Joey Lawrence "Mrs. Callahan"

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Mrs. Callahan, is Paul Michael home I can see the light on in his room Mrs. Callahan, is he all alone You say he needs to change his attitude

Can he come out to play He didn't make school today And I wonder why he never wants To do the things you say

Did he blame you today Said you made him that way If you could only see he's just like you

Mrs. Callahan, does it hurt to know You might have got it all wrong Mrs. Callahan (Mrs. Callahan your son) Don't you let him go He'll be gone before too long (If you would only listen) (I know that he would listen too)

Can he come out to play
He didn't make school today (I know that he would
listen too)
And I wonder why he never wants
To do the things you say

Did he blame you today Said you made him that way If you could only see he's just like you

How'd ya let him get so out of hand He was just a kid, Mrs. Callahan You can try and say you did the best you can Who you gonna blame, Mrs. Callahan

How'd you let him get so out of hand He was just a kid and I know that he would listen too Can he come out to play He didn't make school today (I know that he would listen too) And I wonder why he never wants To do the things you say

Did he blame you today Said you made him that way If you could only see he's just like you

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