

Daddy's At Home

Cross Canadian Ragweed

Wake up Dee Dee is what he would say
Then walk out my door and go start his day
The road so lonesome and the field so alone
To him it felt like his home

He called his wife mama
He called his kids babies
He called us from the phone to tell us
That he may be a little bit late
Maybe two or three days
But the work from the field it still pays

We're all gonna meet him someday
And oh how we're gonna play
With our guitars in tune in his big music room
With angels singing to every tune
Oh but until that day know
Daddy's at home

We're all gonna meet him someday
And oh how we're gonna play
With our guitars in tune in his big music room
With angels singing to every tune
Oh but until that day know
Daddy's at home