

Frank Sinatra "Michael And Peter"

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Michael is you, he has your face, he still has your eyes
Remember, Peter is me, 'cept when he smiles
And if you look at them both for a while
You can see they are you, they are me

This spring we had some heavy rain
My summer it was dry again
The roses that we planted last fall climb the wall
I think the house could use some paint
You know your mother's such a saint

She takes the boys whenever she can
She sure needs a man
All those years I've worked for Santa Fe
Never ever missed a single day

Just one more without a raise in pay, and I'm leavin'
And the air still has a country smell
And everyone is looking well
As far as anyone can tell, the sun will rise tomorrow
You'll never believe how much they're growin'

John Henry came to cut the lawn
Again he asked me where you'd gone
Can't tell you all the times he's been told
But he's so old

Guess that's all the news I've got today
Least that's all the news that I can say
Maybe soon the words will come my way tomorrow
And the air still has a country smell
And everyone is looking well
As far as anyone can tell, the sun will rise tomorrow

You'll never believe how much they're growin'
You'll never believe how much they're growin'
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