

Play One For Me

Bret Michaels

Daddy worked like a dog all day
Between the steel mill and the field
Mamma was pretty as a picture
Raised the children and cooked the meals

Daddy come home we'd gather around
And tell stories about his day
Then he would pick up that old guitar
And man he let it play

He said walk a straight line
Stand with pride
Don't let troubles get you down
Don't run and hide
You got to shine inside when them dark clouds come
around

If you ever get your chance to sing and dance
Like them stars on the silver screen
I wish you would take this old guitar of mine and play
one for me

Well the years went by
And daddy never quite adjusted
To the modern day
Mamma stood with pride
And the tears filled her eyes
The day the bank took the farm away

But he never let us go hungry
Kept the shoes upon our feet
He stood there tall as a mountain
And he said these words to me

He said don't lose sight
When the money gets tight
You can let it come and go
Cause what you give to reap my child
Is what you leave to sow
And when old life don't deal you right
Turn to God and family
And one day boy take this old guitar of mine
And you better play one for me

I got a call backstage in Dallas Texas
Just the other day
I could tell by the sound of the trembling voice
That daddy must have passed away
As I pulled his picture from my wallet
The tears they filled my eyes
I remember the words he said to me
Before our last good bye
Before our last good bye

When the devil comes a smiling son
You gotta learn to resist
Cause a man's word is only worth

The work he backs it with
Though he never got his chance to sing and dance
Like them stars on the silver screen
He said one day boy if you ever get the chance play one
for me

Play one for me
(please play one for me)