

Daddy Don't Drink

Larry Fleet

Didn't take twelve steps
Didn't take blue lights
Didn't have to hit rock bottom
To finally see light
A couple whiskey dents
In my Chevrolet
Waking up hungover
Out in the driveway
I walked up to the line
Looked over the edge
Didn't like what I saw
So I turned around and left

All it took was you
A can of Sherwin Williams blue
30 years of Sunday sermons to finally hear the truth
Things were getting out of hand
Didn't wanna be that man
Yeah, I want my boots to be the kind that you would wanna grow into
My world changed, by God's grace the day you were born
That's why daddy don't drink no more

Well, there's two types of men
One on the bench and one at the plate
One who hits the bottle when he feels lost
The other hits his knees to pray
Lord knows that I ain't perfect
A far cry from Superman
But little boys they need heroes
So I'm doing the best I can

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Yeah, I want my boots to be the kind that you would wanna grow into
My world changed, by God's grace the day you were born
That's why daddy don't drink no more... no more

All it took was your first steps
And seeing your blue eyes
Didn't have to hit rock bottom
To finally see the light

All it took was you
A can of Sherwin Williams blue
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That's why daddy don't drink no more