

She's grown up on me
©2014 Jim Heckroth
for Sarah

I sang to her before her birth
I'm the man she talked to first
these memories I'm always gonna' keep
trombone lessons after school
talkin' about which bands are cool
"turn that amp down, dad, I'm tryin' to sleep"
she's grown up on music
she's grown up on me

my tomboy wears an old t-shirt
there's no way she'll put on that skirt
sometimes just as stubborn as can be
"and, dad, I need a little help,
but let me do it all myself
we'll always be best buddies, dad, won't we?"
she's grown up independent
she's grown up on me

and every time I look at her
I still see my baby girl
I can't admit what any fool can see -
she's grown up on me

she walks out in that long white dress
like some fairy-tale princess
she takes my hand and leans to kiss my cheek
and as we walk I feel so proud
of this strong young woman she is now
through these tears of joy I clearly see
she's grown up to love
she's grown up on me

but sometimes when I look at her
I still see my baby girl...