

Daddy Come Pick Me Up

Jamie McDell

Daddy come pick me up
I got one flat tire and four wheels stuck
Daddy come pick me up
Before I die here
Daddy come pick me up
Shoulda known my death be a beat up truck
Daddy come pick me up
And take me home

Won't you come bail me out
Like on Night Hill Drive with the bass too loud
When I broke my best friend's mother's glass table down
Won't you come pick me up
Now I'm five years old and my feet got cut
From running around so fast I couldn't stop

Daddy come pick me up
No I can't walk straight, think I drank too much
Daddy come pick me up
Before I lie here
Daddy come pick me up
Anna Thompson's daughter is throwing up
Daddy come pick me up
But don't be mad

Won't you come drive me home
Like on Friday night when you broke my phone
And broke my heart as far as I could tell
Won't you come pick me up
Now I'm seventeen and I hate his guts
And you just smile and say there's your new song

Daddy come pick me up
I'm in Texas now, it's a flight too much
I guess you can't pick me up this time

Won't you come hold my hand
Now this big girl life isn't what I planned
And mostly I just need my oldest friend
Won't you come pick me up
Now I'm in too deep yeah I'm four wheel stuck
Pull me out the way you did back then

So daddy come pick me up
Yeah, daddy come pick me up
Daddy come pick me up