

Daddy's Advice

Asleep At The Wheel

Tell me mom about your daddy's advice
About that knock-down, drag-out fight
That you said you've had over me
Was he mad like a dog and a growling too
Why did you defend yourself
With those pretty red shoes
Now tell your baby what your daddy do

Well, I was down at the club
When some drunk came up
And said you were outside crying
I knew you couldn't get far
I looked in my car
And you were on the back seat dying

Your hair was mashed
Your brand new dress was ripped
Looked like your daddy had really flipped
And the tears
Were rolling outta your eyes

Then you held me tight
Through the whole night
But you said you'd go back
At the cracked daylight
Oh, tell your baby
What's your daddy's advice

Tell me Mom about your daddy's advice
I can't stand one more lovesick night
And I don't like the way
That he does you

If you tell me Momma when you think it's smart
I'll put the bullet through your daddy's heart
I'll kill your daddy
What's your baby do
I'll kill your daddy
What's your baby do