

## **Keb' Mo'**

### **"Color Him Father"**

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There's a man in my house  
He's so big and strong  
He goes to work each day  
And he stays all day long  
He comes home each night  
Feeling tired and beat  
He sits down at the dinner table  
And he has a bite to eat

Never a frown always a smile  
When he says to me how's my child  
I say I've been studying hard  
All day in school  
Trying very hard to understand  
The golden rule

I think I'll color this man father  
Think I'll color him love  
Color him father  
Think I'll color this man love

He says education is the thing  
If you want to complete  
Because without it son  
Life ain't very sweet  
I love this man and I don't know why  
Except I'll need his strength  
Until the day that I die

My mother loves him and I can tell  
By the way she looks at him  
When he holds my little sister Rochelle  
I heard her say, just the other day  
That if it hadn't been for him  
She couldn't have found her way

I think I'll color this man father  
Think I'm going to color him love  
I've got to color him father  
I think I'll color this man love

Our real old man, he got killed in the war  
And she knows that she and seven children  
Couldn't have gotten very far  
She said she thought she could never love again  
And then there he stood, with that big, wide grin  
He married my mother and he took us in  
And now we belong to the man with the big, wide grin

I've got to color this man father  
I'm going to color him love  
Gotta color him father  
I believe I'll color this man love  
Gonna color him father  
Gonna color him love

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