Five years old with a smile on my face Mommas in the kitchen
Daddys playin' bass downtown
Downtown

Dad walks in says Sherry my girl we need to talk
Remember that night with John boy
Well you know I saw it all and I was scared for the first time

Well then one thing led to another and left my mom down on the floor

Dad said once you had everything but you chose to be a whore So we're gone, gone to the next town
Oh my friends we were gone just like that

Well it's been seventeen years since I've seen my mom Five years for my dad and I hear he's tryin' to get a job downt own yet again

If it weren't for my grandad I wouldn't be standin here today All the years he spent pushin me sayin boy go on and do your thing downtown

Make me proud son

Five years old with a smile on my face Mommas in the kitchen Daddys playin' bass downtown

Oh and here I am I'm playin downtown