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My Old Man
Adam Dodd
My Old Man
Written By Adam Dodd
NO CAPO
   C G D x2
You taught me how to tie my shoes,
And you took me to the park to play,
                                                      D
You watched me grow from a little boy into a man,
You came to all of my soccer games,
And you bought me my first bicycle,
                                         D
To make me smile, youd do all you can,
But every time youd discipline me,
When Id do something bad,
Or every time youd say Adam, youre grounded,
When I would make you mad,
Well, Id look up at the man who raised me,
The only one Ive had,
And Id tell you to suck my dick,
Cause youre not my real Dad,
                                              C
                                                          G
                                                                      D
No, no, no, no, no, youre not my real Dad,
Just because you sleep with my Mom,
Doesnt mean that you get to control me,
You and I arent even blood related,
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Were not on the same fucking family tree,

So, know your role, and watch your mouth,

Cause if you ever make me sad,

C D

Ill tell the cops you touched my penis,

G C

Cause youre not my real Dad,

G D G

No, no, no, no, no, youre not my real Dad,

D G

But can I borrow fifty bucks?

THE END.

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