

## Chuck Wicks "Man Of The House"

Visit "[Man Of The House](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

6 A.M and Bobby's wakin' up  
Rolls outta bed with sleepy eyes  
Goes to his sister's room across the hall  
"Hey Daisy rise and shine"  
He pours two bowls of Captain Crunch  
Puts a fresh pot of coffee on  
He wakes his momma up off the couch  
The bus is here we love you mom

He made the breakfast  
He did the dishes  
So she wouldn't have to

Oh he's only ten  
This comin' of age he ought to be out playin' ball  
And video games  
Climbin' trees  
Or on a bike just ridin' around  
But it's hard to be a kid  
When you're the man of the house

It's late at night and Larry King is on  
Momma's up on the couch again  
Bobby hears them all talk about  
That awful war his daddy's in  
So he runs off, straight up to his room  
Don't want his momma to see him right now  
He climbs in bed and says a silent prayer

Then he cries his little blue eyes out  
Don't wanna let her down

Oh he's only ten  
This comin' of age he ought to be out playin' ball  
And video games  
Climbin' trees  
Or on a bike just ridin' around  
But it's hard to be a kid  
When you're the man of the house

It's finally Saturday  
Bobby gets a phone call

Another world away from home  
He says, "I love you dad"  
Daddy says it right back  
"Wish I could reach through this phone  
And hug you, and Daisy, and your mom  
I'm so proud of you son."

He's only ten  
This comin' of age he ought to be out playin' ball  
And video games  
Climbin' trees  
Or on a bike just ridin' around  
But it's hard to be a kid  
When you're the man of the house

It's 6 A.M and Bobby's wakin' up  
Rolls outta bed with sleepy eyes

Visit [Chuck Wicks](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.