

Heaven Only Knows

David Allan Coe

You aint Daddy's little girl anymore
Isn't that a crying shame
With your dreams of California
Searching for your wealth and fame

I can still see the teardrops
Streaming down your face
I can still hear you say
Theres no future in this place

So you packed your belongings
While I stood and watched you go
Why I never tried to stop you
Heaven only knows

Through the years I got some postcards
That is all that I recall
Telling me that you were happy
But I never got one call
You thought you knew all the answers
When you were 17
Someone just sent me your picture
From some dirty magazine
And I've heard you made some movies
That I would not care to see
I just know how much I love you
And that don't mean a thing to me

I guess your brother felt the same way
I could not keep him on the farm
They found his body in Chicago
With a needle in his arm

I can still see the teardrops
Streaming down his face
And I can still hear him say
Theres no future in this place
While he packed his belongins
Like you once did long ago
Why I never tried to stop him
Heaven only knows

Now I'm standing in this graveyard
Where we laid your momma down
I recall that preachers words now
When they put her in the ground
It's your job to raise these children
And I tried to do my best
It's been 10 years since we lost her
From that cancer in her chest

I can feel the teardrops
Streaming down my face
Lately you know I've been thinking
There's no future in this place
And I would pack my belongings
But I've got no place to go

Why the Good Lord doesnt take me
Heaven only knows

But you aint Daddy's little girl anymore
Isn't that a crying shame