Kent Bottenfield "76th Street"

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Just a simple house on 76th street Wouldn't catch the eye of a passerby But it was always king to me It's where I cut my teeth and I grew six feet And I learned the ways of life All the while with daddy and momma by my side

Chorus

In that old house of wood and stone It's where I learned to make my life my own And those four walls they saw it all How a boy like you became a man like me On 76th street

Those same four walls are standing tall On the other side of town But I still hold to what they brought me through All the ups and all the downs You're my flesh and bone but your life's your own To live it as you choose But if you lose sight you can make it right In these walls I built for you

In this old house of wood and stone It's where you learned to make your life your own These four walls have seen it all How a boy like you became a man like me How a boy like you became a man like me

These four walls have seen it all How a boy like you became a man like me How a boy like you became a man like me On 76th street On 76th street

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