My Dad

Paul Westerberg

My dad sitting in his chair
He sits and stares all day
At his flat screen TV
At Christmas he got from me

His fingers, they give a touch
Tells me that I paid too much
Sits there and watches alone
Give him everything I own

My dad sitting in his chair
Still got hair and pride
Ask him how he's feeling
With an emphysema grin, he's fine

Cancels doctor's appointments
Says they'll only make him come back
He's still got some anointment
From when my sister had that rash

His passion's always been golf
Always pulled for the Twins
Broke his back some months ago
Ain't' complained of a twinge

My dad sitting in a chair
Does a crossword there each day
He's got his Chocolate Swoon
And his spitoon, takes aim

There's a Bible on the floor
Next to the baseball box score
On his dresser's a picture of
His one and only grandson

My dad sitting in his chair
Never seen me play
He gets a kick from the newspaper
When he sees the family name

There's a Bible on the floor
Next to the baseball box score
And on his dresser, pictures of
His one and only grandson

My dad I love

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