

Alan Jackson, Walk On The Rocks

(John Swaim)

After seventeen years behind bars
And lookin back on his mistakes
He sat down and poured out his heart
When his son came to see him today

He spoke with a voice that trembled
Tryin to hold back the tears
He said I ain't been much of a father
Son I wish I could turn back the years

Cause life's like a river
And the water is deep
Cross it with care
Or you'll end up like me
Let my mistakes
Be your steppin stones
And walk on the rocks that I stumbled on

He said son stay away from the bottle
Watch out of the company you keep
And hold on to those you love
Cause is a man's greatest need

The right way may not be easy
The right road ain't always straight
Son, please don't follow the footsteps
That lead to where I am today

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And the water is deep
Cross it with care
Or you'll end up like me
Let my mistakes
Be your steppin stones
And walk on the rocks that I stumbled on

Walk on the rocks that I stumbled on