

Black Lab

"The Chosen One"

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Hey Papa, wanna thank you so
For who you is and what you be and all that ya do
You, yeh, you, you always taught me right from wrong
I ain't got much, but Papa I wrote you this song

All the pain and suffering I watched you ignore
From a poor boy, through the ruins of war
When my life is over and I done found my home
Just remember ... son you're not alone

A hard road is what it's gonna be
When I think of all you been and done
So glad I got to know ya Papa
So glad I was the chosen one
So glad I was the chosen one

You, yeh, you, always seemed find some time
Beyond my dying day, you'll always be a friend of mine
And you, ya left some big shoes to fill
I'll do my best to make ya proud
I promise that I will
All the pain and suffering I watched you ignore
From a poor boy, through the ruins of war
When my life is over and I done found my home
Just remember... son you're not alone

A hard road is what it's gonna be
When I think of all you been and done
So glad I got to know ya Papa
So glad I was the chosen one
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