Don't Cry Daddy

Today I stumbled from my bed With thunder crashing in my head My pillow still wet From last night tears And as I think of giving up A voice inside my coffee-cup Kept crying but And ringing in my ears

Don't cry daddy Daddy, please don't cry Daddy, you've still got me and little Tommy Together we'll find a brand new mommy Daddy, daddy, please laugh again Daddy ride us on your back again Oh, daddy, please don't cry

Why are children always first To feel the pain and hurt the worst It's true, but somehow It just don't seem right 'Cause ev'ry time I cry I know It hurts my little children so I wonder will it be the same tonight

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Elvis Presley