

Springfield Rick

"Like Father Like Son"

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He was raised in the English way

His daddy taught him respect, he taught him how to pray

They sent him off to boarding school

Where he learned how to live by someone elses rule

And he went to confession, he went to confession

Holy Father wash my sins away

He went to confession, he went to confession, Mother Mary take the pain away

He read letters from home at night in his bed

And got this uneasy feeling when his father said

Fear of God and the feel of the rod will raise a good boy

The fear of God and the feel of the rod will raise a good boy

He bought his daddy's car and he learned to drive

And when he left school he got a nine-to-five

He met the girl and he got his spouse

And they had the child and they got the house

And he went to confession, he went to confession

Holy Father wash my sins away

He went to confession, he went to confession, Mother Mary take the pain away

He loved his son and he helped him build walls and
fronts

He knew he'd heard it before, someone had said it
once

Fear of God and the feel of the rod will raise a good
boy

The fear of God and the feel of the rod will raise a
good boy

He raised his son in the English way

And he taught him respect, he taught him how to pray

He sent him off to boarding school

Where he learned how to live by someone elses rules

And he went to confession, he went to confession

Holy Father wash my sins away

And he went to confession, he went to confession

Mother Mary take the pain away

It must be something much deeper than fear or pain

Another child learns the pattern, he won't break the
chain

Fear of God and the feel of the rod will raise a good
boy

The fear of God and the feel of the rod will raise a
good boy

The fear of God and the feel of the rod will raise the
next boy

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