

World's Best Dad

Ten Foot Pole

They tell you there were better days
You can't remember through the haze
This is the only life you've ever known
They sigh and talk about fist fights
When you could go to sleep at night
Without avengers tearing out your wishbone
You pray to god and wonder just who's up there
What kind of father would leave his kids alone
In a world where you're lucky if your mom cares
Hordes of people call the street their homes
They want to take away the guns
You want to get some bigger ones
Your defense is up to you alone
They think that they can stop the heat
But they don't understand the street
You don't want your girl crying on your tombstone
Living in that memory
Don't understand what they see
So they pay cops to make it yesterday
You can't push back the hands of time
You want to know and keep on trying
Do your best to stay out of their way