

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