

## **Mighty Mighty Bosstones**

### **"Look At Your Son Now"**

Visit "[Look At Your Son Now](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I hate the way you won't let me go out on friday nights  
I hate the way you try and say I need to live my life  
I think that I am doin' just as well off on my own  
Why don't you go away dad and leave me alone?

I remember those times you told me to stay away from  
dope

Dad take a look at your son now.

Take a look at your son now.  
Take a look at your son now.  
Take a look at your son now.

I hate the way you make me stay in and do all the  
chores  
It's such a hassle it seems that I'm always doing yours  
I hate the car lectures you give me on the ride home  
While blasting Aerosmith on your fuckin' radio!

I remember those times you told me to stay away from  
girls

Dad take a look at your son now.

Take a look at your son now.  
Take a look at your son now.  
Take a look at your son now.  
Take a look at your son now.

Son now.  
Son now.

I remember those times you told me to stay away from  
booze

Dad take a look at your son now.

Take a look at your son now. (x15)

