

Tobymac

"Dylan"

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Well I drove into town last Sunday
With one thing on my mind
Get my kid and get on the road
Leave the past behind
We were married five long years
Sometimes it don't work out
But try explaining that to a child
When he asks you what it's all about

He'll say, why can't mommy and daddy live together
Why can't mommy and daddy get along
Why can't friends and family stick together
If everybody's right, then who's wrong

We named our boy Dylan
Just like Zimmerman
And tried to raise him as best we could
Our folks would understand
But Mary ran off late in May
With some guy from a band
And for eighteen months I raised my son
With my own two hands

Then she turned up with some lawyer
He had a paper from the court
Dylan had to go and live with her
I paid child support
Now we're driving down the highway
Just me and my boy at my side
And as he's staring out the window
He hangs his head and sighs

He says, why can't mommy and daddy live together
Why can't mommy and daddy get along
Why can't friends and family stick together
If everybody's right, then who's wrong

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