

Koo Chung **"As Lovely"**

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She says I'm just a chip off the old block
Well not exactly, but something like "blood can't
deceive"
"You tease him now, but child you'd better refrain
Cause one day you'll awake and look in the mirror and
say
'I'm just like him'"

And I would deny it
I thought that I'd turn out to be a little different

Once in a while those words would come to haunt me
Comparing pictures of me now, to the ones of him back
then
Right down to the wrinkles on my forehead
I know the way I walk and talk belongs to me
But they seem like his

And I can't deny it
I guess I'm just becoming more and more like my old
man
But as you've made "like father like son"
Please don't leave out this one thing
The gift he had to meet someone as lovely as my mom

Some say I've got his sense of humor
Don't know if that's always a great thing
But it'll do if I could make her laugh
Sometimes I see his temper creeping up through me
Let me learn to keep the good and leave the bad to
Your fixing

And I can't deny it
I guess I'm just becoming more and more like my old
man
But as you've made "like father like son"
Please don't leave out this one thing
The gift he had to meet someone as lovely
The gift he had to meet someone as beautiful
The gift he had to meet someone as lovely as my mom

