Lucky 7, My Father's Son

All my life My dad he never cared Never had a thing to share I swear When I was five He was gone over seas Left behind my mom and me That's right But it makes no sense if you cry But it makes me wonder why I do these things it's not me It's you It makes me mad To see my mom in pain Thirty-five years of stupid games But by his side She kept her pride And gave her love to the Lord above But it makes no sense to cry But it makes me wonder why I do these things It's not me It's you