

Aaron Lines "Twenty Years Late"

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Hey, mom I know that it's late
Hope I didn't wake you
Yeah, everything is okay
Just needed to talk to you

Today I had one of those days
But I didn't call to complain
Just to say everything
That I didn't for all of those years

You were a taxicab driver, a nurse and a maid
A waitress, a cook and a shoulder to lay
My head on to cry on
When nothing was going my way

You knew every answer without cracking a book
And I took for granted that I had it so good
And I'm sorry it's taken me so long to say thank you, I
love you
Twenty years late

It's funny how time passing by can change your
perspective
A little while out on your own can sure make you think
I don't know how you did it no I can't find one spare
minute
The days run together but I don't remember you ever
letting us down

You were the judge and the jury when I did wrong
Been my biggest fan from my very first song
The gas in the engine
That always kept me moving on

A seamstress a counselor and the one referee
That could cold stop a fight between my brother and
me
And I'm sorry it's taken me so long to say, thank you I
love you
Twenty years late

I'll let you go now but I hope that you know now how I

feel
Thank you for making me the man I've become
I love you and I will always be your son
Mom that's all I called to say

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