

Pat Boone

"Family Man"

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By Pat Boone

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I can remember my grandpa when I was five years old,
he'd pull me up on his knee, and I remember every
story that he ever told, He and my grandma well they
would always be, two southern lovers just kissing on
each other so tenderly.

Chorus

And he'd say, all I ever wanted to be was your family
man,
To work real hard girl and give you everything I can,
I just want to be your family man,
Tell the children that I'll always lend a helping hand,
I just want to be your family man,
Just want to be your family man.

Mom and Dad worked real hard to raise us kids, they
were always there for me, and it didn't matter what is
was I did, they've seen the hard times, sickness and
the hell, it didn't really take too long, before they found
that money it don't mean wealth.

Chorus

Last night I had a dream from heaven up above, he
taught me how to win her heart and win her love, He
said it I was going to love you then listen to what he
said and do it His way.

Chorus

He said you just got to be her family man, work real
hard boy, but live your life according to my plan, you
just got to be her family man, tell the children, tell them
exactly who I am, you just got to be her family man, just
got to be her family man.

