

## Games That Daddys Play

Loretta Lynn

He put his arms around my shoulder  
With a voice that sounded older  
He said, mom I've got something on my mind  
Now I don't want to bother you  
But I sure need to talk to you  
If you could only spare a little time

And Mom, I hope you understand  
How much I love and need you  
I don't want to take this the wrong way  
But don't you think I'm big enough  
And old enough and strong enough  
To play the games that daddys play

My friend Billy Parker's dad  
Come by today to see me  
And he wondered if I would like to go with him and Billy  
On a hike and maybe camp out overnight  
The way I've seen 'em do in picture shows

And there's one thing  
I want to do and maybe if I ask him to  
He'd sit and talk to me man to man  
We'd only be gone overnight  
And I could find out it's like  
To play the games that daddys play

I quickly turned to hide the tears  
From my son of seven years  
He didn't know I'd read between the lines  
He'd never really known his dad  
And although he'd never asked  
I knew exactly what was on his mind

I searched my mind in desperation  
Six long years of seperation  
Dimmed the words I knew I had to say  
I hope you're never big enough  
Or old enough or bold enough  
To play the games that daddys play

I know you need and want his love  
But son, you're the victim of  
Another kind of game that daddys play