

## Oh Father

Street Dogs

Father, can you hear me?  
Father, can you hear me?  
Father, can you hear me?

Now we can't go back  
To when we used to laugh  
When you called to me  
I said, "I'm coming, Dad"

Mother, can you hear me?  
Mother, can you hear me?  
Mother, can you hear me?

Now we can't go back  
To where we used to play  
You called out to me  
I said, "I'm coming home"

We grew up in stitches  
But I'm never worth the size  
I still remember

Brother, can you hear me?  
Brother, can you hear me?  
Brother, can you hear me?

Now we can't go back  
To where we used to hide  
You looked up to me  
Always at your back

We grew up in stitches  
But I'm never worth the size  
Of all the things we talked about  
They wanted me to be alright

We tried so hard and never quit  
And now that's how I live my life  
I won't forget you

Father, can you hear me?  
Mother, can you hear me?  
Brother, can you hear me?

Now we can't go back  
To how it used to be  
When you taught me how  
How to be a man