

## Tears

Jason Michael Carroll

I paid first and last month's rent  
I wondered why I even carried in this old bed of mines  
'Cause it's not like I ever sleep  
All I do is think of her and wonder how I'm gonna make things work  
'Cause I know as a dad I got a lot of responsibility

And even though God gave this gift to the both of us  
Somehow every other weekend is how it ended up

'Cause when the telephone rings I drop everything  
'Cause when all you got is at 8 o'clock  
Night, night daddy, miss you a lot  
I stop in my tracks and I try to act strong when she calls  
And I thank God she can't hear the tears when they fall

Now it's her Dr. Seuss and me, she's learning how to read  
And I can't see those pictures but I can hear those pages turn  
And her mama says it bath time so she blows a kiss through the line  
I don't know what's worse saying goodbye or talking to her

'Cause I'm the one that should be there tucking her in the bed  
But since her voice is all I have I'm thankful for what I get

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If she knew I was crying she might think it's her fault  
Oh, but that's just me missing her every time we talk, every time we talk

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