

## Joe Nichols "Things Like That"

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His daddy taught him all about huntin and fishin  
How to work on that old truck when it needed fixin  
How to say sir and how to say mam  
How their ain't nothing wrong with getting dirt on your  
hands

[Chorus] have mercy on all of the kids out there  
Who haven't been raised to even care  
About things like that these days

His momma used to cook every meal in the kitchen  
She helped with his homework and taught him religion  
She laid down the law and he let her know  
Where he was going and when he'd be home  
Have mercy on all of the kids out there  
Who haven't been raised to even care  
About things like that these days

As the years changed him from a boy to a man  
He was blessed with a generous heart and a plan  
Wherever life takes him wherever he's at  
He's gonna find some way to give something back

Now his weekends are spent doing what he loves most  
With 12 little angels who call him coach  
Some have nothing and some are spoiled rotten  
But when they're with him they're not forgotten  
Have mercy on all of the parents out there  
Who haven't been raised to even care  
About things like that these days

As the years changed him from a boy to a man  
He was blessed with a generous heart and a plan  
Wherever life takes him wherever he's at  
He's gonna find some way to give something back

Repeat chorus twice

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