

She's grown up on me  
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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...