

FAMILY PORTRAIT

If it don't appear to be my usual manner
If I don't appear to laugh my usual way
And if I don't appear to be my usual self it's not surprising
'Cause today is not just any usual day

In my pocket is a photo of my daughters
And in the other is a picture of my son
In my billfold is a snapshot of me marrying their mother
And in my heart's a family portrait of us playing and having fun

CHORUS

But Amanda called today to say she's leaving
Gonna pack up all the kids and drive away
When I asked her why she began to cry – then she just hung up the phone
And I know what she couldn't bring herself to say

If I wasn't so unwilling to give in from time to time
And if I didn't always cater to my pride
If I wouldn't keep insisting that she do life like I do
She wouldn't have to leave for me to see the pain she kept inside

BRIDGE

Now, in my pocket is a portrait of my daughters
In my wallet is a picture of my boy
On my desk there sits a photo of their mother at my side
But in my heart you'll find a hole where once my family was my joy

CHORUS

'Cause Amanda called today to say she's leaving
Gonna pack up all the kids and move away
When I asked her why she began to cry – then she just hung up the phone
And I know what she couldn't bring herself to say

CODA

Now it's up to me to make it right
Gotta show her I can make it right
I'm gonna follow her and make it right today