Games That Daddies Play

Conway Twitty

He put his arms around her shoulder And with a voice that sounded older He said mom I've got something on my mind I don't want to bother you But I sure need to talk to you If you could only spare the time And mom I hope you understand How much I love and need you and I don't want you to take this the wrong way But don't you think I'm old enough And big enough and strong enough to play The games that daddies play

My friend Billy Parker's dad Came by today to see me and He wondered if I'd like to go With him and Billy on a hike And maybe camp out overnight The way I've seen them do in picture shows And there's one thing I'd like to do And maybe if I asked him to He's sit and talk to me man to man We'd only be gone overnight And I could find out what it's like to play The games that daddies play

She quickly turned to hide the tears From her son of seven years He didn't know she'd read between the lines He'd never really known his dad And although he'd never ask She knew exactly what was on his mind She searched her mind in desperation Six long years of separation Dimmed the words she knew she had to say I hope you're never big enough Or old enough or bold enough to play The games that daddies play

I know you need and want his love But son, you're the victim of Another kind of games that daddies play