

## **HIGH STANDARDS**

I'll always remember the day my average was B  
A pretty good B, but not quite an A  
I thought that my Dad would be proud, there was no way to know  
His pride didn't show, that wasn't allowed

D-A-D  
A-A7-D

I don't know what Dad thought of me, 'cause all he would say  
Was "Why not an A? Why just a B?"  
I hadn't known life was a test, not til that day  
I didn't get A. I just did my best.

G-D-Db5(000132)  
Dsus4(000032)-D  
G-D-G  
A-Asus4-A

That wasn't enough for my Dad, his standards were high.  
I never asked why. I thought he'd get mad.  
My father had dreams of his own, reflected in me  
That I couldn't see. I wish I had known.

I won't live for that has-been. I will not regret,  
But neither forget, the father within.  
I won't demand A's of my daughter or son, they do what they can  
As women and men forever have done.

Last week my Dad said he loves me. He's now 83.  
And I'm 58. It's never too late.  
As a father, I'd give him B+, I hope he won't fuss.  
B+ is okay. Cause you don't need an A!

Written by Bob Blue, ©Copyright 1988, Bob Blue (ASCAP)  
On Pluggin' Away, and Family Roles – [www.peteralsop.com](http://www.peteralsop.com)