WATCHING SCOTTY GROW

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WRITER MAC DAVIS

There he sits with a pen and a yellow pad, What a handsome lad, that's my boy, BRLFQ spells mom and dad, But that ain't too bad, that's my boy. You can have your TV and you nightclubs, And you can have your drive in picture show, I'll stay here with my little man near, we'll listen to the radio, Biding my time and Watching Scotty grow. Making a castle out of building blocks, And a cardboard box, That's my boy, Mickey Mouse says it's thirteen o'clock, Well that's quite a shock! That's my boy. In four short years I've gone from rags to riches, And what I did before that I don't know, So let it rain on my windowpane, I got my own rainbow, And we're sitting here shining watching Scotty grow. Riding on daddy's shoudlers off to bed, Old sleepy head, that's my boy, Got to have a drink of water and a story read, A teddy bear named Fred, that's my boy. What's that you say momma come on and keep you feet warm, Well save me a place I'll be there in a minute or so, I'll think I'll stay right here and say a little prayer before I go, Me and God watching Scotty grow. Me and God watching Scotty grow,