

AIRPLANES & ICE CREAM

Words & Music by Steve Smith
(Kermit Stephen Smith) ASCAP

My little boy came to me this morning
He looked up and gave me a grin
His eyes told me he needed me
And his smile said I was his friend
So, I pulled him up in my big chair
The one he knows is just mine
The one he sits in when I'm not at home
And pretends he's a daddy sometimes

**We talked about airplanes and ice cream
He told me they were the best
We decided if we had just those two things
Everyone else could have all the rest
Then he decided, well, we should "play ball"
after that we would "wrestle" and "run"
And I saw what we did didn't matter to him
Just being together's what makes it such fun**

Then he picked up a book and explained it
Though the words didn't match what he read
But I liked his story much better
And the pictures really matched what he said
When he finished he pulled on my finger
and I knew that meant "Let's go play!"
He'd already planned out my day for me
And there wasn't much more I could say

So, Repeat First Chorus

My little boy taught me a lesson
As he looked up and gave me that grin
His eyes told me he needed me
And his smile said I am his friend

**Because we talk about airplanes and ice cream
He tells me "They are the best!"
And we decided if we had just those two things
Everyone else could have all the rest
Cause we're together and that's the best
Just being together . . . Hey, that's the best!**

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