



## To a man Poem Lyrics

To a man who liked a whiskey,  
Okay, so maybe two,  
A man who made all others laugh,  
Quite why, he had no clue.

To a man who liked his garden,  
Treading mud into the house,  
A man who could be raucous,  
Or as quiet as a mouse.

To a man who loved his children,  
Who loved his friends and family too,  
A man I'm proud to call my dad,  
And dad, we all miss you.

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