

tracy atkins
"then they do"

Visit "[then they do](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

In the early rush of morning
Trying to get the kids to school
One's hanging on my shirttail
Another's locked up
In her room
And I'm yelling up the stairs
Stop worrying 'bout your hair
You look fine
Then they're fightin' in the backseat
I'm playing referee
Now someone's gotta go
The moment that we leave
And everybody's late
I swear that I can't wait
'Till they grow up
Chorus:
Then they do
And that's how it is
It's just quiet in the morning
Can't believe
How much you miss

All they do

And all they did

You want all the dreams

They dreamed of

To come true

Then they do

Now the youngest is starting college

She'll be leavin' in the Fall

And Brianna's latest boyfriend

Called to ask if we could talk

And I got the impression

That he's about to pop the question any day

I look over at their pictures

Sittin' in their frames

I see them as babies

I guess that'll never change

You pray all their lives

That someday they will find happiness

(Repeat Chorus)

No more Monday PTA's

No carpools

Or soccer games

Your work is done

Now you've got time

That's all your own

You've been waitin' for so long

For those days to come

(Repeat Chorus)

Visit [tracy atkins](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.