

# I Taught My Son to Curse

By

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Refrain:

I taught my son to curse  
I suppose it could be worse  
He could be sleeping all day  
Drinking all night, getting into some fights

Yes, I taught my son to curse  
-it was an accident at first -  
Yes, there's just some things that a man's gotta do  
So I taught my son to curse

One Sunday, in the morning  
My son was with me working at my side  
Although he was just a youngster  
He assisted me with pride  
As he raised the hammer high he suddenly felt an itch  
That hammer came smack dab down on my thumb  
SON OF A BITCH!

[To refrain]

I took my son to the grocery store and picked up a case of beer  
Now don't you tell your mother, I warned  
Or this will be the last thing you that you hear.  
Little did I know that mom was in the very next aisle  
She didn't like what I said one bit  
And when I finally saw her, I yelled out  
'OH SHIT!!!'

[Instrumental break]

Well my son grew up despite me  
He became a handsome man  
Worked his way through college and got a job according to plan  
He got married to a very nice girl and their kids they number two.  
Now when the grandkids come to visit they greet me with a heartfelt  
"FUCK YOU!"

[To refrain]