

# Daddy's All Gone

Average White Band

I don't have much to say  
Thought I'd call you up anyway  
Just to try to show you the way  
That I feel today  
I miss you, baby

I sure am on the road  
I don't need to say much more  
Just the same old well - known stranger  
That I was before  
It seems like yesterday now

Daddy's all gone  
Only half way home  
He's holding on to the telephone  
Saying please don't let the show go on

There's a bus every other hour  
There's even the midnight train  
But that don't leave me the power  
To see your face again  
It's not that simple

You see there's a room full  
of smiling faces  
There's a man standing by the door  
Say it's time to change our places  
And get down on the floor  
Kill 'em, baby

Daddy's all gone  
He's just half way home  
He's holding on to the microphone  
Singing please don't make the show go on