(There's anything shared at our house tonight since God called my daddy away)

Tonight my heart is heavy there's not a tear left in my eyes You see my dad just passed away and I've told him so many lies There were fifteen of us in our family and not a dime did we se e

So all alone there in the graveyard I had to dig my daddy's grave

As I dug my conscience hurt me and as I rise my shovel high It seemed my entire life was quickly flashing by I thought of how he'd beat me and I tried to make him mad And I knew every lickin' he gave me hurt him twice as bad I thought of how he'd leave us when our lunch was an empty sack But I knew dad worked hard and for us kids he'd break his back Then I thought of how we'd hurt him why I'd take his core anytime

Maybe I'd have a wreck and land in jail he'd be there to bail m e out everytime

I'd stand up in the space and curse him then I'd I leave so I w ouldn't see him cry

Then he'd fall on his knees and say dear God give my son anothe r try

After the funeral was over and the coffin was laid in its place They handed me the shovel and asked me to throw more dirt in hi s face

I wish I showed him how much I love him I could have had a try But I do have one consolation he knew God before he died