, lie, lie

Love must stand when raising a man...raising a man...  
to teach him direction and the best that he can  
and lesson one, you will run  
sink into your chair with fright

A baby boy is born today  
where comes he from, where will he play?  
Will he run, or will he stand?  
Now I lay him down to sleep  
A state of mind, his soul will keep  
I give him words, words to say  
That he might love, love everyday  
Just don't lie, lie, lie, lie, lie

Love must stand when raising a man...raising a man...  
To teach him direction and the best that he can  
And lesson one, you will run  
Sink into your chair with fright

But the night, the night, night, night, the night's alright  
Tonight