

## Daddy And Home

Tanya Tucker

I am dreaming, tonight, of an old southern town,  
And the best friend that I ever had.  
For I've grown so weary of roaming around,  
And I'm going home to my Dad.

Your hair has turned to silver,  
And I know you're failing too.  
Daddy, dear, oh, Daddy,  
I'm coming back to you.  
You made my childhood happy,  
But still I longed to roam.  
I've had my way, but now I'll say,  
I long for you and for home.

Dear Daddy, you shared all my sorrows and joys;  
You tried hard to bring me up right.  
I know you'll still be one of the boys.  
I'm starting back home tonight.

Your hair has turned to silver,  
And I know you're failing too.  
Daddy, dear, oh, Daddy,  
I'm coming back to you.  
You made my childhood happy,  
But still I longed to roam.  
I've had my way, but now I'll say,  
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