

# Man Out Of Myself

Wade Bowen

He was 18 years of age, born to a dirt poor family  
In the middle of the Texas plains, no matter how hard he tried  
He couldn't seem to please the young man staring back from the  
broken mirror  
So he packed his bags one night to go out and make it on his own

As he traveled down that dusty drive, he took a glance in the rearview mirror  
He saw the shadow standing there he watched his father wave goodbye gently  
As if he seemed to say good luck son in everything you do  
We hope to see you soon

I don't know where I'm going in my life  
But I've got to find my way in this world  
I've done all that I can do here  
There's so much left for me to do  
I don't really know if I'm doing the right thing  
I'm gonna make a man out of myself if it kills me  
You gotta make your dreams come true

He pulled into the city bright lights all around  
Cars flying by his old beat up truck  
Yeah he's doubting himself a little but he knows he can't turn back  
For the most he used to be is already gone there's nothing left  
for him back home

So he got a cheap apartment, spent his nights making cocktails  
At a local bar that was just right up the street  
It was 3 o'clock in the morning all he wanted was the tips he made that night  
But the country boy refused much to their surprise, they left him laying there in the street

His parents got a knock at the door the very next afternoon  
It was a young woman wearing a red t-shirt and jeans  
She said I'm your son's wife and this here's your grandson  
And here's a letter he never got around to mailing you, I just thought you both should

I finally know where my life's headed to  
And I've finally found my place in this world  
I've done all that I know to do  
And I owe it all to what you put me through  
I just got married and I've got a son  
Dad I named him after you

And I've made all my dreams come true