

## Good Daddy

Atmosphere

He gave his baby boy a bath  
Tub full of bubbles and toys for him to splash  
Look at daddy, soapsuds moustache  
Funny faces and voices, it makes the baby belly laugh  
Dry him off, now you squeaky clean  
And watch the water spiral down that drain  
Wrap him in a towel so he doesn't get the shivers  
Brush his hair, it seems to help it dry it quicker  
Laid him on mommy and daddy's bed now that he's dry  
And put a diaper on him, gave him his pacifier  
Superman pyjamas, so tough  
Innocent face full of unconditional love  
Daddy picked him up and rocked him slow  
Never takes long for little guy's eyes to close  
Dad's technique is different than your mother's  
Never learned any lullabies, he sings Stevie Wonder's  
There it is, steady breathing, sleep rhythm  
Daddy sits and holds him just to listen for a minute  
Daddy's hands are the meaning of security  
And baby's hands are the evidence of purity  
Thinking back to the day baby came  
And how it changed the whole game, things ain't the same  
Daddy had to stop running it crazy  
Keep his ass in the home with the son and his lady  
He was there for the birth and the first breath  
Not gonna miss the first words or the first steps  
Gonna keep the boy healthy and safe  
And do his best to try to keep those tears off his face  
Gave him a kiss, laid him in his crib  
Turned out the lights, goodnight my little prince  
That's how good daddy takes care of him  
And then that good daddy goes downstairs to package heroin