

# 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 doesn't take me  
Heaven only knows

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